

CHRISTIAN HERALD

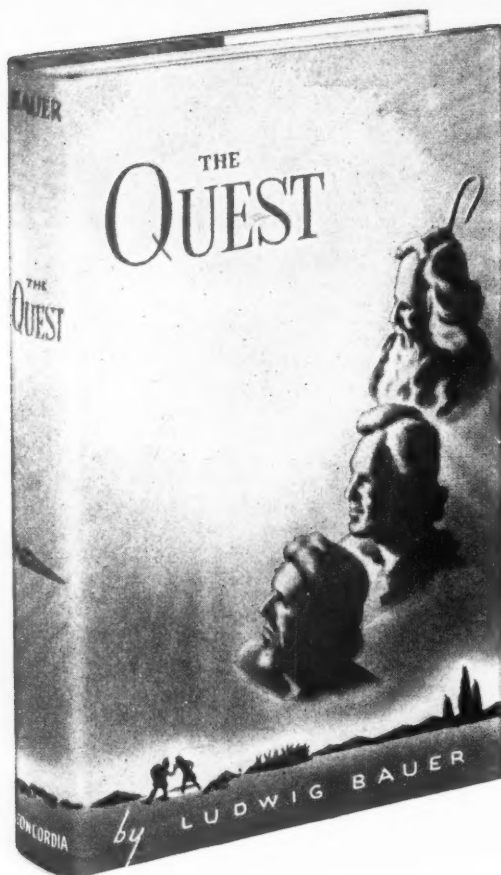
EMORY UNIVERSITY
THEOLOGY LIBRARY

MARCH
1946



RI2/50 R
Emory University
Theology Library
109 Theology
W Emory University

**A
MAGNIFICENT
BOOK**



**A
FASCINATING
STORY**

Just Published!

The QUEST.. by Ludwig Bauer

SELDOM has a book been more enthusiastically acclaimed within several days... several hours... after its appearance on the market! *THE QUEST*, a religious novel based on the lives of the shepherds of Bethlehem, promises to rank high among books of religious fiction in 1946.

Drawing upon his rich imagination and dramatic skill the author has produced an absorbing narrative that carries the reader from Bethlehem's hills out to Calvary's Cross and right into the life of the early Christian

Church. Love, hate, romance, danger, death—all are to be found in the pages of this moving novel.

"A colorful, swiftly moving story"
says Dr. Poling

To see a copy of *THE QUEST* is to admire it. Its covers are strikingly embellished with five-color process printing on crepe-finish cloth, encased in an elegant jacket. Ideally suited for gift purposes!.. **\$2.50**

AT YOUR BOOKSTORE OR USE COUPON ON PAGE 78

CONCORDIA PUBLISHING HOUSE
ST. LOUIS 18 MISSOURI

What
teach
—an
and t
gift o
ing y
The p
The
only
help
now
ups
edge
A pict
is wor
flowin
gravur
Find o
boy or
bookle

YO
BI

MARCH

Free for your child ...this delightful BOOKLET IN COLOR!



PACKED WITH WONDERFUL PICTURES AND READING

Here's a gift of thrilling beauty, entertainment and instruction for your boy or girl. In this fascinating Free, 24-page color illustrated booklet your child will see, in their natural color and brilliance, birds and fishes, ancient religious paintings; pictures of naval heroes, the Indians of South America, 13 centuries of buildings. Wonder stories of electronics, television, streamlined travel, saving lives in submarine disasters—instruct and delight your child—answer his puzzling questions. Mail coupon below for your **FREE** copy.

This Booklet Contains
Actual "Sampling" Pages From

THE BOOK OF KNOWLEDGE

The great work which answers your child's questions

17 GREAT DEPARTMENTS

fascinating stepping stones to learning

- | | | |
|-------------------|-----------------|------------------|
| • WONDER | • UNITED STATES | • POETRY |
| • FAMILIAR THINGS | • CANADA | • STORIES |
| • THE EARTH | • ALL COUNTRIES | • GOLDEN DEEDS |
| • ANIMAL LIFE | • LITERATURE | • FAMOUS BOOKS |
| • PLANT LIFE | • THE FINE ARTS | • THINGS TO MAKE |
| • YOUR OWN LIFE | • MEN AND WOMEN | AND THINGS TO DO |



WHY is ice slippery?
HOW does television work?
WHAT makes an echo?
COULD a rocket plane reach the moon?

What is curiosity teaching your boy or girl? Curiosity is the best teacher, so let your children ask as many questions as they like—and be sure they are answered correctly. Discourage curiosity and the bright boy or girl soon becomes indifferent. The precious gift of interest, once lost, may never be regained. Are you staking your child's future on the answers you alone give him?

The parents of more than 3,500,000 boys and girls have placed The Book of Knowledge in the hands of their children—not only for its teeming answers to curious questions, but for specific help in school work, home hobby ideas and pastimes. Especially now when children want more information than ever and grown-ups are extra busy with new responsibilities, The Book of Knowledge fills a vital need in the home.

A picture gallery of the world's knowledge. Because one picture is worth ten thousand words, The Book of Knowledge is overflowing with 15,000 illustrations, 3,400 in brilliant color and gravure: what educators call "visual education in its finest form."

Find out now what this great children's work will do for your boy or girl. Send for your free copy of the beautifully illustrated booklet, "Aladdin's Lamp." Mail convenient coupon today.

**YOUR CHILD'S
BIG CHANCE**

Dr. Lewis M. Terman, international authority on child genius says: "A goodly proportion of the gifted children I have been studying seem to have been brought up on The Book of Knowledge." Mail the convenient coupon for the beautiful free booklet which tells more about The Book of Knowledge.



WHAT holds the stars up?
WHY do we dream?
HOW do flowers get their smell?
CAN dogs talk to us?

MAIL THIS COUPON FOR YOUR CHILD'S FREE BOOKLET

THE BOOK OF KNOWLEDGE
2 West 45th Street, N. Y. 19, N. Y.

There are . . . children in my family, ages . . .
You may send me free, and without obligation, the beautiful booklet "Aladdin's Lamp," taken from the latest revision of The Book of Knowledge, the Children's Encyclopedia.

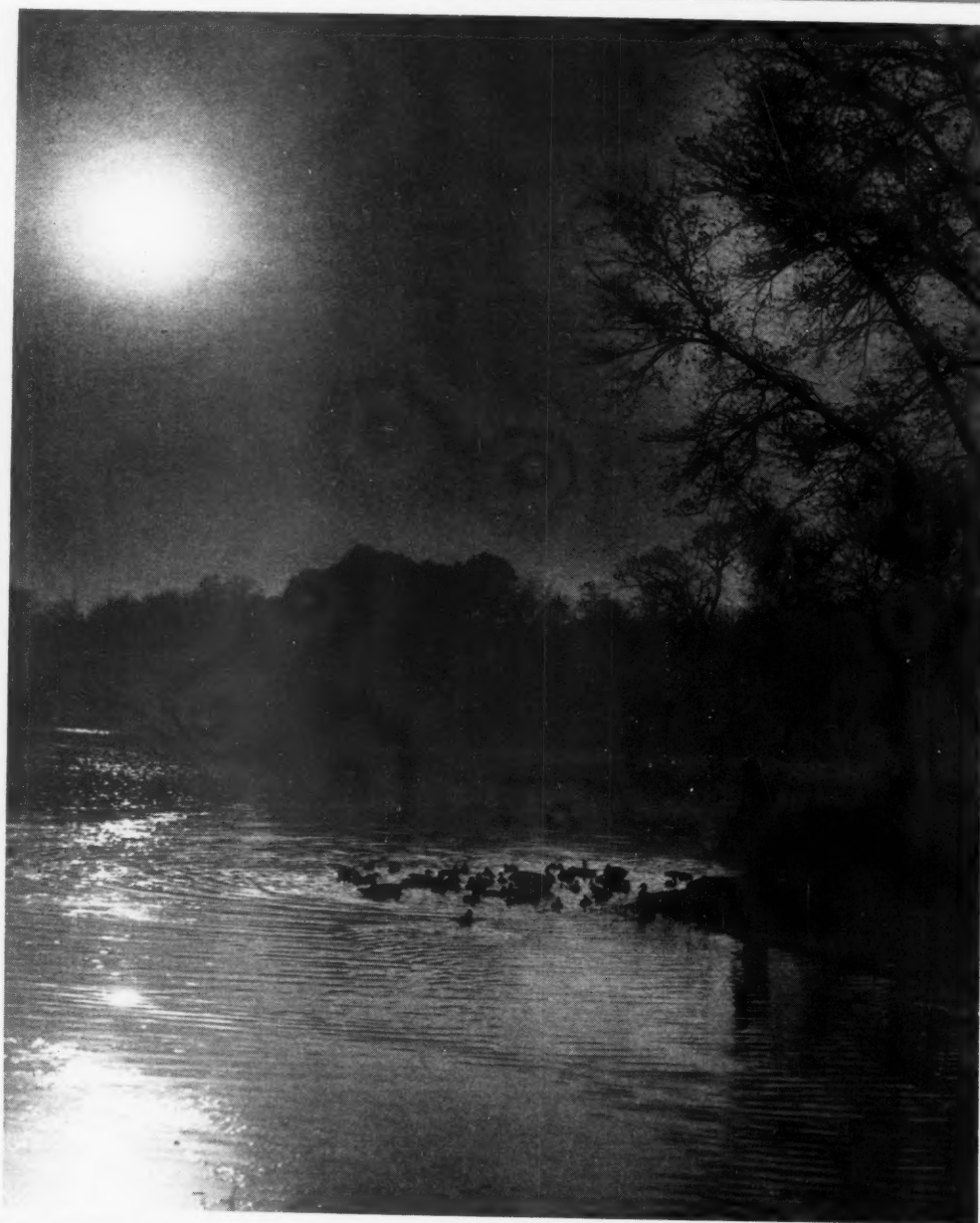
Parent's Name

Address

City

☐ Check here if you own The Book of Knowledge.

C.H. 3-46



He leadeth me beside the
still waters

PHOTOGRAPH BY CHARLES PHELPS CUSHING

CHRISTIAN HERALD

THE GREETING THAT IS . . .

Different

THE *Woven* BOOKMARK-GREETING

REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

SEE COMPLETE LINE NOW ON DISPLAY

Beautiful Bookmarks (1 1/4 x 6 inches) woven of enduring rayon with the lasting loveliness of rare embroidery. Appropriate greetings for all occasions. Tastefully mounted on attractive folder for personal message. For a graceful gift of lasting, inspirational value, give a Woven Bookmark-Greeting. Patented and manufactured exclusively by the Quality Weaving Company, Philadelphia 38, Pennsylvania.



15¢ each
Including Envelope

\$1.50 per doz.

Choose from a long list of treasured religious and patriotic passages now on display in leading religious bookstores and publishing houses.

THE
Woven
BOOKMARK-
GREETING

CHRISTIAN Herald

MARCH, 1946

DANIEL A. POLING • Editor
FRANK S. MEAD • Managing Editor

CLARENCE W. HALL
Associate Editor

JOHN J. KENNY
Art Editor

HARRY G. SANDSTROM • • ELLA J. KLEIN
Editorial Associates

CONTENTS

COVER—Snowball Fight

Painted by Clinton Brown

FRONTISPICE

Photo by Charles Phelps Cushing 2

DR. POLING ANSWERS 4

NEWS DIGEST Gabriel Courier 7

EDITORIAL Daniel A. Poling 12

CANDLES OR THUNDERBOLTS? 13

Spencer Duryee

HOW FELT YOU, BARABBAS? A Poem 15

Howard Charles Alely

BOYS—ASSETS OR LIABILITIES? 16

H. E. K. Whitney

THE SECOND FREEDOM

Luther Weigle 19

RED CAP BISHOP Irving Harris 20

A PREACHER EDITS THE NEWS 21

Charles A. Sheldon

HI! NEIGHBOR Shirley Pollock 22

UNDERSTANDING, A Poem 22

Karl L. Miller

TIME FOR EACH OF US

Margaret Lee Runbeck 24

MORE THAN BREAD Laurel Keynan 26

WITHOUT WHICH NOTHING IS STRONG, A Sermon 28

Paul Scherer

PAPA WAS A PREACHER, A Story —Part Five 30

Alyene Porter

SPECIAL BOOK SECTION 33

TEA-TIME CHAT Martha Todd 49

HOME, WHERE THE HEART SINGS, A Story—Part One 50

Genevieve Parkhurst

TREES OF THE SCRIPTURES 53

Lois Snelling

ARE YOU A GOOD MARRIAGE RISK? 54

Frank Howard Richardson

THREE CITIES TO THE SOUTH 56

Franklin D. Elmer, Jr.

CURRENT FILMS Reviewed by P.M.P.C. 58

DAILY MEDITATIONS 60

Clovis G. Chappell

THE JOYS OF RESPONSIBILITY 62

Charles Hanson Towne

STRAIGHT TALK 68

Edited by Frank S. Mead

AFTER ALL! Humor Digest 96



DOCTOR Poling Answers

ORGANIZER AND LEADER OF THE NATIONAL YOUTH RADIO CONFERENCE

Question:

Our Sunday-school teacher made the statement in class today that "Statistics show the Jews control the wealth of the country and of the world." I do not believe this and I am afraid she has been reading some "poison-pen" publication. Will you give me your opinion?

Answer:

The statement that the Jews control the wealth of the country, and the world is part of the infamous anti-Semitic propaganda that first swept Europe and that repeatedly infiltrates our own life. It is utterly untrue. Those who make it consciously or unwittingly, serve the cause of the enemies of freedom.

Question:

I have read your editorial, "Have You Tried to Get Sugar for Canning?" and thank you for it, but I enclose a clipping from the Expositor in which Jacob S. Payton, Public Relations, General Commission on Army and Navy Chaplains, quotes Bishop Edwin F. Lee as saying that the Army prohibits the sale of whiskey and other distilled liquors, that it does not issue beer, whiskey or soft drinks to its personnel and in general leaving the impression that drinking conditions in the Army are all right. Which am I to believe?

Answer:

The facts as stated in CHRISTIAN HERALD editorial are absolutely correct. Technically the statement quoted from the Expositor is also correct. But the "availability" of strong liquors to officer personnel in the Army and Navy is known to every man in the service or in personal contact with the service during the war. The chaplain quoted in CHRISTIAN HERALD editorial is a reputable man. We vouch for him and for all others who have made similar statements. No worthy cause is served by blinding ourselves to unhappy facts.

Question:

I am grateful for your assurance to the one asking whether one could be completely lost after having been completely saved. Could you give me additional proof from the Scriptures?

Answer:

St. John 10:28-29: "And I give unto them eternal life; and they shall never perish, neither shall any man pluck them out of My hand. My Father, which gave them Me, is greater than all; and no man is able to pluck them out of My Father's hand." Beyond these words of Jesus, surely nothing is needed. However, there is a comforting book, "Shall Never Perish," by Strombeck which has been commended to me by one of our readers.

Question:

Why not encourage the Church and Christian Endeavor Society to open their doors to all these converts of "Youth For Christ" meetings? If these meetings are not always speaking out for the Church we have never once known them to speak against the Church and we do know that they are giving spiritual food to hundreds and thousands of young people.

Answer:

This is a forthright question and it comes from a fine letter. I agree! Let the Church and all youth groups everywhere open their doors to these young people. Further, there should be an energetic campaign on the part of churches and youth groups. Negative criticism is not enough and I think that it is out of order.

Question:

I am troubled about the "Yale School of Alcohol Studies." I have heard on good authority that it is promoted by liquor or at least brewery interests. Can you give me any information? A similar class held in a Pennsylvania college town

CHRISTIAN HERALD • MARCH, 1946 • VOLUME 69 • NUMBER 3

Copyright 1946 by Christian Herald Association, Inc. Republication of any part of Contents without permission is forbidden. Subscription Price \$2.00 a year in U. S. and Possessions. Canada and Newfoundland add 50c a year; elsewhere add \$1.00 a year. Notify us promptly of any change of address, allow two months for change. Entered as Second Class Matter January 25, 1909 at Post Office at New York, N. Y. under the Act of March 3, 1879. Acceptance for mailing at special rate of postage provided for in the Act of February 28, 1928, embodied in sub-paragraph 4, Section 412, Postal Laws and Regulations and authorized on September 13, 1928. Entered as Second Class Matter at the Post Office Department, Ottawa, Ont., Canada. Published monthly at 419 Fourth Avenue, New York 16, by Christian Herald Association, Inc. Daniel A. Poling, Pres.; Ford Stewart, Vice Pres.; Irene Wilcox, Treas.

FORD STEWART, Publisher; JOHN PRICE, Circ. Mgr.; PHELPS PRATT, Adv. Mgr.; C. A. JOHNSON, Western Adv. Mgr.

BUSINESS AND EDITORIAL OFFICES, 419 FOURTH AVE., NEW YORK 16

CHRISTIAN HERALD

left definitely the impression that it was headed up by "moderationists."

Answer:

The Yale School is not promoted by, nor is it supported by liquor money of any kind. I am glad to be able to make this unequivocal statement. About the other "study" I have no information. I believe that Yale is doing an extremely timely, thoroughly creditable piece of work.

Question:

Do you think that if we feed our enemies, supply Germany and Japan with what they need, they will be grateful? Or will they turn and bite the hand that feeds them? Does this last not generally follow?

Answer:

When I was a very young man, my father said to me, "Never do anything because you expect to be thanked." That was sound advice. A man ought to do, and a nation also, the human, the right, the Christian thing, whatever the returns on the investment; but generally, if not always, the returns are good will. You remember the results from our investment in China at the time of the Boxer rebellion.

Question:

I have read the Lew Ayres article in November CHRISTIAN HERALD but I have just read another article in the daily press, saying that he is definitely planning to return to pictures. There seems to be a contradiction. Is he going into the ministry or—into pictures?

Answer:

I do not know what Lew Ayres will decide to do. I do know that the article CHRISTIAN HERALD published was factually correct. He made the statements. Last year in Hollandia, at New Guinea, he made similar statements to me. Also I believe that Lew Ayres is sincere and honest.

Question:

I like your article, "The New Evangelism" (CHRISTIAN HERALD, January) but I do not understand why you should agree that Protestant young people should go to Catholic colleges. Will you please explain?

Answer:

Apparently you did not read the entire article. I quoted from Catholic publications with sorrowful acknowledgment of those weaknesses of the Protestant Church that are criticized. Specifically I urged Protestants to select the right colleges for their children. I stated that there were Protestant institutions of higher learning that stand firmly on Evangelical foundations that are true to the faith as well as distinguished in scholarship.



Use..... The Upper Room

as an aid to

FAMILY WORSHIP

By using The Upper Room as a guide in family worship, you bring daily into your home the wisdom of modern prophetic voices as well as timely selections from the devotional treasure of the ages.

In the April-May-June issue, the weekly topics center around the Christian family, with an added article on "Build a Family Altar Now" by Hazen G. Werner of Drew Seminary, and a special series of prayers for family use.

Your own family and others within your reach can make effective use of this issue of The Upper Room to develop family worship. Keep this special feature in mind in placing your order.

English and Spanish editions, 10 or more copies to one address, 5 cents per copy, postpaid. Single yearly subscriptions in U. S., Canada and Latin America, 30 cents, postpaid; four years, \$1.00. Other countries, 40 cents; four years, \$1.35. Envelopes for remailing, \$1.00 per 100. Order TODAY from

THE UPPER ROOM

Medical Arts Building

Nashville 3, Tenn.



How To Develop YOUR Bible Lessons To An INSPIRING CLIMAX

DAVID C. COOK Step-by-Step METHOD Gives You an Organized Smooth-flowing Program that Captures Interest, Holds Attention, and Stimulates the Instinct to Worship

Mail Coupon Below For FREE Samples Now!

Bible Teachers, fired with a desire to more fully share that great inner peace which springs from a closer communion with God, will find boundless inspiration and help in David C. Cook True-To-The-Bible lesson material.

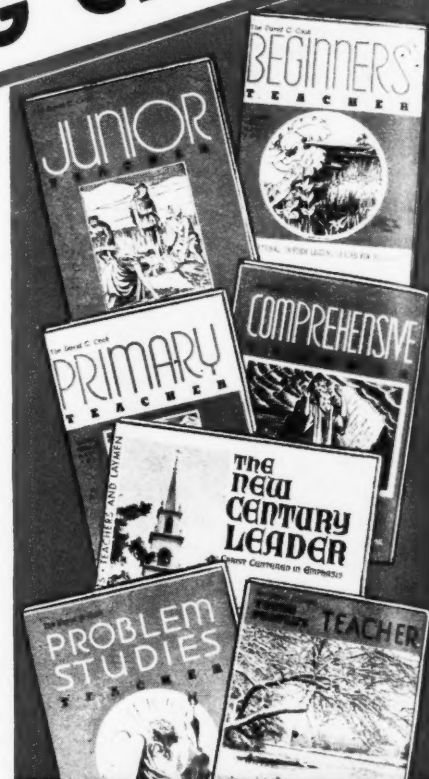
Following the International Uniform Lesson outlines, it vividly portrays the eternal truths of the Scriptures giving them new vitality and meaning through translation into spiritual needs of today. It is simply written by foremost men and women in Christian Service . . . readily absorbed . . . and quickly memorized for forceful, convincing presentation. In addition, it is graded to bring each lesson within the experience and understanding of different age groups.

Everything you need is furnished from an attention-getting opening to the closing prayer, including Biblical reference for more extensive reading, the historical and geographical backgrounds, the pronunciation of names, explanation of terms, as well as thought-provoking test questions. Thus, it saves busy teachers hours of study, research and planning.

Send For FREE SAMPLES NOW!

Don't wait to get this simpler, more effective method of teaching God's word. Write at once and receive without cost these handy pocket size quarterlies that will help you to develop your Bible Lessons to an inspiring climax.

Mail the Coupon TODAY!



**DAVID C. COOK
PUBLISHING COMPANY**

800-LC North Grove Ave., Elgin, Ill.

Please send me **FREE** samples of Teaching Helps for Departments checked; also **FREE** Certificate entitling me to **HALF-PRICE** Introductory Offer.

☐ Begin. ☐ Prmy. ☐ Jr. ☐ Inter-Sr.
☐ Y. P. ☐ Adult (Depts.)

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ Zone _____ State _____

I am ☐ Pastor, ☐ Supt., ☐ Teacher of
Dept. in S. S. of _____

Church _____

Denomination _____

AT HOME

MESS: Across the street from us, in one house, are two veterans and a sister who worked in a war plant. None of them are working now. They get up at twelve noon, go to a movie in the afternoon, play bridge half the night. The sister is on "unemployment relief," and she refuses to look for a job. The veterans are a living on their bonus.

A boy up the street, just out of the army, also sleeps until noon. He says he will not take his old job back; he wants "fancy" money now; says he's earned it, fighting a war—and he does seem to have something there!

The same thing is happening all over the United States. Thousands who worked in the \$25-\$50 brackets are better off collecting that tax-free unemployment insurance than they would be working five or six days a week for \$25 or \$50; by the time they took out taxes and other assessments from that pay, they



© PRESS ASSN.

STRIKE! The meat-packers walk out! Never before, in American history, have so many Americans been on strike at the same time. (Now see picture page 10.)

But—there is the other side. We read that corporation profits during this last war were three times what they were during World War One—after taxes were deducted. The worker isn't in such a beautiful position. The cost of living has soared sky-high, and his pay hasn't. He needs more money. He should have it. We're for that. We're also for fair play from both management and labor.

Isn't this just about the most ridiculous situation we ever got ourselves into? Here are discharged veterans clamoring for jobs; here is plenty of money to buy goods produced by labor; here is a world desperately in need of almost everything labor can produce—and at such a moment the strike ties us up tighter than a Scotchman at a carnival!

It isn't even intelligent selfishness.



DIGEST OF THE MONTH

A DEPARTMENT OF INTERPRETATION AND COMMENT

Edited by Gabriel Courier

would be definitely the losers. We're beginning to wonder about some of that unemployment insurance!

The veteran who turns down his old job and asks for fancy money is becoming a national problem, too. In the first place, the fancy money just isn't there, now that the war is over. And in the second place, he comes home from his heroic service in the war with no better equipment for the better job than he had when he left it. From the employer's standpoint, he just wouldn't earn his money in the higher brackets.

This item is intended neither to slander the veteran nor to discourage him, but only to point out the fact that in the cold world of jobs, promotions are based on ability, and not on service discharges. It may be discouraging, but that's the way it is.

STRIKES: We'd be foolish to list the industries now slowed down or completely paralyzed by strikes. In New York City you can't walk a block without running into a picket line. Sometimes you can't even get into a building, whether you know what the strike is about or not.

And you can't walk very far without running into a striker shaking a collection-box in your face, asking you to "Help the General Motors strikers get a living wage." Somehow, we fail to get the point. Why doesn't the union take care of him, financially? Neither do we get the point in a sign one picket shoved in our face the other day: "We demand pay while on strike!" Seems to us that when a man strikes, he has a lot of cheek when he asks the employer he paralyzes to help support him!

ADMINISTRATION: Only a few months ago, President Truman was popular. Today he decidedly isn't. Why?

We sympathize with the President. He inherited an almost impossible job. He came in at the end of a war, and the chaos which *always* follows a war was waiting for him to sit down in the President's chair. Also waiting were the million and one noisy lobbies with their million and one axes to grind—and no man lives who can satisfy all those lobbies. They are one of the necessary evils of democracy. And Mr. Truman followed a President who was a master unrivaled in American history in the art of political maneuver. Whatever else one thinks of Mr. Roosevelt, he must admit that the deceased four-timer had a firm hand and a quick political brain.

Roosevelt kept things pretty steady;

with his hand gone, the Administration's ship rocks, badly. Congress is as Democratic as the President, and yet Congress is *not* cooperating with him. The labor crisis is desperate; *is* there any solution for it? Leaders within the Administration disagree on labor; they are as far apart as the poles. Mr. Schwelienbach seems to be completely lost and inept; so, as a matter of fact, are too many other Administration leaders. Some of the trouble lies in the fact that Mr. Truman seems to have made his appointments more in the interests of the party than in the interests of getting outstanding, capable men to settle his problems.

The State Department is in a bad way. The tobacco farmers are in Washington, a young army, crying for relief. They are but one division of a greater army of farmers desperately worried over the mounting surplus of farm products. And little or nothing has been done yet, by way of real relief.

The inevitable conclusion is that the Administration is breaking up, fast. If the tide is not checked, the Republicans will win in an easy walk, come the Presidential elections. Win, that is, if they are wide-awake enough *not* to nominate another Warren G. Harding. Even labor and the farmers will not stand for that.

ARMY: The demonstrations being staged abroad, by the boys who want to come home, offer anything but good news to civilian ears. And the fact that some civilians are sounding off in all directions at once, criticizing bitterly the whole Army leadership, doesn't help, either. What we want right now is not hysteria but common sense.

There was a lot of common sense in the statement made by General Eisenhower, this month, before the Congressional committee. The general can take all the criticism, and give back with the most devastating argument any civilian can hope to meet. Gist of Ike's suggestions was that there must be maintained an interim army of 1,500,000 men, if the Army is to discharge competently the duties contingent upon occupation, policing, emergency relief and rehabilitation, maintaining our many overseas connections and personnel. This interim army is to be composed mainly of late-drafted men, releasing the veterans who have already served beyond their time. The Chief of Staff is as anxious as the rest of us to get those men home.

Officially, the war is not over yet: let's understand that before we hurl our brickbats at the General Staff. That Staff is doing the best it can. We take our hats off to them. And off to General Eisenhower, who looks to us to be the smartest Chief in a hundred years.

COURIER'S CUES: Watch Leon Henderson slip into a high government job, and soon . . . Army leaders have lost support of Senator McKellar, as they

PLANNING TO MOVE?

When you change your address, you will help CHRISTIAN HERALD get your copies mailed promptly to your new location, if you will notify us at the earliest possible moment. Be sure to write, Attention: Subscription Department, giving date you will be at new address.

oppose union of services; they're badly worried now . . . Much of our juvenile delinquency stems back to release of more than a million war-workers aged 14-18, who now have time on their hands to get into trouble . . . Mayor O'Dwyer of New York doesn't like the talks of predecessor LaGuardia on the radio; the two voices conflict, badly . . . A whaling war looms between Norway and Holland . . . Determined campaign is on to have U.S. hold captured Pacific islands . . . And that's all for this month.

ABROAD

U.N.O.: We have every reason to be encouraged with the news from the United Nations Organization meeting in London. Certainly there are problems; Rome wasn't built in a day, and Rome was a lot easier to build than the U.N.O.

But if there be problems, there is more of a determination to solve them than there has been since Noah. Anthony Eden put it succinctly at San Francisco: "This is our last chance." And behind every item of news coming to us from London there are indications of the almost feverish desire on the part of those in the meeting to find the way to world peace.

Norman J. O. Makin, first chairman of the Security Council, says that the atomic bomb has created the determination to find concord among the nations. And he suggests that the bomb should be one of the weapons placed at the disposal of the police force of the Council as a means of preserving the peace. We go along with that; we believe also that it should be *only* in the hands of the Security Council.

Rumors fly thick and fast: Russia has a more powerful and cheaper atomic bomb than we have, German scientists are already working on theirs, etc., etc. Frankly, we don't believe it. We *do* believe that they will get the secret within five or ten years' time, at the latest.

Before they get it, we should have arsenals filled with the A-bomb so strategically located, all over the world, that no nation would dare start anything.

BALLOONS: The Japanese now reveal that they launched some 9,000 explosive-

laden silk or paper balloons against the United States during the war. Ten per cent of them reached the West Coast, and the most efficient of them made the 4500-mile trip in the stratosphere from Japan to us in 138 days.

There were two types, made either of silk or paper, measuring twenty-nine to thirty-three feet in diameter. A time fuse dropped them—or was expected to drop them—on the target. Something happened to ninety percent of them, and the successful ten percent didn't do enough damage for us to worry about. But that's not the point.

The point is that the Japanese, even though they lost the war, proved that this country can be reached by free-sailing balloons. We are vulnerable. Had the Japanese had time to perfect this balloon (and they were not far from it), and had the Germans had time to perfect their long-distance rocket, both our East and West Coasts would have been badly in for it.

And there is no good reason why, if U.N.O. fails, that atomic bombs may not reach us via Japanese balloon and German rocket. If they do, then we all perish!

GERMANY: The situation in Germany becomes increasingly bad. It is almost a certainty now that Nazism is far from dead; that both young and aged Germans are unconverted and still, underground, putting their hope in that fearful system or a similar one. They are beaten but not convinced of the error of their ways, and the Allied occupation has done nothing whatever to make them change their minds.

News came this week that even the American Military Government doesn't quite know what course to take. There is wide disagreement among the top men of A.M.G. There is even wider disagreement between the Russians and the Americans, the French and British and Americans. Too many cooks spoil the broth. . . .

On one point, however, there is agreement: It is folly to attempt to turn Germany into a strictly agricultural nation and people. That's nonsense. You get nowhere saying to a man who has spent his life in industry: "Now you'll be a farmer, whether you like it or not." He will *not* swallow that, and there is no reason why he should be forced to swallow it. What Europe must have is a healthy and not a belligerent Germany at its heart, and health does not come by military compulsion, sociologically speaking.

We still like the suggestion that Germany be internationalized—that it be made "The Capital of the World," as one of our radio commentators has suggested. Why not put the United Nations Organizations there? Is there a better way to prevent Germany from starting her ghastly monkey-business again? Is there a better way to watch her?

CHURCHILL: Sunning himself in Florida, Winston Churchill gives forth with some more or less sage and witty remarks. He says America should *not* share the atomic bomb secret; that he had no advance warning of Pearl Harbor; that Mr. Attlee and not Mr. Laski is in fact and truth the real head of the British Government. And, most important of all, that the current drift toward the left, all over the world, is no temporary phenomenon. It is, he believes, permanent.

Asked point-blank about that drift, he replied: "It is definitely a permanent movement, but we want to be careful that in the process, liberty and private enterprise are not strangled, balled or even threatened. . . . However, as long as we have freedom, I am not afraid of the future."

We agree that the trend is permanent; we also agree that so long as there is liberty, the future is safe. But—liberty for *what*? A lot of so-called liberty is going to be lost in these post-war days. The baronial class in Mr. Churchill's England, for instance, has lost the liberty of strutting their superiority complex. A whole millionaire class is being taxed out of existence. And private enterprise there as well as here is losing a lot of "liberties," too. It's "right" to make all it wants to make, whatever happens to the living standards of those who are called workers, is swiftly going by the boards—and why shouldn't it? But even that does not mean the loss of liberty altogether: rights are simply transferred from employer to employee.

A lot of social liberty is being lost, for a few too-privileged individuals. Englishmen are forgetting how to bow and scrape and say servilely, "My Lord!"

Liberty and enterprise must not even be threatened? It all depends upon whose ox is gored—upon whether the few or the many are to be free.

ONE WORLD: We speak glibly of "One World." The words are good; the ideal is hard to realize. And we are beginning to believe that so long as we go on talking of one world ruled by the United States, Britain and Russia, it will not be the ideal world community we all so sorely want.

In China, India and Southeastern Asia lives more than half the population of the world. It is utter nonsense to believe that these people can be left entirely out of the ruling councils of the One World and have here anything approximating the widely publicized ideal.

We should get out of that Eastern world—and into it. We mean that both the United States and Britain, who are in India and China for entirely different reasons, should withdraw in a military sense and enter in a helpful economic and social sense. To read the story of the Westerner in the East is to read the story of Western exploitation; that holds for every class in the East except the mis-

sionary class. If we are to have a lasting peace, we must say *now* to the Far East: "We will no longer exploit. Your resources are your own, not ours. But we will help you develop them and market them. Doing this, we will be helping you to assume among the powers of the earth that separate and equal station to which the laws of nature and of nature's God entitle you."

Along any other way lies disaster.

something, when reading is concerned.

The club offers a dual selection for the first month: Samuel M. Shoemaker's "How You Can Help Other People," and Lawrence E. Nelson's "Our Roving Bible." Grade-A choices, these! If the choices be typical, this club should enjoy life longer than its predecessor.

UNITY: Not too long ago, the Pope went on the air with a plea that all Chris-



Reidford in the Montreal Daily Star

"EYE WITNESS"

CHURCH NEWS

CLUB: "Born of the spiritual hunger of this era, the Religious Book Club makes its bow to those interested." That many will be interested will go without saying.

Once before, American Protestants had a "Religious Book Club," but it died almost a-borning. Perhaps we should let the dead rest in peace; we pause only to remark that the deceased club was more of a publishing venture than an attempt to put good religious reading in the hands of hungry readers. This new one looks different. On the editorial advisory committee we read the names of Dr. Samuel Cavert, chairman, Lloyd C. Douglas, John Foster Dulles, John Erskine, Bishop Angus Dun, John A. Mackay, Bishop Oxnham, Mildred McAfee Horton, Harry Emerson Fosdick. People like this mean

tian churches return to the fold of Rome; he "opened the door" for it. Now comes news of the formation of *Unitas* (Latin for "unity"), a Catholic-sponsored interfaith organization founded specifically to "unite Christians of all denominations throughout the world with Catholics in promoting good will and combating anti-Christian influences." There are to date 800 members, of whom 15 percent are non-Catholics; but *Unitas* is controlled by a central international committee, all of whom are Catholics. Their work will be world wide, but they seem to have an unusually sharp interest, right now, in the Balkans.

Any movement to combat anti-Christian influences and to promote international good will is worthy of careful study. But we can't help wondering about this one. We can't help wondering why some of the 800 non-Catholics are not on the central committee. And who is to decide just what is "anti-Christian"



Idle Americans in New Haven, Conn., apply for unemployment compensation. The picket lines of the strikers and queues like the one above, offer a strange contrast for the historian and the economist. Is there any solution?

influence or teaching? It is quite possible that an influence could be anti-Catholic and not anti-Christian!

If this is a movement for the cultivation of good will without the imposition of the ideology of the Roman Church, we're for it. But if it is a camouflaged attempt to proselyte the Protestant, we're agin it. Let's have that straight, before the invitations to join *Unitas* go out.

DENVER: On the optimistic side, too, is the report that forty-two percent of the nation's population goes to church or synagogue at least once a week, that 64 percent goes at least once a month. So says a survey completed by the National Opinion Research Center of the University of Denver.

On a proportional sampling basis, only 16 percent reported that they *never* went to church. Catholics are the most regular church attendants, 69 percent reporting that they go weekly. Only 36 percent of the Protestants and 9 percent of the Jews did as well.

Protestant periodicals, please copy!

HOPE: The Dean of St. Paul's (London) declares that from personal observation he is convinced that the Church is the only group left in Germany which shows any real understanding of democracy and representative government: "The congregations which crowd shattered, heatless, windowless and roofless churches are evidence enough that Christianity is alive."

Thank God, the German Church is alive; too much else is dead in that desolate land. The German situation, so far as the future peace of the world is concerned, is a desperate one; it is far worse than the situation in Japan, where we expected it to be worse.

Japan, you see, has not given the common man any chance whatever to understand democracy and representative government; the Japanese have been fed a diet of lies and deceit by their masters, for years. But the German is educated;

he knows exactly the sort of world he lives in, and knowing that he is far more dangerous, in his bitterness, than the Japanese. He is harder to reason with.

We think the Dean is right. The Church is the only agency left ready to reason with the German, on his own terms and in his own language. The ruined, crowded churches of Germany mean to that country what the star over Bethlehem meant to all mankind, nineteen hundred years ago.

FOUNDATION: Says David C. Cook III, "Science has its research laboratories, medicine has its clinical institutions, business its departments of research. Certainly the Church and the Christian field need a department of spiritual inquiry. . . ." And representing the famous David C. Cook Publishing Company, he promptly proceeds to organize the David C. Cook Foundation, to do just that.

The new foundation will be non-profit, and it will seek to "advance the cause of Jesus Christ through a direct approach to the many present problems that face the Christian cause." First of its projects will be a guide booklet for pastors, a complete and workable text to help the minister bring the returned service man and woman back into the work of the church. Later projects include teacher-training courses for all denominations, a program to encourage Sunday-school attendance, a program for daily prayer, etc., etc.

May God bless it! CHRISTIAN HERALD endorses the Foundation 100 percent. We have waited long for something as intelligent as this.

TEMPERANCE

AD: The House of Seagram's runs a huge ad in New York newspapers carrying a picture of Ray Milland, star of the motion picture "Lost Weekend," congratulating Mr. Milland on his magnificent performance. Calling "Lost Week-

end" the "finest screen achievement of the year," the House of Seagram's goes on to say that the picture preaches what Seagram's (whiskey manufacturers) has long believed, namely, that "some men should not drink."

Seagram's also considers that "liquor is a luxury . . . that it should always be used reasonably and with restraint as a welcome addition to gracious living . . . Don't miss 'The Lost Weekend.'" (Italics ours.)

Now we've heard everything! A whiskey house boosting "Lost Weekend"! This picture is one of the most powerful anti-whiskey movies ever made; it does not maintain that "some men" shouldn't drink. It pictures brilliantly that side of whiskey-drinking which even Seagram's cannot tie up with "gracious living."

Why does Seagram's approve of "The Lost Weekend"? Can it be that Seagram is trying to play the part of an alcoholic Constantine? Constantine, you may remember, couldn't stop the Church, so he adopted it. He took it under his own wing. Is it possible that the whiskey men of this country, having failed to stop the showing of "Lost Weekend," now try to convince a more or less gullible public that it is whiskey-house propaganda?

Do the whiskey men actually intend to see to it that those unfit to drink shall not drink? Do they intend to station their agents at the door of every saloon, tap the man who shouldn't drink on the shoulder and say, "Sorry, brother. We can't take your money"? Will they apply the latest psychological and scientific tests to determine who should and who shouldn't?

Will they, in order to keep whiskey "a welcome addition to gracious living," take their product out of the slum areas, where they *know* whiskey adds no grace but only more poverty and woe? Will they sell only in the swanky hotel bars, where the gracious (?) can afford to go? Some time ago, the distillers were saying something about whiskey as a welcome addition to the practice of medicine. Will they take it away from the doctor now, in the interests of "grace?"

Horsefeathers! This isn't smart advertising. It's plain dumb.

In conclusion, we'd like to report that Seagrams, Ltd. reports net profits of \$13,803,800 for the fiscal year ending July 31, 1945. Question: Just how many lost weekends are wrapped up in this?

CASES: According to The American Business Men's Research Foundation, the number of alcoholics with psychosis confined in 1922 is shown to have been 2,693, including 2,427 men and 266 women, as compared with 5,954 comprised of 4,231 men, 823 women in 1942.

That tremendous improvement is doubtless due to the insistence of the liquor men that only *some* men should drink. But then, we shouldn't complain. It's all in the interests of "gracious living!"

Born of the spiritual hunger of this era... THE Religious Book Club

OUT of today's emotional turmoil has come a new idea to enrich your life with books of enduring value, books which offer you spiritual help and comfort as well as reading pleasure. Born of the spiritual hunger of this era, the RELIGIOUS BOOK CLUB and its advisory committee offers you an opportunity to receive each month books which will add immeasurably to your understanding and enjoyment of life.

What membership in the
Religious Book Club
will mean to you:

EDITORIAL ADVISORY COMMITTEE:

Chairman—REV. SAMUEL MCCREA CAVERT, General Secretary, Federal Council of Churches
... Members—REV. LLOYD C. DOUGLAS, author
• JOHN FOSTER DULLES, lawyer • RIGHT REV. ANGUS DUN, Bishop of Washington, D. C. • JOHN ERSKINE, author • REV. HARRY EMERSON FOSDICK, Riverside Church • MILDRED McAFEE HORTON, President, Wellesley College, former director of the WAVES • REV. JOHN A. MACKAY, President, Princeton Theological Seminary • REV. CHARLES CLAYTON MORRISON, Editor of The Christian Century • BISHOP G. BROMLEY OXNAM, Bishop of the Methodist Church, President of the Federal Council of Churches • CHARLES SEYMOUR, President of Yale University • PITIRIM A. SOROKIN, Sociologist, Harvard University • REAR ADMIRAL WILLIAM N. THOMAS, Chief of Navy Chaplains • REES EDGAR TULLOSS, President, Wittenberg College.

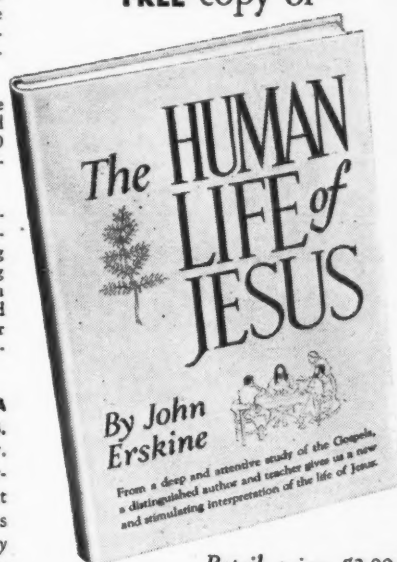
DUAL SELECTIONS will be offered to you many times during the year, thus giving you the opportunity to purchase two books for little more than the price of one. This is a privilege, not a requirement; if you prefer, you may buy only one book of a dual selection—or an alternate recommended book—or none at all! You retain absolute freedom of choice.

FREE BOOK DIVIDENDS—In addition to the free book you get when you enroll, we will send you free an outstanding book worth from \$2.00 to \$5.00 after you have accepted four RELIGIOUS BOOK CLUB selections.

FREE SUBSCRIPTION—You get a free subscription to the RELIGIOUS BOOK CLUB Bulletin which tells you exactly what the forthcoming selections will be and reviews other outstanding books. If you want the primary selection you need do nothing further—it will be delivered automatically. If you want an alternate book or no book at all, a handy substitution form is provided with each Bulletin.

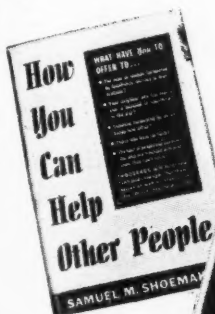
SEND NO MONEY TO BECOME A MEMBER OF THE RELIGIOUS BOOK CLUB. No membership fees or dues are necessary. You are asked to buy only six books during the entire year—any six books in print in the English language, whether religious or otherwise. You risk nothing; you pay only for the books you want plus a few cents postage. Your Dual Selections (two books for little more than the price of one) and your free book dividends, will make your book budget go further!

Join the Religious
Book Club NOW
and get your
FREE copy of

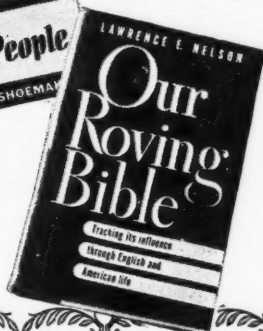


Retail price, \$3.00

SIMPLY FILL OUT THIS COUPON AND WE WILL SEND YOU this free copy to introduce you to the many advantages of the RELIGIOUS BOOK CLUB—plus the privilege of buying TWO BOOKS PRICED AT \$4.50 FOR ONLY \$3.00.



Combined price
to members
\$3.00



Dual Selection

How YOU CAN HELP OTHER PEOPLE

By SAMUEL M. SHOEMAKER

An invaluable guide to the understanding of those whom the war years have left spiritually adrift, and a positive program for aiding their return to a happier outlook. Retail price, \$1.75.

"the most gadabout book
in the world"

OUR ROVING BIBLE

By LAWRENCE E. NELSON

From Beowulf to bombers, from Mother Goose to Hollywood, Dr. Nelson carefully traces the Bible's journey through the ages. The fascinating panorama of its wanderings and its mighty impact on English-speaking peoples is a delight to read. Retail price, \$2.75.

The RELIGIOUS BOOK CLUB
Port Authority Bldg., 76 Ninth Ave.
New York 11, N. Y.

Please enroll me as a member and send me at once a free copy of "THE HUMAN LIFE OF JESUS," by John Erskine.

I am not committed to take more than six books during the coming year and I agree to notify you promptly during any month in which no book is wanted. I reserve the right to cancel my subscription within 30 days merely by returning the book or books accepted under this offer. The price of the book sent to me each month is to be the publisher's price (less if Dual Selection), plus postage. A bill is to be sent with each book and I agree to pay it within ten days of receipt.

Mr.
Name Mrs. Miss (Please print plainly)
Street and No.
City (Zone) State C-1

CHRISTIAN Herald



MARCH, 1946

"OUR HEARTS ARE YOURS FOREVER"

THE day before German troops crossed into Poland I was in Boston. I found a letter awaiting me, a letter written on a card. It was postmarked "Berlin" and signed "Karl Wetzig and family." Karl Wetzig had been for a generation and longer publisher of literature for a great youth organization that has served not only Germany but the Baltic countries—Poland, Estonia, Latvia and Lithuania.

I met him first in London in 1926. There a friendship was born that strengthened through intervening years for I came to know his lovely family of sons and daughters. He knew the tragedies of that other war that was to end war; his children have known the greater tragedies of a greater war. His letter was brief; there were only two sentences: "We remember now those good days of 1930—they seem far away, but whatever happens to our bodies, our hearts are yours forever." That, from "Karl Wetzig and family."

Here is poignancy beyond oratory and tragedy above the reach of pen or brush. One thing stands clear. Men, women and little children, whatever their flags and high commands, have a natural unity of heart that crosses all frontiers and transcends all national quarrels. After receiving this letter I wrote: "In this unity let us hold fast our love of each other and our vision of the time however far removed, when wars shall cease." Now in the spirit of that sentence I write this editorial.

If America shall be spared the ordeals greater than those of physical conflict, she must keep fear and hate beyond her borders and out of her internal affairs. We are of all races and tongues and colors. Our mighty stream of life has been fed by every human fountain of the earth. We cannot fear or hate Germans or English or French or Italians without fearing and hating ourselves. Certainly we must keep the issues clear. Where human freedom is endangered, where religion is ravished and helpless minorities decimated, there can be for us no neutrality of thought or action. Always when the struggle is thus joined, neutrality is sin, but always, too, fear is a fatal weakness and hate the greater sin.



For America the supreme struggle is the struggle now to be waged in our own souls against these hidden, sinister foes that would destroy us. At the moment we need not be greatly concerned because of possible foes from without, but it is not too soon to concentrate our moral and spiritual forces against these inner enemies. Some of our noblest citizens have already experienced the averted glances and worse, of their neighbors because they, or their parents, or even their grandparents were born under other flags than the Stars and Stripes. God forbid that we should now begin those processes that resulted in a veritable moral debacle, when during and following World War I we "purged" the opera, drove certain languages from the public schools and even changed our family names. Art and literature cannot be nationalized. Shakespeare and Goethe are the immortals of every people and our Christian faith should grant us immunity from those mental and spiritual torture devices that were the stock in trade of both priests and conquerors before Jesus came.

If America would be strong she must find her strength in unity and from within. If America would be sufficient for the Peace, she must know the love that casteth out fear.

Those who so act as to turn one of us against another, those who, to advance any cause whatsoever, fill the ether or legislative halls with violent speech or who incite to intolerance, speak neither for or against a foreign power, but against Christian faith, against America, against world peace.

At the opening of World War II there appeared from the pen of Great Britain's poet laureate, John Masefield, a poem—a new kind of war poem that, however it may be judged as to literary excellence, is nevertheless truly great in spirit. These verses addressed to the German people were the voice of Christian brotherhood. Nor shall we doubt that the words of the poet are returned in kind today by millions of men, women and children of all races, faiths and tongues.

*Upon another morrow, if we strive,
Our links of life, now broken, may unite.
Not each for each but both for all alive,
Opening the outer shutters for more light.*

Here is the message for our hate-driven times. In this truth, profoundly true, that men are brothers, that only division is disaster and that only fear and hate are death, is life with peace and progress for the human race. Masefield's song is a song in the night. God grant that it may be heard.

Daniel A. Poling

✧ ✧ ✧ ✧ EDITOR ✧ ✧ ✧ ✧

OUR PLATFORM: Christian Herald is a family magazine for all denominations, dedicated to this platform: To advance the cause of Evangelical Christianity; to serve the needy at home and abroad; to achieve temperance through education; to champion religious, social and economic tolerance; to make Church unity a reality; to labor for a just and lasting peace; to work with all who seek a Christlike world.



Looking down we saw the countryside of the richest nation, and everywhere church steeples pointed past us up to God. Like a blow in the face, it struck us that this plane might easily have been a bomber from Asia, dropping atomic death on hamlet and town.

Candles... or THUNDERBOLTS?

An Interview With
Congressman
CHARLES A. EATON

By
Spencer Duryee



and not man's.

What we need most at the moment is someone to scourge us hard with the whips of hope. Someone not a blind sentimentalist, but wide awake to the hazards and brutalities of the world in which we live, and so unafraid of it that he dares to believe man can overcome it. There are many who dare to believe that; they are stronger, actually, than the prophets of despair.

We have just found one of them in the House Office Building at Washington: he is Congressman Charles A. Eaton, who hails from New Jersey and who has signed his name as one American representative to the United Nations Charter. Eaton is that rare quantity, an undisillusioned veteran on Capitol Hill. He has seen them come and go on the Hill for twenty years. He believes in miracles. When we asked, as starter for the interview, what he thought was really accomplished in that United Nations Conference at San Francisco, he replied:

"A miracle took place at San Francisco. A moral and spiritual and political miracle. Think of it. The representatives of fifty-one nations came there, bringing with them all the passions and bewilderments of the war. They represented every conceivable type of social, economic and political life. And cynics by the thousand crossed their fingers and said, 'That bunch get together? That

THE prophets of despair are in the saddle, riding hard; they lay their whips of fear across the backs of all mankind. We sit atop the atom bomb, wondering how long it will be before the fearful thing goes off and blows us all to kingdom come. Having fought a war to rid mankind of fear, lust, piracy and Adolph Hitler, we find our hearts and mind again in shackles. Aye, we have won our war, and yet we hear the prophets say, "We haven't learned a thing!"

Well, have we? At first glance, the despairing ones seem to have the most convincing evidence on their side. They always seem to have that; man is prone to believe the worst and doubt the best. Man is a bit lazy; he wants not struggle but "normalcy." He calls it, usually, peace. But *fight* for peace? He finds it easier to hang his harp on a willow, and weep. And to moan, like a sulky child, against God: "Why can't we have peace?" As though it were God's fault,

crowd agree on anything? Don't be silly."

"But—they did get together. They met and talked man to man; they pulled no punches; they sat in interminable committee meetings that sometimes lasted from 8 A.M. to 2 A.M. And they came out of it with a unanimous mind. It has never happened before. It is the greatest thing to happen to the human race since the Reformation.

"This was no political fandango, no statesman's jamboree. All of us came to San Francisco convinced of one terrible truth: We were absolutely certain that unless we could establish international relations on a basis of law, justice and cooperation, instead of brute force, our civilization was doomed. Our primary motive was to assure world peace; to get that, we needed a World Court, a body of law, a police force, a Security Council. A hundred times, all four of those goals could have been wrecked on the shoals of national selfishness and political self-interest. Considering what man is and has been, I say it is a miracle that all four goals were gained."

But—would it "stick?" Stick in the mind of the common man? Mr. Eaton resented the phrase:

"What do you mean by 'the common man?' What's common about him? He is no more common than the Kingdom of God. There is more hope in him than the world dreams of. The trouble, historically, has been that he has been misled by his leaders, by the uncommon ones who have held his fate and destiny.

"And in these uncommon ones I am even more encouraged. Look back, now, to the effort that was made for peace at Versailles, in 1920. The League of Nations was a groping in the dark, and it was a groping too much in the interests of a crass materialism. We thought too much of plunder, punishment and territory. Too much of what each nation would 'get out of it.' What we got was—Hitler.

"But the men who gathered at San Francisco—the uncommon men of 1945—were as different in motives and approach from the men of Versailles as night is different from day. Never was so diversified a group so dedicated; it was the most elevated in tone of any political meeting in history. They prayed. They went to church to pray, singly and in groups. There was within them an inner urge. . . ."

We thought it good, here, to get in one of those "leading questions." If this inner urge meant so much, why were so many of the larger nations up to their old tricks, all over again? We remarked that we had recently read, on the front page of the New York Times, two disturbing items: one column featured Clement Attlee's address to Congress, in which he had called for "justice for the common man," and suggested that the Christian way was the only way out of our world problems, and in another parallel column

was the account of British planes and tanks sweeping down on the Indonesians. Why . . . ? He took the question calmly:

"I know. None of us like that. But let's remember that we have all done our share of it. We have little excuse for pointing the finger of blame at Britain when we think of what we have done. And if you read carefully the story of the British Empire, you will find that there has been a real evolution there, from an empire to a commonwealth of free nations, with a common law and a common morality. But this is beside the point. The point is that *had there been a*



INTERNATIONAL NEWS PHOTO

CHARLES A. EATON

U. S. Congressman from New Jersey

United Nations Organization functioning, this thing in Java would never have happened. It would have been prevented before it got started, and prevented by peaceful means. There would have been no need for a British police force, or for any other purely national police force, there or anywhere else.

"Great empires have crashed, you see, because their morals have failed to support their physical structures. That's what wrecked them, and that is what will wreck the whole world unless we find common ground in a new universal moral code.

"Now to me, there is but one universal moral code that will hold the world together and give it peace. I approach all problems from a spiritual point of view, or try to, and I have come to believe that the spiritual concept of the Kingdom of God on earth is the only one that will ever open for mankind the Golden Gate of a just and lasting peace. That is a concept in which *all* human beings are included. It isn't a Kingdom for the exclusive benefit of a few powerful or privileged peoples or nations; it takes in everybody. Jesus Christ did not say, 'Go preach to the Romans, or to the Greeks, and then sit down and rest.' He said, 'Go ye therefore, and teach *all* na-

tions . . . ' That made the Christian philosophy universal in its scope. It remains the only philosophy that offers to provide the individual with the new spiritual power needed to underlie the new universal moral code.

"It is a gospel of love, and love is as universal as the air we breathe! No international organization, however nobly conceived, can hope to succeed unless it is supported by a common spiritual loyalty to just such a great common spiritual reality."

How long, did he think, it would take for all this to really get under way in our world? He smiled and said:

"You know, some people seem to think that all you have to do to get peace is to rub an Aladdin's lamp and *presto* there you have it. Just like that. Some of our expert dreamers are calling for a 'World government, *now!*' That's impossible. It just doesn't come like that. It is beyond our resources—our financial and political resources—to get it that way. It comes via the struggle and consecration of a San Francisco. What we did at San Francisco is of course only the beginning of a world policy which may take a hundred years of trial and error to fully implement. But it will come, early or late; come because men in all ages have been under a universal urge to seek a conscious relationship with their Creator; come because there is a deathless spiritual impulse common to all men everywhere, regardless of creed, color or condition."

All this, we thought, was "Church language." What could the Church do—what should the Church be doing to help? He was very careful, answering. This is dangerous ground:

"I have the utmost respect," he said, "for the work of the Church. I would not for one moment minimize its contribution. But I think it time we in the Church realize that the Church is working in the worst of all spiritual climates. It is almost a time of spiritual paralysis, of spiritual vacuum. We have created a materialistic civilization, which by its very magnitude and complexity threatens to destroy its creators. We have built what we proudly acclaim the most wonderful machine ever devised; but no one individual and no one government seems to have brains and Christian character enough to run it without wrecking the very institution it was intended to serve.

"Now we must take comfort and courage in one historic reality. Just as Nature abhors a vacuum, so in the history of man, wherever there has occurred a spiritual vacuum, such as now seems to have overtaken us, there has always flowed in from the infinite spiritual resources of the Divine Creator a new energy to fill the vacuum and start men once more toward the Light.

"What can the Church do? What *must* the Church do? It must put first things first. In this materialistic age, we

(Continued on page 84)



How Felt You, BARABBAS ?

By HOWARD CHARLES ALEY

How felt you, Barabbas, upon that fateful day
When standing in the blinding glare of conscience

You paled beneath the shadow of a self-condemning guilt!

Yours was a bitter cup which few must taste.
Men count it joy to pay their honest due, no matter what the coin.

They count him base, who will not meet his debts
In substance, gold or blood.

That right you were denied, despite your ponderous debt.

Robbery is a vicious deed,
And honest men despise the thief who steals their gold.

He pays a price for his light-fingered art.

You should have paid, but for the urgent press
of politics.

A Roman governor, torn between a sense of *should*
and *must*

Set Justice on a shelf

And cast the sacred rite of judgment before a howling mob.

Drunk with indiscretion's heady wine, they screamed
your name

And loosely draped upon your form, a seamy cloak
of unearned Innocence.

Denied the right to pay your due, you lost your
right to die

And gained a curse . . . to live on stolen time.

Thus were you, Barabbas, the robber, robbed!

How felt you, Barabbas, in that inglorious hour
When Time stood still, and Justice had her holiday!

You standing in the midst of those whose folly let
you run,

Saw more of truth than ponderous volumes store.

They meant to set you free, but freed you only in
the eyes of men,

For Law demands her fees in gold or blood,

And though they go unpaid, cruel conscience
claims her price,

And you, Barabbas, know how dear a conscience
price can be!

How felt you, when above the deafening shout of
worldly men,

Whose lack of wisdom loosed your bonds,

You heard a still, small voice which men call conscience

Whisper:

"The price yon Just One pays has set you free!"



By H. E. K. WHITNEY

THE PLAN OUTLINED HERE UNITES THREE ACTIVITIES, EACH HIGHLY BENEFICIAL IN JUVENILE CHARACTER BUILDING. MUSIC, TRAVEL, ATHLETICS. OBJECT IS TO REDUCE JUVENILE DELINQUENCY, INCREASE JUVENILE INTEGRITY. THE THREE ACTIVITIES ARE UTILIZED MORE ECONOMICALLY TOGETHER THAN ANY ONE OF THEM COULD BE, SEPARATELY. WHILE THE MOVEMENT IS NATIONAL IN SCOPE, EACH COMMUNITY CAN LOCALIZE AND ADAPT IT.



NO PLAN can be successfully formulated which will reach all boys, for no two boys are alike—and no one boy is alike twice. Someone has said that if you want to make a boy good you have to begin with his grandfather. And, by reaching the boy of today you have reached the grandfather of tomorrow.

Great needs demand great plans. Many of our best and most patriotic citizens have no idea of the tremendous tide of social iniquity, juvenile crime and irreligious tendencies overflowing our land. Social conditions, heredity, environment and many other things must be considered before any feasible plan can be perfected.

The population of our country is increasing at a great rate, while the attendance at churches is decreasing at a greater rate. Divorces are multiplying with alarming rapidity, while the family altar is becoming almost extinct. Respect for law, with many, is oftentimes a joke, while punishment for the guilty sometimes is governed by the size of the criminal's pocket-book. Parental authority in many homes is a lost art. The only knowledge many a boy has of social responsibility is what he has learned from the debauched mind of some immoral companion. A bad boy is more dangerous to the morals of a community than he would be to its health if, having smallpox, he was not quarantined. Generally, this kind of a boy possesses the greatest ability for leadership. By flashing before his gang the front page of big dailies, with quarter-page pictures of the latest criminal, it becomes easy for him to convince his pals that they should each select for their hero either a gangster, racketeer or a kidnaper.

There are twenty-one million children of Sunday-school age who never darken a church door from one year's end to another. It makes small difference what denominational highway a boy travels over, but it makes a great deal of difference what destination he is headed for. Children who grow up in church may sometimes draw away from church in maturity, but children who grow up outside the church rarely, if ever, become affiliated with church in later life. We need neither an historian nor a prophet to make us realize that no nation can prosper that raises a generation unacquainted with God.

The aggregate membership of the two outstanding organiza-

Boys

ASSETS

OR

LIABILITIES?



PAUL PARKER

SUNSHINE, EXERCISE, FUN, STRIKE TELLING BLOWS AT CRIME.

tions for character-building among boys and young men includes only one youth out of every twenty eligible. The nineteen outside probably need the uplifting influence much more than the one within the membership fold.

The increasing number and decreasing average age of the



PAUL PARKER

TAKE THE BOYS OUT OF THE CITY SLUMS FOR A FEW SUMMER WEEKS; GIVE THEM SUNSHINE, ATHLETICS, GOOD COUNSELING.

juvenile criminal impresses me, as it must all patriotic citizens, with the drastic need of some movement sufficiently interesting to turn the boy's thoughts, which proceed the criminal action, into channels which will decrease our juvenile liabilities and increase our youthful assets. Theodore Roosevelt said, "You can't have very much of a man without having considerable of a boy." If we will save the boys, the boys will save the nation.

Crime is the biggest and most useless expense of our country. Only the Eternal Bookkeeper can compute the cost in wrecked lives, wasted opportunities, and damaging influences, to say nothing of the anguish of brokenhearted mothers or the despair of ambitious fathers.

The soundest solution of the boy problem is to aim at *prevention*, and not depend upon *reformation*. In earlier life, I conducted a mission among the street boys of a Canadian city which was the dumping ground of Europe, and my boys were the dregs of the dump. Many of the boys who attended my mission wore brass knuckles and not a few of them were, in their early teens, confirmed drunkards. I knew a thirteen-year-old boy who shook a bottle of whiskey in his widowed mother's face and dared her to keep him from drinking it. I visited a home where a boy had been dangerously ill for a long time. When I went into his bedroom I found his eyes were set in their last gaze and the cold sweat of death was on his brow while his own mother was sprawled out by his side, dead drunk.

These and similar experiences made me so disheartened at the distressingly small proportion salvaged from this "juvenile wreckage," that I became obsessed with a deeprooted conviction that it was far easier, much cheaper, and infinitely safer to keep boys right, than it was to try to get them right after they had gone wrong. In studying the situation, I realized that if anything lasting was to be accomplished in character-building, it must be something which would work from within and not from without.

To surround boys with only an "environment" is doing little

more than propping up a cripple with crutches. Remove the environment and he is still without strength of character. To build from within is to produce a citizen of worthwhile integrity.

In casting about for a preventative program, I asked myself, "Supposing I was a boy, what would interest me?" Then I began to consider what *did* interest me when I was a boy. There were three things which jumped up out of my basket of memories. They were travel, music and athletics. The last mentioned interested me the least because I had the most of it—being a farm boy. However, in early manhood I began to realize its value, for, providentially I possess a constitution which for many years has given me not only phenomenal health, but an optimistic outlook on life.

Travel always appealed to me greatly. It wasn't so much where I went as it was the fact that "I went." I have learned more by travel than I ever have through books and I have derived far greater enjoyment in the learning. In later years, schoolteachers have told me that boys who traveled with me in the summer rated much higher in their marks than those who did not travel during their vacation. This has intensified my appreciation of travel.

There are few things, if any, which penetrate the soul and develop the inner life of a boy more than music. It puts him, in a receptive frame of mind to receive lasting instruction and inspiration. Music is the key which unlocks the door and lets one into the inner sanctuary of a boy's life.

It took me quite a few years to fully appreciate the character-molding power of music upon the flexible mind of a growing boy. It required several more years for me to realize that if music, travel and athletics were each beneficial when used separately, the combination would produce results with far greater rapidity and have a much more lasting influence. To utilize these three things simultaneously in a practical program, was a problem over which I pondered long and hard. After solving it, the simplicity of the plan caused

me to be amazed at my own stupidity in not seeing the solution sooner.

There was one other factor which needed to be considered, and that was the scope of the plan. This is an age of unprecedented magnitude along all lines and no boy is going to take notice, much less be interested in, any plan which is not spectacular in its scope. So now, for what it is worth, I submit my plan:

Select a director of music for the city, who is popular with boys and young men and capable of inspiring them with enthusiasm. The smaller boys sing soprano and alto; the older ones tenor and bass. Mixed chorus music is used. Experience has proven that central weekly rehearsals attract the largest number of boys, because a crowd draws a crowd. It generates greater enthusiasm because it is more inspiring to sing with hundreds than dozens. Where central rehearsals every week are impracticable, arrange for district rehearsals. But, once a month assemble all the groups in one general rehearsal. This teaches the boys to sing in massed formation, which is almost as valuable to the instructors as it is to the boys. Orchestras and brass bands can follow the same methods in organizing as outlined for the chorus.

Boys who can do anything well, like to do it before an



WIDE WORLD

Nothing is a better juvenile character builder than singing in unison before an audience. Male Choir of the Cathedral of St. John the Divine, in New York City.

audience. As soon as a chorus, orchestra or band can render a few selections acceptably, arrange for them to appear in some Sunday evening church service. This develops confidence which can only be secured by appearing in public. When a group is capable of rendering a program of sufficient interest and versatility, arrange for a series of week-end trips, taking *different*

The sponsoring organization in each city visited should arrange to entertain boys in homes—two at least in a home. This gives the boys the home influence, produces excellent local publicity and is economically advantageous to both the sponsoring and traveling organization. A satisfactory division of the concert receipts should provide a substantial profit for the chorus and local organization.

Each trip would accomplish three important things. First—it would stir the ambition of many local boys to do more worthwhile things for their own community. Second—the chorus of boys would have such a good time that it would deepen their loyalty, and automatically increase the chorus membership.

Third—and most important would be the spiritual uplift to the boys themselves. On Saturday morning there should be a chapel. It should be brief, interesting, devotional and void of denominationally controversial subjects. Generally, two or three boys could be secured beforehand to offer a short prayer, then a request for volunteers to pray, usually brings a gratifying response.

It was almost by accident that I discovered the advantage of athletics in connection with music. It happened this way. One night the chorus had eaten a very heavy meal, dangerously close to the time of the concert. I was afraid the overloaded stomachs would impair their singing, so, before giving them the usual vocal exercises, I put them through some vigorous calisthenics. The results were amazing. They had never sung better; seldom as well. Since then, I have tried to inject some physical exercise into every rehearsal. Inasmuch as precision in movement is extremely important in all public appearances, I have endeavored to use exercises which would improve the programs. Marching, and all movements which require concentration in order to produce a simultaneous presentation, not only give exercise, but improve the whole entertainment.

Many boys are interested in fancy drill work. Drill teams of boys the same size is interesting to the boys, attractive to the audience and beneficial in furnishing variety. It provides something *special* for boys who may not possess any musical ability.

The efforts one exerts in most everything is generally in proportion to the attractiveness of the incentive. My plan's greatest incentive is a provision for travel and camping combined during the summer months. Each state should secure for their boys the State Fair Grounds, which are seldom used except in the fall of the year. Concerts should be given each night. Use the grandstand for the auditorium. Place the chorus and musicians on the racetrack. In rainy weather, move them up under the grandstand roof which projects out beyond the front row of seats. The various buildings would serve admirably for dormitories, messhalls, etc.

To obtain the maximum of success, influentially and financially, some civic or fraternal organization should be the host each night. It would intensify the enthusiasm of the whole community if a brief part of the program was assigned to the host organization. The scope of interest would be widened, and the general good intensified, if each night a five-minute talk on some phase of boy work could be given by someone of recognized authority.

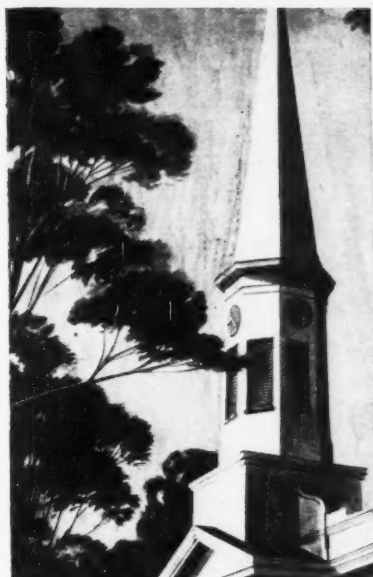
Local boy's work could be greatly stimulated and additional publicity secured by inviting as guests a different boys' organization each night. Magazines and newspapers would appreciate recognition of their newsboys. Churches would be pleased, and Sunday-school attendance bettered by inviting all boys between 8 and 18 who had not missed Sunday school for one year. This could be handled by the city Sunday-school association. Business and professional men would appreciate the recognition of local boy organizations.

Each morning have a short chapel, followed by vocal, instrumental and athletic training by the best instructors obtainable. This would be highly educational and spiritually beneficial. Each afternoon, arrange an interesting program of sports, recreation and general pleasure. This entire program would appeal to the boys themselves, and also to the civic-minded public.

Transporting the boys from different sections should be done by giving concerts en route. It would be easier and more advantageous to stop for concerts in cities having large choruses. The local boys could entertain and house the visiting boys. This would materially reduce expenses and the local group could make better arrangements; secure better publicity, and organize a better ticket-selling campaign. The more distant groups could consume at least a week in going and the same in returning, stopping at different towns each way. A stay of two or more weeks at the fair grounds added to the two in traveling, would appeal to any red-blooded boy.

The money made from the winter (Continued on page 67)

By LUTHER
WEIGLE



HAVING won our war, have we won forever that all-important freedom of the Atlantic Charter—religious freedom? Bluntly, we have not.

The victory of the United Nations will not of itself assure religious freedom, any more than it will assure economic justice. The achievement of such freedom in the post-war world depends more upon our religious bodies than upon our victorious governments. The imperative duty rests upon the churches; they must reach a common understanding as to what sort and measure of religious freedom they are ready to claim and grant. The governments have a right, at this point, to expect of the churches the clear thinking and the courage to practice what the Virginia Bill of Rights in 1776 called "Christian forbearance, love and charity toward each other."

Many church bodies have issued statements concerning religious freedom in recent months. I quote just one, that of the (British) Commission of the Churches of International Friendship and Social Responsibility, under the chairmanship of the Archbishop of Canterbury:

"Religious freedom must include, both for individuals and for organized bodies, liberty to worship, preach and teach according to convictions, the right of public witness, and freedom to bring up children in the faith of their parents; and it should definitely include the right of individuals to enter or leave a religious community or to transfer from one to another . . . In order that such freedom should not impinge upon the rights and liberties of others, it should be subject to a reasonable interpretation of public order and to generally accepted moral standards; and no legal penalty or disability should be attached to membership or non-membership of any religious community."

The religious freedom of the citizen includes the right to dissent in the name of religious belief, reason and conscience, from an act or requirement of the state, and to express this dissent in action or in refusal to act as well as in speech. This is the right of conscientious objection. Like all the rights of religious freedom, it should be extended to non-believers or atheists as well as to those who are members of recognized churches. If it is necessary for the state to require a penalty for such dissent, the penalty for such behavior on grounds of conscience should take these grounds into full and just account.

But there is a right greater than that of dissent; it is the right of responsible participation in the making and executing of public policy. The religious free-

nations as well as for individuals.

And the separation of church and state does not require the separation of civic duty and religious faith. A state degenerates into tyranny if its citizens abandon conscience when they approach the polls, and forget God when they are in public office. And no man has true religion who reserves it for home or Sunday or heaven or the catacombs or a "retreat," and fails to use it as a resource for daily living and for public service.

The truth is that religious freedom is not a special privilege which the state accords to folk of peculiar temper. It is a right which has entered into the very making of the state. It is one of the basic freedoms in any sound Bill of Rights. Historically, logically, and in practice, it undergirds and sustains human democracy. It is of the very substance of democracy. Without religious freedom, all other freedoms are in danger. If men have not freedom for their highest convictions, they will not care greatly for those that are lower.

It is a commonplace of history that every religious group stands for freedom when it finds its own liberty impaired. The question today is whether all who believe in God will stand together for the freedom of all mankind.

To that question a mighty, world-wide affirmative answer is in the making. The sufferings of the Jews have awakened new sympathy among Christians. Catholics and Protestants have come closer in many parts of the world, as they faced together the peril of pagan totalitarianism; and there is ground for hope that the Roman Church may no longer claim religious freedom when it is in the minority, but deny religious freedom when it exerts control. The deep-seated religious faith of the Russian people has not perished, and their indomitable courage commands our admiration. China acknowledges with gratitude the contributions of Christian missions to her emancipation. The right to conduct missions is not the special privilege of a favored group or race. It is involved in that free exchange of ideas and personalities which is essential to the progress of the world in freedom, in understanding, and in friendship.

Among Christians, there is a growing movement toward unity—"the ecumenical movement," it is called, using an ancient adjective that means "world-wide." It is a movement, not toward uniformity of faith and practise, but toward world-wide Christian unity.

The movement began with the world Missionary Conference at Edinburgh in 1910. It has been advanced by the Conferences on Faith and Order at Lausanne in 1927 and at Edinburgh in 1937, the Conference on Life and Work at Stockholm in 1925 and at Oxford in 1937, and the Conferences of the International Missionary Council at Jerusalem in 1928 and at Madras in 1938; and it

(Continued on page 85)

The SECOND Freedom

dom of the citizen includes his right to hold the state itself responsible to the moral law and to God, and the right to labor to this end through appropriate judgments and constructive participation in the activities of citizenship. Religious freedom is not freedom from the responsibilities and duties of citizenship; it is freedom for these duties—freedom to undertake them in all good conscience, with the courage, the devotion, and the willingness to sacrifice that is sustained by faith in God.

Right here someone asks, "Does the principle of religious freedom involve the separation of church and state?"

The separation of church and state is a sound principle, but one that is much misunderstood. It means that church and state are mutually free, and that neither may rightfully control the other. It does not mean that church and state, being mutually free, may not cooperate with one another. It does not mean that the state acknowledges no God, or that the state is exempt from the moral law where-with God sets the bounds of justice for

RED CAP *Bishop*



By Irving Harris

FROM the very first, we called him "the Bishop," although the red hat he wears might rather have suggested a still higher ecclesiastical office. It used to be difficult to find him in the noisy confusion of the station, but we learned, through trial and error, that there were certain places on the upper level of the terminal which our new friend was bound to cross in the course of his work, and here, under the cathedral-like dome of the high ceiling, we'd take our stand. Sooner or later, sometimes just as we had begun to despair, Number 14 would appear.

"Well," he'd exclaim warmly and with emphasis, if he was not otherwise engaged, "how are you?" and off we'd go to select a place where we could sit down together for a few minutes. Or, if he should be serving someone—his work, once so repellent to him, had become of

first importance now—we'd receive a knowing nod, the signal that he'd join us as soon as his current "job" was finished.

After a little, we worked out an arrangement to meet him at a certain spot in the station waiting-room, and here began the weekly gatherings through which we quickly came to learn so many new lessons. We formed a motley crew: an architect from a nearby office, an author, a businessman, and two or three others. Occasionally, the Bishop would include a traveler or two just off a train. And it was one of these, a clergyman, who told us, later on, that a half-hour of "waiting-room fellowship" had "practically spoiled New York" for him! "Like many others," he added ruefully, "I'd acquired the doubtful habit of using the city as a kind of escape. But now, the very station, which used to be a gateway

to selfish diversions, filters my thought, like a septic tank!" The Bishop got a great kick out of this. He felt his own "secret," which he expressed as "a desire to carry other people's burdens, as well as their bags," was somehow getting across.

A semicircle, which the wooden benches made, curving round a corner of the waiting-room, furnished an excellent place for a "huddle." The talk ran off on a wide range of topics, but always referred, in one way or another, to a new kind of life which everyone present had in common, and the pooled conversation with its news and stories served the special purpose of increasing our effectiveness in pursuing this. The Bishop, himself, discouraged formal speeches, or sermonizing, and kept most of his own remarks to experiences from his own life in the station or in the new home he had recently acquired. Thus, one day we heard the story of an impromptu meeting, earlier in that morning, when the laundryman had called and found the Bishop and his good wife on their knees and had promptly been invited to join in morning prayers! This the Bishop reported to us with the greatest glee, adding, "Why, we thought that man would never go. He stood by the front door thankin' us and pumpin' my arm. You'd a thought I'd given him a thousand dollars! 'In all my thirty-seven years,' he said, 'you're the only brother—the only one—that's ever asked me to pray.'"

But now a new difficulty arose. Passengers became curious and, occasionally, in the middle of our meeting, we'd hear a sharp, "Porter! porter!" and Red-Cap Number 14 would have to leave, suddenly; without the Bishop the rest of us rarely felt like carrying on.

One day, our friend greeted us with an even broader smile than usual and, assuming a rather amusing air of mystery, waved us to follow him out of the waiting-room and across the main concourse. Weaving our way between the crowds, we approached the track gates on a diagonal course and, after a moment, stopped short in front of one which appeared fast closed. Still laughing at us, our guide whipped out a brass chain carrying a large bunch of keys, selected one, unlocked the gate, and ushered us through. Two trains with rows of coaches, in the semi-darkness of the platform, lined the area, ghosts we realized which would come back to life again, later in the day, at a station-master's command.

The Bishop opened a door and preceded us into the murky interior of a passenger car. From the platform, some rather dim light streamed through the windows and, in a moment, we could see a place where two seats had been turned back. Another ghost, this time a two-legged one, detached himself from the gloom and extended a hand. "This is a new friend of mine," said the Bishop, introducing him. "Jim runs an elevator next door." We shook hands all around

and squeezed into the space allotted to us.

So the secret was out! Jim and the Bishop had started meeting together during the former's lunch hours and their hideout was now being opened to the rest of us. The men reacted with unanimous and enthusiastic approval. "If we stay and pray long enough," one ventured, "we may even get a free trip to the country!"

"Jim and I have enjoyed it so much," laughed the Bishop, "that we come in here now three times a week. To be right, on the job, I need God to hold me down and constrain me—otherwise my life gets as wild as a deer!"

Our new friend, the elevator operator, had been reading from a pocket Testament, holding it up to the window where a stream of light fell directly on the pages, so the Bishop asked him for a sample.

We quieted down and he began, "Know ye not, that so many of us as were baptized into Jesus Christ were baptized unto His death?" came out of the gloom. "Therefore we are buried with Him by baptism into death: that, like as Christ was raised up from the dead by the glory of the Father, even so we also should walk in newness of life." These last words received great emphasis.

"Now that's just it, isn't it, fellows?" the Bishop asked quickly. "'Newness of life,' what a phrase—that's the very thing God has definitely given to me." And he briefly pictured himself as he had handled his job a year or so before and the differences, today, especially in his contacts with people. Then everyone had the chance to contribute briefly. After the last man had spoken, the Bishop, in his rich, Negro voice, summed up his own thoughts: "No, sir, I wouldn't change this job now for the biggest pulpit in the city. I mean exactly that. The station itself is a parish—a big one, too, and a mighty good one!"

At this point, Jim had to leave us, his lunch hour running out; but the rest stayed on for another twenty minutes or so, pestering the Bishop, as we so often did: "What's new? What's been happening? Any recent friends besides Jim?"

Red-Cap Number 14 chuckled, settled himself a bit, and answered, "Yes. This time I've quite a story. About six months ago, as some of you know, I waited on a party of two, a man and his wife, who really needed something. The woman was ill and had to use a wheelchair. I liked her very much; yes, sir, she was a nice lady. Of course, I couldn't do a lot," he continued; "we just had a few minutes together, going in and finding a good place on the train. But the thought did come to me, as we walked along, that I should say something complimentary about the lady's clothes. In spite of being sick, she looked just as pretty as could be. So, 'That's a very pleasin' hat,'

(Continued on page 66)

A Preacher Edits the News

By CHARLES M.
SHELDON

Some years ago the proprietor of *The Topeka Daily Capital* came to me and asked if I would take charge of the newspaper for a week, and edit it along the lines and teachings of my book "In His Steps."

I accepted his invitation on one condition: that I be allowed full control of the paper and have the cooperation of the *Capital's* office force. The proprietor accepted the condition, and on the 13th of March I took over the paper for one week.

Two weeks before the paper went to press, I called in all the staff of the *Capital*, the reporters, editors and pressmen, and asked them to give full support to my plans for the paper and to do their best to help me to make of it what I thought a Christian daily ought to be. They all agreed to "stand by," no matter what happened. I asked as a personal favor that while they were on duty they would not smoke in the office, nor drink, nor use profanity. They agreed to this but I was told after the week was over that when the problems piled up, some of the men went out into the alley and "let go!"

In the first issue of the paper, I outlined my plan briefly: 1. I was to receive no compensation. 2. It would be a newspaper, but it would not emphasize crime or sport or society. 3. It would be non-partisan. 4. It would stand emphatically for prohibition in the whole United States, from Maine to California. 5. It would be against war and militarism. 6. The main purpose of the paper would be to emphasize the greatest need of humanity, which is love of God and neighbor. If that teaching of Jesus were obeyed by the human race it would put an end to war, and drink, and make a perfect world.

On the front page of the first issue I wrote a short item about the great famine in India, which I had been reading about in letters from a college classmate of mine who was a missionary in Amadnugger, India. He wrote me that people were starving and that children were dying by the thousand. I asked the subscribers of the *Capital* to send in to the Topeka office at least 10 cents each. They sent in, during the week, over \$100,000, which I immediately cabled over to Mr. Hume of Bombay, a missionary stationed there. Then I asked in another issue, for donations of corn from the Kansas farmer; I had cabled Hume to ask if the people of India would eat corn and he said they would eat anything. The farmers contributed a carload of corn, the railroads carried it to New York free of charge, and the *Christian Herald* chartered a boat that took it to Bombay.

One of the most interesting photographs I have ever seen was sent me later by my classmate, showing great multitudes of children sitting on the ground while Indian women (Continued on page 64)



By SHIRLEY
POLLOCK

"HI, NEIGHBOR!" may be an unsophisticated salutation, but there's dynamite in that greeting! Have you ever tried it out on a foreigner? Or are you inclined to shy away from the spoken word whenever you meet a stranger from another land as I used to do?

Back in 1935 when I was a student at Northwestern University, I had ample opportunity to become acquainted with several Chinese students. At the time I was not interested. What did I have in common with them? They were foreigners, well stamped with eccentricities of costume and manner. Whenever I passed one of them on the campus, I glanced curiously in their direction. I never spoke to them.

Three years later while I was living in Edinburgh, Scotland, I met one of these Chinese students whom I had previously shunned. We were both scheduled to speak before a Y.W.C.A. group in Kir-

UNDERSTANDING

Grant, O God
That I be blind
To the color of my brother's skin.
And if his racial features
Differ from my own,
Or if he speaks a language
I do not understand,
Then give me grace
To see his smile;
The gleam of humor
In his eyes;
To hear
The music in his voice;
To know I see a man
And hear a man
Patterned
After Thine own image.

Karl L. Miller

caldy and necessarily made the trip together by rail across the Firth of Forth. It was one of the thrills of a lifetime to discover that Miss Hu and I had been at Northwestern during the same years. Here in a land far from home, where I, too, was a foreigner, I felt in kindred spirit with this Oriental. "Why hadn't we met in school?" Miss Hu questioned. I knew why.



My change of attitude toward "foreigners" if you please, occurred during my first tour of Princes Street. The open stares of the Scots suddenly made me realize that I was a curiosity! En route from the boat at Glasgow, I had casually noted the queer train compartments, the baggy woolen suits of my fellow travelers. I was aware of differences and unconsciously judged them by United States standards—not favorably either. But during that first walk down famous Princes Street, I sensed that the natives of Edinburgh were noting the differences in me—my mode of dress, height, complexion. They were weighing me by their Scottish standards, and by their numerous "once-overs" I, too, must have been found wanting.

It was a strange shock. All my life I had considered everyone else foreign, and now I, too, was a foreigner—something to be stared at, studied, calculated. As a result of that unhappy experience, I am now able to understand the sensitivity and loneliness of strangers in our midst as I never did before. Now I can genuinely say, "Hi neighbor!" to one of another race.

My appreciation of my various "neighbors" grew with my personal contacts within the International Club of Edinburgh. It was a university organization sponsored by a group of outstanding townspeople who were interested in befriending all foreign students and residents of their city. When the roll was called by countries, twenty-nine nationalities responded. Many of these personalities I entertained at International teas of my own before my blue-tiled fireplace. These contacts were as stimulating as any I have ever experienced.

One of my guests was Dr. Mary Thomas, a remarkably well-educated Hindu of the highest caste. As her name suggests, she must have had some Eng-

lish ancestry. She had a personal charm that involuntarily drew everyone to her. Her fine silk sari, draped in soft folds about her slight figure, enhanced her natural charm. She had everything—voice, personality, wit. I am glad that my personal introduction to Hindus was through Mary Thomas.

Another invited guest was Charlie Chan, a member of a wealthy Singapore family. His father was financing his three years of study abroad, although Chan was a doctor with six years of Chinese medical training. In the cozy atmosphere of our Dutch kitchen, Charlie lost his reserve and told about himself. He was a Christian of a non-Christian parentage. Although his mother was out of sympathy with his "foreign" religion, his father did not care what rites he followed as long as he was willing to observe ancestral worship at home.

In Dr. Chan's family, his father reigned supreme with four wives. His children feared him. Whenever he entered the room, the family stood and remained standing until the father was seated. When Charlie was eighteen, his father held a "coming of age" ritual. He told Charlie and his three brothers that they were now old enough to choose their own vocation and that he would finance their start. None of them however, was to anticipate a definite estate; if the sons were deserving, they would be remembered accordingly.

Dr. Chan's Singapore home became more than a spot on the map for me when he talked.

At another time we entertained two German Jewesses. They were both doctors of medicine with German degrees but were not allowed to practice in Germany. They were taking advanced work at the University of Edinburgh Medical School in order to obtain British recognition and be allowed to practice in India.

We learned very little about these young ladies. They were reluctant in conversing on the most casual subjects. Consequently, we tried to talk about little things, but even small talk abounds with references to home, friends, and country. At last one of the guests explained that she must be on her guard at all times, even while in Scotland.

Later in the year in Bonn, Germany, we visited the parents of this girl. Our short stay was quite unsatisfactory. The mother was nervous until she learned our identity. She was pleased that we knew her daughter. And we had an inside understanding of the harassed life of the German Jews.

At a Sunday tea in the home of a Mr. Hardy who was the president of the English-Speaking Union, I sat between an Egyptian student and a youth from Afghanistan. Both were Moslems. Because it was my first opportunity to speak personally with a Moslem, I asked, "Please tell me something about your religion."

The Egyptian replied, "You do not think we worship Mohammed as an idol, do you?"

"No. I understand Moslems are followers of the teachings of Mohammed." This pleased him. "What do you think of our Christ?" I continued.

"I believe in God, as you do; I believe in Jesus Christ as a man of supreme example to follow, just as I believe in my Mohammed."

He was very anxious that I have the correct conception of his country and people. "Your American movies have given the other countries a wrong idea of my Egypt. People in Cairo do not wear long, flowing robes of white. Our women are not veiled. As to climate, our winters are pleasant; our summers are intensely hot. We have an educational system similar to America's. In most respects we are quite civilized and modern."

Evidently other queries from Americans had given this Egyptian the impression that we thought his country was a barbarous jungle. He was almost militant in his earnestness to uphold his fatherland. He was an excellent ambassador for Egypt—a handsome young gentleman with poise, dignity, and graciousness that would put most of us moderns to shame.

These and like contacts with fellow foreigners have colored my attitudes and reactions ever since. But along with these experiences was the example of hospitality and friendliness that the Scottish people showed toward me—a total stranger with no strings attached.

Our life in Edinburgh was one tea party after another. Whenever we met new people, we were invited to their homes for tea. Of course the Scots endeared themselves to us through this unreserved, genuine expression of welcome. Their first stares on Princes Street were forgotten during that winter of parties.

The Columnists Read

The Book...

The Bible is the book of the month, the year, the ages. You'll find more color, drama, truth, poetry and beauty in any gospel than you'll find in all the books written before and since. Man's heart and mind cry out for its comforting message. It needs no book critic's approval, no publicity stunts, no Hollywood bids, and no advertising campaign to put it over, and it never has.

Dave Boone

The Bible has one recurring refrain from the mouths of its poets and prophets, and records one ever-recurring historical fact: that great civilizations perish when men turn from God and fail to walk in the paths of righteousness, justice and mercy.

Dorothy Thompson

Whenever I get into one of those moods when I feel any doubt about anything in the Bible, I switch myself back onto the track of faith by realizing that no story in it is harder for my mind to comprehend than hundreds of wonders which I accept in everyday life as routine. I don't say when I hear in a Bronx flat a voice from Teheran or Mandalay, that it is too incredible to believe. When I sit in a Connecticut bungalow and a crooner out in Los Angeles comes right into the room with me by airwave, I never think of saying, "That's too much for me to swallow." I put a coin in a slot in Boston and talk to somebody in Houston, Texas, and never hang up saying, "Until I can reason out every angle of how this is done, I refuse to believe in the telephone, and I think Central is a fake." Why should miracles of Holy Writ seem hard to take when one realizes that they were performed by a Man compared to whom we are intellectual pigmies? Nobody contends that Marconi, Bell, Edison and Morse were smarter than God!

H. I. Phillips

Our first family tea was at the home of Dr. Guthrie, former minister of the Fountainbridge Free Church of Scotland. We went to his home total strangers. We left, friends of the entire family. Our hostess served a plain tea at four o'clock. We sat at the dining-room table within cozy distance of the sputtering fire. The table was spread with cheese, bread and butter, half-rolls, pancakes, scones, ginger preserves, fruit-cake, tea-cakes, jelly rolls, chocolate chips, and black tea. The family was kindly. They had a gift of putting us at ease, even while explaining to us the various Scottish tea customs. Do you wonder that our hearts were warmed?

On two occasions the American Consul and his Belgian wife invited us to their home for high tea. The occasions gave us a chance to meet attractive personages of position and social standing. It was at Consul Naysmith's that I met an American who had married a Scotsman during the last war and had since resided in Edinburgh. She asked me to her lovely home for tea on a Thursday, inviting in a group of her personal friends to meet me. It was an American-revised Scottish tea, with the addition of dainty sandwiches and chocolate. Two of the ladies present graciously invited me to their homes the following week. And thus my tea circle grew.

It was the Scottish method of "neighboring" me during those months that I lived in their land of lochs and braes. And at Christmastime I still send my annual "Hi, neighbor!" greeting to them across the sea.

Since that initiation of being a foreigner among other foreigners and being treated like royalty in spite of it, I've gone "all-out" to keep my home as open to strangers as did the Scots. My chances to reciprocate have been few during the war years, but I am certain that the future will be awarding.

DURING THESE DAYS when our boys are bringing home wives from other countries, we have a chance to show our real American friendliness. We have gained a reputation through the big-heartedness and kindness of our boys overseas. And yet many a lonely little "foreigner" will be neglected unless we set aside all previously conceived ideas of who is the "foreigner" and extend our hand to these newcomers in our communities and say, "Hi, neighbor!"

In our new "One World," our future relationships depend greatly upon the genuineness of this one salutation. Whether we be welcoming the Australian bride in the house next to ours in Houston, or whether we are invited to share rice with our neighbor in China, a smile and pleasant assurance of our friendliness is the best way to break down all false barriers.

So let's lay our sophistication aside. Let's start now, wherever we are, and shout across the fences, "Hi, neighbor!"

By MARGARET
LEE RUNBECK

THE generals have finished their work: the statesmen are pounding their heads against the blank walls of prejudice and selfishness and fear; but the world seems to wait in a darkness with all its doors closed to peace.

Perhaps we are looking to the wrong men to bring peace to us. Perhaps peace is something which cannot be brought. Like the kingdom of heaven itself, it may be "within us," to be reached only by our

TIME for Each of Us



own opening of our own inner doors.

The selfishness of nations stands out so big that it is easily visible; the prejudice of nations is so huge that it cannot be concealed. The pattern of defeat looms so large that the simplest child can understand it. You cannot hide something so huge as a nation's madness.

Well, we have brought about that defeat, but still there is no peace. So perhaps we must study that gigantic pattern and look with microscopes into ourselves, and see if there is any small replica of war in us. For you cannot have peace without, and war within. The "without" can be only the sum of all the "withins," and not until we know that, and act upon the knowing, can we ever find world peace.

So . . . that leaves it up to us. The most unwelcome conclusion we possibly could face! For all of us would rather throw up an army against another nation, than patiently change one of our smallest private prejudices; unless we are forced to do so. But now we are forced, if we wish to survive.

We know what brought nazism and fascism to the world. We know the diabolic pattern well. It has torn some nations to shreds and starved others and crippled others. And we have mortgaged the future *ad infinitum* to root out the hatefulness. But we shall not really root it out, until there is no seed of it in any of us. Not as nations, but as persons. As inescapably specific persons. *You*, in fact. And *me*.

The slogan of the beast we saw in gi-

gantic animations. Divide and conquer. It nearly succeeded . . . indeed it has not yet failed by any means. It is all very well to be indignant about that severing, weakening treachery. But we are falling into step with it as long as there lives in us one line of prejudice lying between ourselves and any man on earth. As long as race, color, religion, class, or even age, divides us with animosity, we are in peril.

That brings the thing uncomfortably close, doesn't it?

"But I am broadminded," somebody says, "I like people even if they are Jews (or Catholics, or Negroes, or Protestants)."

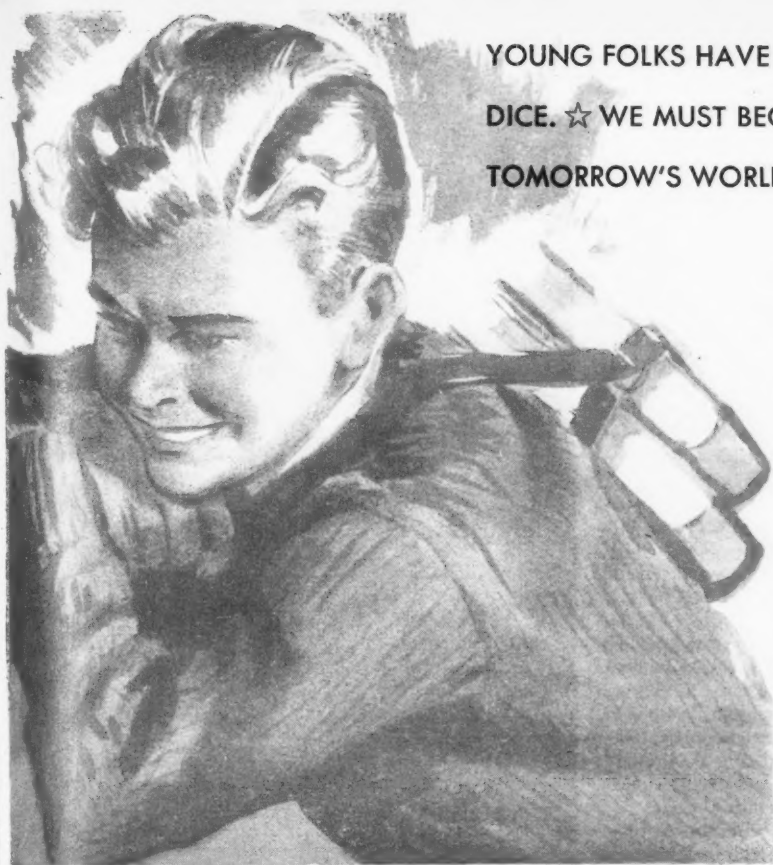
But as long as there is one "even if" in our estimation of anyone, we are not without prejudice . . . we are not without guilt. The only test of whether or not we truly are free of this taint which would try to divide and conquer the very human race, and wipe it ultimately from the earth . . . is whether we are not even conscious of difference. Not that we merely forgive difference, but that we do not even notice it as a pertinent factor.

There is but one race of men, and that is the race God created. They have but one Father, and one nationality. They are multitudinously diversified, but they are all related. Not one of them can be rejected. If they were good enough for God to create, they are good enough for us to tolerate. As sweepingly simple as that, I think.

How can we begin acquiring this lost innocence? There are fine fancy programs, and many who speak eloquently in advancing them. But I want to speak only of the unprogrammed, unorganized task. The one you, and no one else but you, can do for yourself. The humble program which doesn't seek to reform anyone outside, no neighbor, no husband or wife; not even any child, except the child you are in your own heart.

It is appropriate that we begin with that child to eradicate intolerance. For children have no prejudices, until they are taught them. Children begin by offering everyone equal opportunity to prove himself. Perhaps it would be

YOUNG FOLKS HAVE OPEN MINDS FREE OF PREJUDICE. ★ WE MUST BEGIN WITH THEM IF WE WANT TOMORROW'S WORLD TO BE TOLERANT AND JUST.



rified face coming towards them in the passing crowd.

"Why . . . look at that white girl walking with . . .!" a woman cried in a strident voice. My friend glanced behind her to see what the disgusted woman had seen. Then she realized the woman was looking at *her*.

The last little story that gives a hint of the breaking down of the ugly lines that lie between the children of God's creating, was told to me by a man whose name you may know, because he is a famous entertainer.

He grew up in a small town, where prejudice was rampant, he says. "People were agin' other people out of sheer need of excitement," he said to me. "High board fences ran between the church denominations, between the rich and the poor, and particularly between the families whose names ended in different breeds of syllables. People thought being loyal to their own gang, meant not liking any other group.

"Everybody except my mother, and she just liked everybody.

"Across the street from us was the big brick house of a lonely man with the wrong kind of name. None of the families we associated with would speak to him. But my mother liked him, and he liked my mother, and that was a terrible disgrace to me.

"Sometimes he and my mother would stand out on the sidewalk in front of our house, talking about their gardens, and I'd be so ashamed I'd nearly die.

"Worse than that, she'd sometimes send over a plate of hot rolls to him, and she'd send 'em across the street by me. I'd run as fast as I could and ring the bell, and blushing and scowling, I'd shove the plate in, hoping nobody had seen me.

"One day she sent over a big bowl of apple butter. He came to the door himself, and I pushed the bowl at him, but instead of taking it, he beamed and opened the door wider.

"Come in, son," he said. "Let's see what you have there."

"It's apple butter," I mumbled. "My mother sent it over to you."

"He stood back and I had no choice but to set my self-righteous feet inside his hall. The door closed behind me, and the crimson and purple and yellow glass panes flooded the hall with chords of color. He uncovered the bowl and held it up to inhale the spiciness.

"Hmn," he said, and he winked his
(Continued on page 63)

profitable if we observe the ways in which little children manifest their freedom from the fears and hatefulness which comes from disqualifying any group of people.

A child I know who lives in a big city came home every day praising her teacher. This little girl had never before been a very good pupil, but this year she loved studying, and she quoted her teacher so winsomely that before many weeks the whole family loved Miss Jacobson for her gentleness, and her fairness and the quick way she pointed out right behavior when wrong was about to get the upper hand. About Christmas-time the child's mother decided to go and visit the school, and tell the wonderful woman how indebted the whole family felt to her.

But when she walked into the school-room she had a great shock. Indeed, she could not make the visit she intended to, but backed out in embarrassment, saying she would come back later.

When her child, her shining-faced child, came home she said, "Mary, how did it happen you never told me Miss Jacobson is a colored woman?"

The child looked in astonishment at her mother; she thought a long moment, and then she said, "Why . . . I guess I just never noticed it."

From our own Miss Boo I have learned many of the loveliest things I know. One day, when she was only five, we went to

luncheon at a neighbor's. It happened that the man of the house was there, and throughout the whole meal he held forth on grudges he had against the Jews. I tried my best to divert the subject for Miss Boo's sake, but our friend couldn't be turned aside.

Walking back home through our woods I said, "I was sorry to hear Uncle Jim talking against Jewish people."

"Yes," she said, "he's usually such a lovely man."

"Sometimes we have to listen to that kind of talk, and then see if we can't say something that will help. You see, darling, there are persons who do not like Englishmen, or Frenchmen . . . and some who don't like Jews."

"I love Jews," she said happily. "Of course, I've only known one. And I just love him."

I was surprised at that, for I could not think whom she meant. I quickly ran over her acquaintances, and there were only a couple I myself did not know. "The driver of the kindergarten bus, maybe?"

"Oh no," she said, giving a little hop, "Jesus."

One of my friends had a college classmate whom she loved dearly. After a few years out of college, they arranged to have some days together in New York. They were walking along Fifth Avenue, arm in arm, bubbling over with happiness. Suddenly my friend noticed a hor-

By LAUREL KEYNAN

BACK in 1931 a man with a Christian ideal and a deep confidence in the innate honesty of people started a cafeteria in the heart of downtown Los Angeles. His slogan was: "We pray our humble service be measured not by gold, but by the Golden Rule."

The policies were printed on little leaflets placed on the tables: "No guest shall go hungry for lack of funds." "Dine free unless delighted." And, "Our cashiers will cheerfully accept whatever you wish to pay."

Businessmen in the vicinity grunted disapproval or openly laughed at the venture. "He won't last long," they prophesized. "You can't do business like that. He'll change those policies."

Recently while in Los Angeles, I walked down Broadway near Seventh and was happy to see the Clifton Cafeteria still doing business at the same old place. Had it changed its policies? Had it survived depression, war, help shortages and rationing, still holding to the original slogan?

Outwardly it appeared the same. From the heat, confusion and noise of a busy city street I stepped into the coolness and quiet of a redwood forest. Real trees on the main floor blend with scenic views painted on the walls in the manner used by museums for wildlife studies so that one feels he is looking far back into a forest. On the terraces little footbridges cross streams flowing between fernlined banks. There are miniature waterfalls among the rocks and the freshness that one associates with mountain streams fills the air.

As outstanding as the unique decorative plan is the attitude of the girls and women behind the serving tables. They are efficient without appearing hurried. There is an easy friendliness that is so different from the studied, superficial "business front" of some establishments. These people are like the ones you know back home.

An organ on the balcony played softly. I sat down at a table beneath a tree and felt all tension and tiredness drop away.

On the table was the familiar printed leaflet, "Food for Thot." In it were such titles as "God is Always at Work," and "Glow Within." There were quotations from the Bible, Emerson, Trine, inspirational verse and reprints from CHRISTIAN HERALD and the *Bible Bulletin*. Along with the statement of the original policies there were some new ones: "You furnish the birthday or bring your returning service man or woman, we'll supply the cake and 'fancy' the table without extra charge." "Vita-Meal ($\frac{1}{3}$ day's complete nutritive requirement in packet to go out) 5c or free to those who need."

The man with the ideal had made it work, apparently, but how?

After lunch I sought an interview with Clifford Clinton, the owner. (The cafeteria name is made up of *Cliff* from the first name and *ton* from the surname.)

The girl at the cashier's desk where fresh hibiscus blossoms were scattered among the usual array of candy and gum, told me that he was in Washington. (*This was before the war's end.*—Ed.)

"He enlisted when the war started, you know," she informed me. "He developed some food plans and was assigned as a civilian consultant to the War Department on food matters. He also works with the UNRRA. But Mrs. Clinton will see you as soon as she returns. I expect her back in a half hour."

I decided to try that Vita-Meal while I waited. For five cents I was given a cardboard carton (similar to the ones used for kraut or pickles), two cream-filled chocolate cookies in a separate packet, a wooden spoon and napkin.



More
than
Bread



"If it's good for you, it probably tastes terrible," I mused going to the dining room on the mezzanine. Before I opened the carton a neatly dressed middle-aged woman came over and asked if she could share the table with me. She had a Vita-Meal also. The steaming hot contents in the carton was about the consistency of a moist meat loaf. I tasted it, cautiously.

"Why, its delicious," I said in surprise.

My companion smiled. "Yes, isn't it? They call them 'Life Preserver Meals' and they certainly are that to me. I live on \$13 a month my daughter sends me," she confessed. "If it weren't for these meals I couldn't keep well nourished, keep up a decent appearance or keep my self-respect. Even in these times there are lots of people like me who aren't able to work, or are living on small allotments. It certainly does something for a person to be able to come into a beautiful place like this, hear good music and eat appetizing food. That's the thing about Clifton's—they give you so much more than just food.

"The chapel here for instance. Where else can you find a quiet place to go for a few minutes' silent meditation downtown? People need that as much as they need food. Plenty of restaurants have cocktail lounges or smoking rooms but none of them seem to think that people need to replenish their spirit as well as their body during the day."

As an after-thought she inquired, "Have you been to the Olive Street Cafeteria?"

"Not in recent years," I told her.

"Oh, you should see it. They have redecorated it. It's a Pacific Seas paradise now. Neon lights in the form of vines and flowers. A twenty-five foot waterfall, live fish swimming in the streams, curios from the Pacific Islands and flowers and plants everywhere. And now they are going to put a chapel in there. A replica of the Garden of Gethsemane with a life-sized figure of Christ in prayer. There will be transcriptions of Biblical quotations played, or you can sit in silence and read His words on scrolls as they unroll."

"It is remarkable," I observed, "that this man is able to do all these things in spite of shortages and all the other headaches I hear restaurant owners complain about these days."

"Yes, besides doing these things he takes an active interest in city affairs and the people who oppose him accuse him of using these Golden Rule cafeterias as a front for political ambitions. Of course," she laughed, "it is all right for a night-club owner or a liquor dealer to be interested in city government—but not a Christian! If all he wanted was a political career, he sure went about it the hard way, working all these years, sometimes at a loss, to feed hungry people. Besides, you can judge pretty well what kind of a man he is by the way he treats his employees. I know some of the girls who work here. They all say 'It's a swell place to work. The boss certainly does his best to live up to the Golden Rule.'"

"When one of them gets married, the Clintons give a party for them out at their home. The employees can go swimming in the pool. There is a hospital room in the Clinton home for convalescent employees. Things like that tell the real story."

The half hour had passed. I looked down at the remainder of my Vita-Meal and realized that even if I had been famished, it would have satisfied me. It was a highly concentrated meal.

I found Mrs. Clinton to be a charming young woman, radiating that warm friendliness which comes to one living close to Christian principles. She is the kind of person one doesn't interview; you sit down and just visit.

She told me how Mr. Clinton's parents went to China as independently sustained missionaries. Their only support was the income from their San Francisco restaurant. In 1906 the earthquake and fire destroyed the restaurant so the Clinton family (including their seven children) returned.

"My husband was eleven then. I suppose it is natural," she smiled, "with a background of missionary work and feeding people that he would carry a spirit of service into something like this."

"Do people take advantage of the 'Dine Free' policy?" I wanted to know.

"There are some," Mrs. Clinton admitted. "Schoolchildren have done it as a prank. Some people enjoy thinking they are getting something for nothing. Then there are those who have no funds. Most of them are genuinely grateful and ask us to keep a record of the amount they owe, their names and addresses. Usually they come back to pay. I like to think many who intended to return were prevented from doing so by some circumstance or other."

"How did you manage to keep that policy through the depression?"

"There were many jobless, hungry people back in 1931 and when our policy became known it seemed for a time that our new enterprise would be wrecked. But in something like this you learn by doing. In meeting each problem we have seemed to go a little beyond it. Mr. Clinton would not give up his idea that 'no one shall go hungry,' so he opened another cafeteria a few blocks away where all dishes sold for a penny. Around 4000 a day were fed there over a long period of time. We had one-cent tickets printed so that people could buy them and give them out when solicited for food on the streets.

"When Federal relief became effective we closed the Penny Cafeteria. The books showed a loss in the neighborhood of \$20,000, but we had gone on somehow. And we like to remember that about 2,000,000 meals had been served to people until they found jobs and better days.

"There was still need for an inexpensive meal so we had a five-cent one of soup, entree dish of baked beans, macaroni and meat, or stew, vegetable, bread, frozen dessert and coffee. In time our dining rooms were crowded with five-cent diners while regular patrons were kept out.

"Then Mr. Clinton designed a one-cent meal of a large bowl of brown rice covered with rich (Continued on page 65)



WATSON PHOTO SERVICE

Sculptor Marshall Lakey working on the clay model of Christ in Gethsemane, the completed statue of which now stands in the Meditation Room of Clifton's Pacific Seas Cafeteria, Los Angeles. He worked and reworked the hands.



Sermon



IT'S LATE! IT'S LATER NOW THAN YOU THINK. THERE COMES A TIME, SAYS JOHN GALSWORTHY, WHEN TRUTH GETS TIRED OF WAITING, STRIDES UP, AND BIDS YOU CHOOSE: "ARE YOU GOING TO USE ME NOW OR NOT? IF NOT, I'M GOING!"

WITHOUT WHICH NOTHING IS STRONG

THINK with me about Paul's great hymn to Christian love, the 13th Chapter of First Corinthians. You remember it: *Though I speak with the tongues of men and of angels . . .* How would it do at this point to count off on your fingers all the radio programs you've ever heard, all the telephone conversations you've ever had, all the newspapers you've ever read? Wasn't it Chesterton who once remarked, "What a pity it is that just now, when all our methods of communicating with each other have been developed to the nth degree, we should have so very little of any importance to communicate?" *Though I speak with the tongues of men and of angels, and have not charity, I am become as sounding brass. A noisy gong; a kind of bell with an empty head and a long tongue! Or a tinkling cymbal.*

Next, suppose we take the preachers and the professors of philosophy who say so much and try to explain so much about God and the world: *Though I have the gift of prophecy, and understand all mysteries, and all knowledge . . .* people even whose sheer trust in God makes them able to work miracles . . . *though I have all faith, so that I could remove mountains, and have not charity, I am nothing.*

Now the philanthropists who build libraries and endow foundations and provide new housing facilities for miners and the workers in factories; humanitarians, martyrs in every good cause, scientists and patriots: *Though I bestow all my goods to feed the poor, and though I give my body to be burned, and have not charity, it profiteth me nothing.*

What is this that he's talking about, without which nothing is strong, nothing is holy; this lost chord, this missing ingredient, the lack of which turns life into a very desert of barren futility?

Well, I dare say there's no question at least about the desert in our time. A few years before the war began, Will Durant drew up a long list of the good things we have taught people, and what has come of it: "We taught them how to read, and we have the 'talkies' and the 'tabloids.' We invented the radio, and listen in our homes to the music of savages and the prejudices of mobs. We gave them unprecedented wealth—miraculous automobiles, luxurious travel; only to find that peace departs as

riches come, that automobiles override morality and connive at crime, that quarrels grow more bitter as the spoils increase. . . . We dreamed of socialism and find our souls too greedy to make it possible . . . We dreamed of emancipation and find corrupt machines and murderous gangs; these are the instruments with which we poor intellectuals planned to build Utopia."

What's the matter? What is it, the lack of which ruins human knowledge and human power, human kindness and human freedom; leaving a thousand times over, nothing but broken reminders of what might have been? Like those "two vast and trunkless legs of stone" in Shelley's poem. Near them, half-covered by the desert sands, "a shattered visage lies," with frown and wrinkled lip and "sneer of cold command."

*And on the pedestal these words appear:
"My name is Ozymandias, king of kings:
Look on my works, ye mighty, and despair!"
Nothing beside remains. Round the decay
Of that colossal wreck, boundless and bare
The lone and level sands stretch far away.*

This that we try to do, make a name for ourselves with it, nail together out of it a civilization that will last: what's missing? Charity, in our meaning of the word? The kind of thing that dribbles out some cast-off clothing and a few dollars for the underprivileged? Let's not discount it: but to be satisfied with it when we could wipe out tomorrow the very conditions that call for it, seems to me either a little hypocritical or a little stupid! There's something here far more dynamic than that: something that can shape, on this defeated earth, into a measure of tangible form the very substance itself of what Christ was forever calling the Kingdom of Heaven and of God.

You know the answer as well as I. The lost chord is what goes here in the New Testament by the name of love. I've given it this build-up because I want you always to be exceedingly careful about what you mean by it! You don't add it to

By PAUL SCHERER



life and so augment the grace of living: you subtract it, and life blows up! I sign most of my letters: "With kindest regards and every good wish, Sincerely Yours"; but that isn't it. You may go about every day, and chant in every ear your motto, "Carry on, Good Luck"; but that isn't it. You may even go so far as to get your face slapped and do nothing about it, except to turn the other cheek; but that isn't it. You may be full to the brim with what you believe is forgiveness, never cherish a grudge, pray God morning and evening to make everybody happy, friend and foe alike; but that isn't it.

Lack all this, and you make the world poorer; lack whatever it is that Paul is talking about, and you make the world impossible. You turn into a brazen, meaningless clamor the tongues of men and even of angels. You cancel prophecy and miracle, generosity and martyrdom—upset the whole basket of human virtues and reduce everything to nothing. That's what he says. I submit to you, if he's right, then what we mean by love is a long sea-mile from what he means by it!

What does he mean? I suppose the only way we can ever find out is to ask ourselves what it is that actually goes on when God loves. The Bible is made up of it. Recall for a moment the long story about a wandering tribe of Hebrews that under the pinch of famine, trekked down into the great empire of Egypt, and somehow were made slaves and beaten and kicked about; when one of them had the idea that they were supposed to get out and tramp through the desert. So they defied Pharaoh's army and scuttled away over the sands in the dark. Forty long years had passed when they came to a tiny country. They never did win more than a dangerous foothold in it; tossed about by the rush of nations, swept off into exile. Here and there some voices kept crying that they should hope on; others sang their songs of deliverance by the waters of Babylon. A few of them did struggle home later on, wavering lines across the western horizon, and pitched their huts among the ruins of Jerusalem. So grew again a sad city, with all its glory gone.

Until, centuries later, a boy sat reading in Nazareth; kept poring over the past: Isaiah, Jeremiah; humming the old hymns under His breath on the hilltops in the evening—wonderingly at first, but ever more certain as the days and weeks and months slipped by into manhood. One morning in the synagogue, when He had finished His reading and laid aside the scroll. He put into words what it was that had grown upon Him: *This day is this scripture fulfilled in your ears!* And He went out to do something about human life. He didn't succeed very well, or so it seemed. They killed Him for it. But all that is what actually happened because God so loved the world! He certainly took a great deal of pains with it, and gave a lot of pains too to a lot of people!

Do you see how far away we've come already from the notion that He's just a benevolent sort of being who wishes us well and doesn't care much what we're like? When we want that kind of God, as C. S. Lewis points out in his book, "The Problem of Pain"—I commend it to you—when we want that kind of God, we're wishing not for more love but for less! The love that's really at the heart of this universe is a stern and splendid thing, deep and tragic. Mr. Lewis calls it the "intolerable compliment" that's been paid us.

Precisely here lies the difference between all that we so often mistake for love and this "lord of terrible aspect" which it is in the New Testament. In the play, "Passing of the Third Floor Back" there is a tender, patient spirit, moving in and out, lifting up old hopes that were like withered flowers, breathing life into them, touching men quietly on the arm, believing in them no matter what, making them whole and steady again. In the New Testament there is that; but more; blood and sweat and

tears; a God forever discontent, tearing at the evil finally there on the Cross, tearing at it with His own hands, never mind the scars. Whatever else that is, it isn't a pile of glowing, friendly embers on the hearth of human history for men to warm their hands; it's a "consuming fire . . . The Love that made the world . . . persistent, desperate, jealous, despotic even, inexorable, exacting." These are Mr. Lewis' words. We might well wish for less of it. Less of it would make things easier for us. We could hardly wish for *more!* Whatever you do, don't step it down as you sit there solitary and alone before God with that whisper in your soul: "This is my commandment, That ye love one another, as I have loved you!"

No wonder Paul says that all the futility there is in the world comes from the lack of it! For me to try putting in its place a sort of mild-mannered gentleness that never really worries its head a great deal about you, whether when I go I leave you—to quote once more—"clean or dirty, foul or fair," is to substitute a "stuffed skin" for a "living thing"; to be little other than a taxidermist to a dead lion! I listen often to the stories of men and women hurt by the wrongs that have been done them, and almost never hear anything except that they've made up their minds to let bygones be bygones; and they call *that* forgiveness! Or they'll stay away, so as not to be hurt again; they'll keep out of the road; and they call *that* love! They even quote this verse: *Love beareth all things, endureth all things.* If Jesus of Nazareth had been no more than that sort of person, you'd never have heard of Him. If God Himself had been that kind of God, He'd have been a colossal lie! It's plain indifference when you come down to it, that's what it is; and there's something very like contempt in the middle of it! "Ye have not so learned Christ; if so be that ye have heard him, and have been taught by him."

This Love that the New Testament talks about doesn't run off and leave unhappy situations where they were when it found them. It doesn't cultivate the South American to make a friend of him—Article III, Section 5, of the Good Neighbor Policy. It isn't concerned with the good of other people for its own sake—what we call enlightened self-interest; which, by the way, is about as damnable a doctrine as you'll come across in a day's journey! How do you feel toward somebody who does for you what you want in order to get from you what he wants? Is there any likelihood at all that we can ever organize anything on such a principle—a home or a business, a nation or a world?

Sometimes I'm afraid we haven't even gotten that far in our efforts to work out a just and durable peace. At the end of the last war, England needed grain. Hungary had a surplus of it, and it was her only livelihood. But England could buy it more cheaply elsewhere; and Hungary was thrown back, lock, stock and barrel, into the lap of Germany. We haven't had enough enlightened self-interest to feed the starving generations of Europe. We have known nothing better to do with them than to roast as many of them alive as can be roasted. I wonder what the bill will be when it comes due? How will they take our punishments this time, and pay our reparations, and obey our control commissions?

I'm not talking pacifism, you understand. What I'm talking about is away beyond pacifism. It's a spirit which in some far-off fashion is as creative as God's Spirit is; that's what Paul is talking about, something that cares passionately for others, whatever they are, for their own sake. It asks Cain, "Where is thy brother Abel?" but it asks Abel too, "Where is thy brother Cain?" The man who is "up-and-in" about the man who is "down-and-out"; the good man about the bad, the white about the black, the British about the Germans, Americans about the Japanese. Not so much because God made of one blood all the nations of the earth; that wasn't the blood that was shed. There is a passion for all this torn and bleeding life about us that has to root itself at the foot of a cross if it roots itself anywhere!

Call it visionary if you like. Say that we've been practical. But set this down in the record: If now that World War II is over, politicians presuming to be statesmen give us again a treaty rooted anywhere else, they may as well save themselves the trouble of writing it, and we may as well have saved ourselves the expense and the anguish of fighting. More than that, you and I, unless we can manage (Continued on page 67)



THE COWBOYS

Papa was a Preacher

[PART FIVE]

By ALYENE PORTER

WHEN the older boys were young and Papa's pastorates were in West Texas their outlook upon life was tinged with the wild-west atmosphere which pervaded the towns. The small towns were secondary to the large ranches which surrounded them. Professional broncho busters ambled up and down the streets; cowboys lolled in front of the drugstore; ranch owners strode importantly through the town square smoking long cigars; ten-gallon hats, spurs, and high-heeled boots were regulation garb for the masculine contingent. Farmers brought their bucking horses to town, and the broncho busters broke them in, right in the middle of the town square. The horses would rear and cavort while the busters hung on for dear life, shouting epithets in the ears of the beasts and finally subduing them. All of which would appeal to that capacity for high adventure and hero worship in the soul of every boy. It made its due impression on the four in the parsonage.

In one town they could sit in their own hayloft and get a bird's-eye view of the goings on. They noted the swagger of the busters, they studied their technique of riding, and they memorized their lingo. Then they practiced it in the cow lot.

One Saturday afternoon when the town square was thick with human beings milling about, the boys decided to

carry their broncho busting to its rightful place—the town square.

Only Molly, the cow which gave our milk, and her calf Daisy were available for busting. Pushing Molly into the narrow hallway of the barn, with much effort the boys succeeded in tying a saddle on her. The calf was to be ridden bareback.

Hugh mounted Molly, and Cecil mounted the reluctant Daisy, while Edd and Raybon gave a literal interpretation of the term "cowpunching." Round and round the lot they went, punching the two cows mercilessly until bovine irritation was at a high peak. When Molly began to bellow and try to buck the saddle off and Daisy was snorting and pitching, the gate was opened and the rodeo troupe charged through. They rounded the corner, the boys whooping and yelling, the cows pawing and bellowing.

The Saturday crowd began to scatter as the two wild cows with boys astride came forging through the street. Proudly exhibiting his newly acquired lingo Cecil yelled into Daisy's ear, "Git around there, you pie-eyed, locoed son of a lop-eared rabbit! Drat your doggone hide!"

Papa was standing on the street corner in conversation. "Sh-h-h-h!" he expostulated as the startling scene whizzed by, and took out after them in a long run, his coattail flapping in the wind. "Stop, boys! Stop!" he shouted, sprinting his

way around the square. Enjoying the excitement the crowd took sides, some betting on the preacher, some on the kids.

Papa's long legs enabled him finally to overtake them. He got Molly by the horn and Hugh by the ear and told the others to follow. They did, slowly and meekly. It was a subdued rodeo which completed the square and ignominiously rounded the same corner and entered the same gate through which it had burst upon an unsuspecting world with such fanfare and Ringling Brothers showmanship only a few minutes before.

PAPA LOVED FUN and sociability, and he provided for it constantly. Usually it was the active type. We were forever staging outdoor plays, with all of the children of the community taking part, and with Papa and Mother stepping in whenever we were in need of adult counsel.

Once when we had worked especially hard on a benefit show—admission two cents, proceeds to go to the Babies' Milk Fund—Papa and the Sunday-school superintendent borrowed somewhere an army tent and erected it for use on the vacant lot next to the church. With such equipment we gave an inspired performance—so inspired that it had to be twice repeated—and we were able to contribute more of the milk of human kindness to underprivileged babies than we had dreamed.

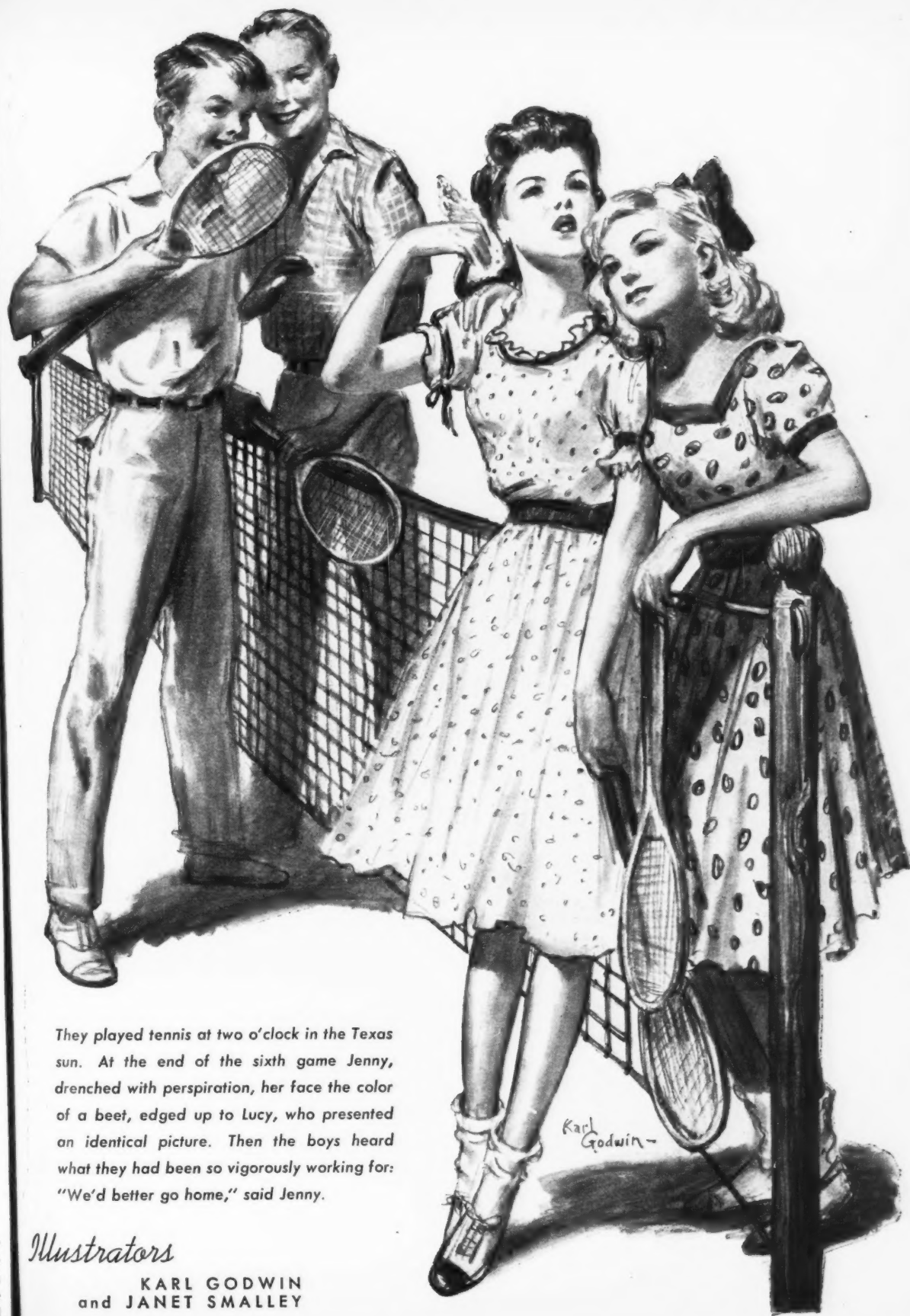
No home of ours was long without a tennis court and a croquet ground. These became gathering places for the young people of the community. Papa made no distinction between Judy O'Grady and the colonel's lady. It sometimes handicapped our fun to be as democratic as he expected us to be. We had our preference in playmates, but he would say, "A preacher's child must show no partiality." And we were supposed to act upon that law.

Once Hugh and Cecil were criticized for not inviting two certain girls in town to play tennis. They were related to important church families, and when Papa



LITTLE ANGEL

heard the critical rumor he called the boys on the mat. "Unless you can have the Smith girls over and play with them you'll just have to quit playing on the tennis court," was his ultimatum. Cecil



They played tennis at two o'clock in the Texas sun. At the end of the sixth game Jenny, drenched with perspiration, her face the color of a beet, edged up to Lucy, who presented an identical picture. Then the boys heard what they had been so vigorously working for: "We'd better go home," said Jenny.

Illustrators

KARL GODWIN
and JANET SMALLEY

and Hugh promised to ask them the very next day, and they kept the letter of the law, if not its spirit.

The next morning Cecil rode over to the Smith home on his bicycle. "Lucy, could you and Jenny play tennis with Hugh and me today?" he cordially invited.

Without consulting Jenny she responded. "We'd like to. What time?"

"Oh, say two o'clock," said Cecil as if



THE FLIRT

it were impromptu and had not been settled long ago in conspiracy with Hugh.

"We'll be there," said Lucy happily.

Two o'clock on an August afternoon in Texas! When the heat is so dreadful that no native has the desire to do anything but take off his flesh and sit in his bones.

Promptly at the appointed hour Lucy and Jenny Smith arrived, smiling and fresh-looking in crisp dotted-swiss dresses. As they had never played tennis before, Hugh patiently explained the procedure and all the rules. When they felt they were ready the game began. Fast and furiously the boys played, racing the girls from the back of the court to the net and to the back again.

When the first game was over they asked. "Do you like tennis?"

"Oh yes," the girls forced an enthusiastic reply.

"Then let's keep on playing," Cecil urged; and back to their places on the court they went for another game of dodging tennis balls and heat waves.

Without stopping to rest they played another and another and another. At the end of the sixth game Jenny, drenched with perspiration, her hair like string, her face the color of beet juice, edged up to Lucy, who presented an identical picture. And the boys heard what they had been so vigorously working and hopefully listening for as she exhaustedly murmured to Lucy, "We'd better go home."

"Oh, must you?" Hugh regretfully asked.

Both boys thanked them for coming and gallantly escorted them home. Subsequent invitations were given, but from that day the Smith girls showed no spark of interest in tennis—at least not on the parsonage court.

MOTHER OFTEN SAID, "If the pulpit hadn't got your Father, the stage would have."

Papa loved theatricals. It has taken him quite a long time to accept moving pictures, but flesh-and-blood performances were his constant delight. He continually urged various church groups to work up a play. It was the most enjoyable way to raise money for any deficit



in the church budget, and the giving of pageants was to his mind the most impressive method of observing Easter, Mother's Day, Children's Day, Thanksgiving, and Christmas.

Upon Mother's shoulders most often fell the responsibility for directing and producing the performances. It was no small task to pick out diamonds in the rough and by day-to-day practicing polish them for a glittering appearance before family and friends, and at the same time keep down all feelings of envy or jealousy in the cast of characters and out of it. Nor was it a small task to build the scenery—everything from a manger for nativity plays to a cathedral for "Why the Chimes Rang." Nor was it easy with limited resources to make costumes—from shining armor for a medieval knight to ermine robes for an Oriental king. But it was exciting. And the church members as well as the family entered into the spirit of every production.



SHEPHERD'S STRANGE FEET

We felt especially fortunate that Mother was the director and made most of the costumes. During those weeks of preparation, into the usual down-to-earth atmosphere of the parsonage crept the glamour and romance of the stage. Strewn about Mother's room were bits of cloth in brilliant colors, cut for transforming a high-school girl into a Madonna or an adolescent boy into a Wise

Man. And standing in the corner, stiff and sparkling, were angel wings—waiting to be fastened to the shoulders of, some fortunate, fragile little blonde.

It was the disappointment of my church theatrical career never to have been cast as an angel. It did not occur to anybody that a dark-eyed, olive-skinned moppet could be ethereal. Heavenly figures must be delicate, Dresden-like, and oh, so ethereal! I comforted myself, however, by donning the wings at will and prancing about the house an unappointed cherub. Unlike the visits of most angels, which are short and bright, mine lasted the better part of a week. What are a few brief moments upon the stage compared with a whole week of unrestrained wing-flapping?

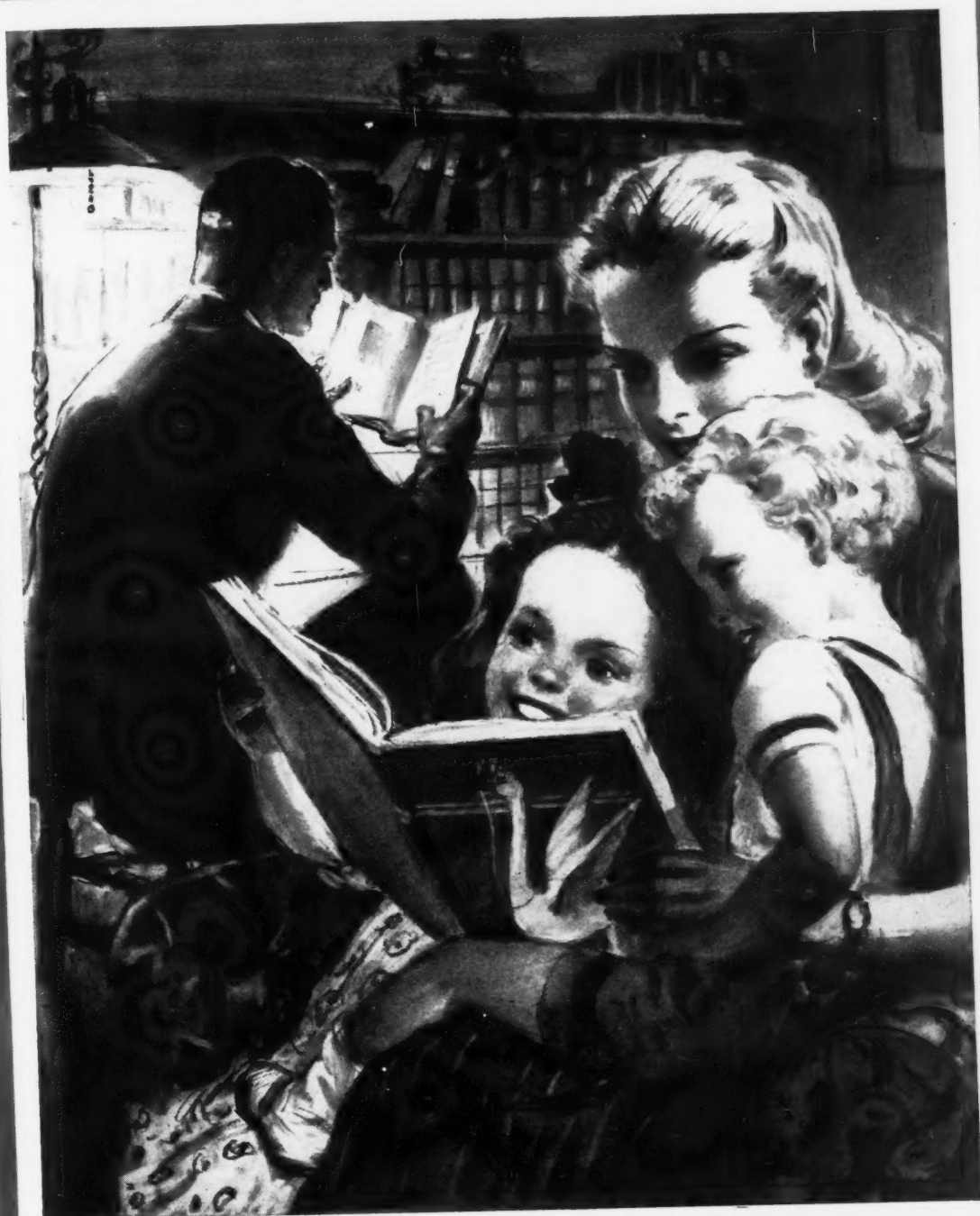
ONCE, QUITE BY ACCIDENT, Mother took her backstage life to appear briefly before the spotlight. The Missionary Society was giving a play, one of those breakdown farces, "The Old Maid's Convention." The ladies of the church were having the time of their lives disporting in the most ridiculous costumes they could rig up—hats with high plumes, shoes that buttoned halfway up the leg, wasp-waisted dresses, lorgnettes, and whatever else their attics could give forth. The plot, a sickly one, concerned the convening from all parts of the country of women whom life had left unwed, unhonored, and unsung. They were there to bemoan their mutual woes. From that beginning the play was mostly improvised, and every rehearsal added a few more touches.

On the night of the performance one of the principal characters, or delegates to the convention, was ill. Mother stepped into the high-buttoned shoes and outlandish costume to take her place. None of us, nor the audience, nor Papa knew of the substitution until Mother

stepped out on the stage. Usually the essence of propriety and reserve, that night she abandoned herself to the hilarity of the occasion in a way that delighted the church members, opened our eyes in unbelief, and completely floored Papa.

With head flung carelessly high she tripped perkily about the stage and at

(Continued on page 89)

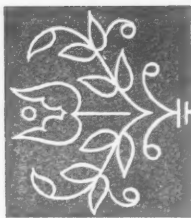


BOOKS

A DEPARTMENT OF REVIEW AND COMMENT

ly the
that
he li-
at de-
ed our
floored
gh she
and at

ERALD



Why I Wrote "THE GAUNTLET"



HIGH ON NATIONAL BEST-SELLER LISTS IS JAMES STREET'S LATEST NOVEL, "THE GAUNTLET." IN OUR BOOK-REVIEW COLUMNS, IT WAS DUBBED "THE BOOK OF THE YEAR." DEALING WITH THE ADVENTURES OF A RAW YOUNG SOUTHERN BAPTIST PREACHER IN A SMALL SOUTHERN TOWN, IT FLATTERS NOT THE SMALL-TOWN CONGREGATION, NOR WILL IT MAKE SOME SMALL-TOWN CHURCHMEN SHOUT "AMEN." BUT IT IS GREAT WRITING ABOUT GREAT PEOPLE, AND IT WILL RIVAL "ONE FOOT IN HEAVEN."

SINCE publication of "The Gauntlet," I have been asked often why I wrote this story of a young Protestant minister who found strength in spiritual discipline, turned off the highway that was leading to humanitarianism and took the path to personalized religion, and, through suffering, learned the real meaning of humility, faith and Christian democracy.

The simple explanation and the one I usually give is that I write for a living, that I have bought a home in Chapel Hill, N. C. and wrote "The Gauntlet" to pay for it. That is not wholly true. I have earned my way for eight years writing historical novels and short stories. Therefore the matter of bread and butter does not explain "The Gauntlet" to my satisfaction. Recently in a talk at Raleigh, N. C. I said that I wrote "The Gauntlet" to make some money, and it was Jonathan Daniels who took me to task by saying, "This man is trying to do a job on himself. Perhaps it's modesty or fear, but his attempt to have us believe that he's a cold-blooded professional writer won't hold together."

I am not modest and I know that Daniels hit me at my weakest point—my fear that I, myself, will learn that fundamentally I am a religious man, and I don't want to be.

There is no need of beating around the bush. "The Gauntlet" is tied up with my own life and is as nearly autobiographical as a novel could be. Inasmuch as I wrote about myself and about a man I would like to have been, I have the right to assume that I know more about the book than anyone else, even the critics who have tried to psychoanalyze me instead of reviewing the story.

First, let's settle on what "The Gaunt-



By

JAMES STREET



let" is not. Some critics have called it an answer to "Elmer Gantry," a Protestant "Going My Way," or what have you. I certainly do not agree. London Wingo, the minister of "The Gauntlet," simply was not a rascal as was Gantry, the caricature. As I remember "Going My Way," it was mostly sweetness. London Wingo has to wade through dry rot and cant to find himself. I wouldn't

call "The Gauntlet" "sweet." Wingo is not trying to lead people his way; he is trying to find a way and hopes he will have companions only if it is a happy way. I can't find a "message" in the story. I am not a messenger. I am a storyteller. Therefore, those who found a message either wanted a message or needed one.

A book did influence the writing of the story of London Wingo, his wife and his church, because a book influenced my life. It is "The Damnation of Theron Ware," written about fifty years ago by Harold Frederic. Ware was an uninformed young preacher who reckoned he'd stand the world on its ear. His faith began slipping when he "discovered" that Abraham was a Chaldean—a fact any kindergarten theologian knows and something as unimportant as how many angels can dance on a needle point.

"Theron Ware" is the best novel about a preacher I've ever read and, in a way, I was something of a Ware.

To explain "The Gauntlet" fully I must go into my background. I have never done it before because it is nobody's business and too, I can't imagine anybody giving a whoop. My father was a lawyer in a Mississippi town, an intense liberal for his day and place, a man who actually believed in democracy in a section where democracy was not exactly rampant. Also, he was a Roman Catholic, a leader of a ridiculed religious minority. From him I learned early that a religious minority often is tolerant, not because it is noble, but because it can survive only through the tolerance of the majority. He also taught me that power is reactionary in nations, business and churches.

(Continued on page 41)

Books to Heal and Strengthen The Spirit Especially during the Lenten Season

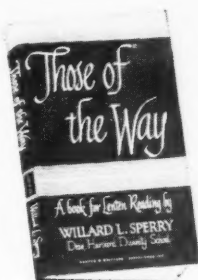
Ready March 13th

THE WAY THE TRUTH AND THE LIFE

by Glenn Clark

Here is a book of effective aid to Christian living. Dr. Clark, author of *I Will Lift Up Mine Eyes* reveals the prayers and parables of Jesus to be a complete guide for day-by-day living. He helps the reader to realize that Jesus is not just a pattern, but an instructor, whose words, if properly understood, may be taken as exact directions for joyous Christian living. "Here is a deeply Christ-centered book."—Samuel Shoemaker.

\$1.50

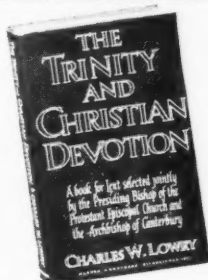


THOSE OF THE WAY

Willard L. Sperry

Dean Sperry of the Harvard Divinity School writes for modern pilgrims a series of meditations on following in "The Way." In this new book, designed to be read in the Lenten season, then proceeds to suggest fruitful connotations of this word for the conduct of Christian life. *Crozier Quarterly* calls Dean Sperry "The Interpreter", saying, "The name is well deserved, for there are few men in American pulpits who see the spiritual meaning of life with the Dean's insight or speak what they see with his clarity."

\$1.50



THE TRINITY AND CHRISTIAN DEVOTION

The Presiding Bishop's Book for Lent 1946

Charles W. Lowry

Here is a deeply devotional treatment of one of the central doctrines of the Christian faith. In five telling and closely-reasoned chapters, the concept of the Trinity is revealed as a mark of worship, a symbol of religious experience. \$1.50

Books of Inspiration by Popular Preachers

EVENT IN ETERNITY

by Paul Scherer

"It takes you back into the very world of the latter part of Isaiah and brings you back into this world of today with sharpened eyes for the ethical and spiritual issues of our time."—Halford E. Luccock.

\$2.00

A TESTAMENT OF DEVOTION

By THOMAS R. KELLY. "Among the few great and undying books of devotion."—*Christian Century*.

\$1.00

FROM THE CROSS: The Seven Last Words

By GAIUS GLENN ATKINS. "In the compass of 65 pages... some of the meatiest and most satisfying material that one could find."—*Church Management*.

\$.75

to be published
in late March

FOUNDATIONS FOR RECONSTRUCTION

by Elton Trueblood

Author of *The Predicament of Modern Man*

An exciting book on how to build an enduring moral order—new interpretations of old commandments.

\$1.00

Living Christian Autobiographies WALKIN' PREACHER OF THE OZARKS

By GUY HOWARD. "A highly interesting, true-ringing story of faith and sincere devotion."—*Saturday Review of Literature*.

Illustrated. \$2.50

MISSIONARY DOCTOR

By MARY FLOYD CUSHMAN. "A simple, unpretentious, warm-hearted narrative."—*Book-of-the-Month Club News*.

Illustrated. \$2.75

At your bookseller • HARPER & BROTHERS • 49 E. 33rd St., N. Y. 16

A GREAT TIME TO BE ALIVE

by Harry Emerson Fosdick

"Rich in allusion, eloquent, searching, and always moving in its appeal, this book is a combination of the challenge of life and the cheer of high religion."—*Messenger*.

\$2.00

GOD IS NOT DEAD

by Bernard Iddings Bell

"The apostle to the people who don't go to church at all has written an excellent book dealing with the spiritual problems of the average man."—*Presbyterian Outlook*.

\$1.50

Have you read **THE ANATOMY OF PEACE**

by Emery Reves

"A stimulating and sinewy volume, as wise as any yet written on what it takes to make peace a reality."—*Saturday Review*

"Few books about the dangers of war are as stirring as this one about the possibilities of peace."—W. G. Rogers, *The Associated Press*

At all bookstores • \$2.00

HARPER

The Spirit of Lent

By Theodore Heimarck



In this collection of eleven sermons, the emphasis is placed on Lent as a period of special devotion, meditation, and consecration. The hearer or reader is urged to examine himself closely, to repent of every shortcoming, to draw closer to the Cross, to learn appreciation of the redemptive work of the Cross, and to learn to glorify Him to whom glory belongs.

Cloth, \$1.50

At your bookstore or direct from the publisher

AUGSBURG PUBLISHING HOUSE

Minneapolis 15, Minnesota



The MIDNIGHT CRY

By FRANCIS D. NICHOL

The narrative of a man whose name was a household one in America in the early 1840's. Every newspaper talked about him. Ministers inveighed against him. Jokesters made cartoons of him. He was variously described as a fanatic and a fool, and as deluding multitudes. William Miller had been a captain in the War of 1812. Later he came to believe the end of the world would take place in 1844. About 700 ministers and lecturers joined with him in preaching. They built the largest tent ever seen in the country and held mammoth mass meetings.

Miller and his associates were accused of filling the asylums with their preaching, and of causing suicides and murders. The stories about this movement have enriched the folklore of America, the choicest story being that Miller's followers dressed in ghostly ascension robes on the great day they expected Christ's advent, and climbed to mountain tops, and house-tops, or perched watchfully on tombstones.

The first book prepared from original sources which gives the history of this religious phenomenon. Factual but fascinating. More than an interesting history—a case study in how "good" stories grow. Pictures—21 pages of them—including many source documents.

BOUND IN CLOTH

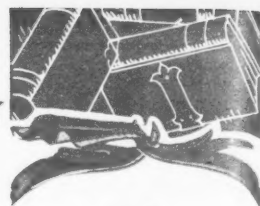
560 Pages, \$3.50

(Higher in Canada)

Review & Herald Publishing Assn.

Dept. H

Washington 12, D.C.



The NEW BOOKS By DANIEL A. POLING

THE QUEST, by Ludwig Bauer. (Cordia, 240 pp., \$2.50) A colorful, swift-moving story of those days in which the world rocked with the first impact of the thunderbolt that was launched by Our Lord in a manger. The dramatic figure moves, surrounded by love and danger from the days of Herod the King, out past Calvary and into the life of the early Christian Church. Men and women who were afraid found the Messiah and in Him found the fulfillment of life itself.

THE SPIRIT OF LENT, by Theodore Heimarck. (Augsburg, 162 pp., \$1.50) A series of eleven sermons for Lent; sermons which emphasize special devotion, meditation and consecration comprise this timely volume.

HOW YOU CAN HELP OTHER PEOPLE, by Samuel M. Shoemaker. (Dutton, 189 pp., \$1.75) For me this is the first volume equalling in its field that little book, "Faith is the Answer." The belief that "most of us can be remade" and improved in the process seems to be the author's inspiration and "special help for special people" is his formula. In these pages a great Christian and a great human tells us how to do for others what he himself has so successfully done. He has a soul hungry to feed those who have spiritual hunger. He is a practical psychologist but it is apparent he believes that "psychology crawls to catch up with the Christian religion." To Dr. Shoemaker love is always the most creative thing in the world and "if you want to help people you must love them."

He warns his readers to avoid the motive of gratitude in their effort to be helpful. "It should never be possible for them to hurt us by anything they do," he warns. He makes his pages luminous with such sentences as this, "Faith does not alter what life brings to us. It alters what we bring to life." Particularly helpful is his chapter, "What it Takes to Help People." But I have found each chapter particularly helpful. Two of the timeliest are "Helping the Physically Sick" and "Helping the Mentally Sick." Within the latter is a very fine suggestion that there ought to be a "Neurotics Anonymous" which would function like "Alcoholics Anonymous." Cured alcoholics are best able to help other alcoholics to be cured so perhaps the cured neurotics or those on the way to mental health, may be the best people to direct other neurotics.

Recognition of the place and power of prayer is at the heart of the volume and the final chapter. "Helping the Conscientious and Self-Deceived," is worth considerably more than the price of the book.

THE ISLANDERS, by Elizabeth Foster. (Houghton Mifflin, 348 pp., \$3.00) The saga of a house and family on the largest island in Rangeley Lake, Maine. The story goes back sixty years and becomes the composite picture of the people who lived in and loved the house, of the generations that knew it as dearest home, of the friendships that grew there and of the anguish that came with the fiery parting. Unintentioned, I am sure, but to me the more impressive accordingly, is the revelation of how a family of culture and distinction could ignore or miss entirely the far-reaching social results of deliberately breaking the law—any law democratically achieved. This particular law was Prohibition. The Islanders apparently had a part in corrupting just about every public servant who could get them liquor in "prohibition Maine."

THE RIVER ROAD, by Frances Parkinson Keyes. (Messner, 747 pp., \$3.00) Again and again the reader is reminded of "Gone With the Wind," but this is, I think, a finer story. The author does not sacrifice realism, but she always achieves it with delicacy. Religion of "the church" dominates the pages but with little offense to those outside the faith and always one remembers that the novel would be a failure as a record of its time and place were it to be other than it is. Plantation life in Louisiana between two world wars is faithfully depicted. Huey Long is revealed as a "strange creature" who rudely removes the man who enters public life with lofty purposes. But even Huey is only an incident in the story itself which is an emotional and a social saga of our time. There are a dozen unforgettable characters and a score of dramatically great moments, but Uncle Fabian is the hero and a frustrated though perfect marriage the supreme dramatic moment.

WE ARE THE WOUNDED, by Keith Wheeler. (Dutton, 224 pp., \$2.50) The author was himself wounded—all but fatally wounded. What he has written about wounded men is perhaps the most grisly and at the same time eloquent documentation of human suffering that World War II has produced. Strong meat it is—horribly strong, but we should at least read about the horrors our sons have suffered. Here is a paragraph that checks with my own belief regarding the returning serviceman: "I think it likely that he will be pretty much what he was when he went away—if he is average, that is. If he was a thug, a weakling, a cry-baby or great guy, you will likely find that he is still a thug, a weakling, a cry-baby or a great guy. Nevertheless, having been through a violent emotional and physical experience he probably has more chance of being changed than you."

HO, THE FAIR WIND, by I. A. R. Wylie. (Random House, 373 pp., \$2.50) The story of a preacher who never had a chance with love but who at least had the courage of his faith when the religious

★ The Robe

BY LLOYD C. DOUGLAS

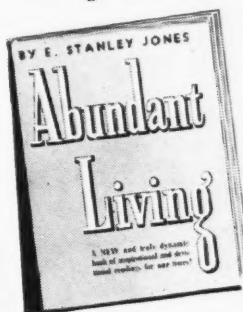
At all bookstores. \$2.75

HOUGHTON MIFFLIN COMPANY - PUBLISHERS

The story
of a young soldier
who found in the
dying Empire of the
Romans a new reason
for courage.



The perfect "Devotional Classic" for Lenten Reading



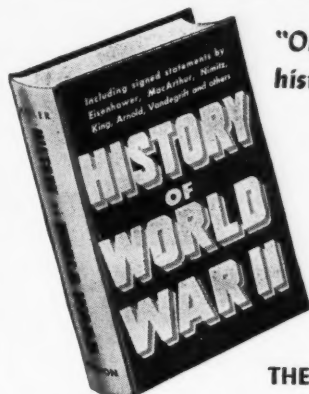
ABUNDANT LIVING

By E. STANLEY JONES

● Containing "the minted gold of E. Stanley Jones' thought" these personal devotions will help you acquire the faith and belief so desperately needed today. "Pocket size in binding but colossal in content." Only \$1.00

At all bookstores

ABINGDON-COKESBURY PRESS



"One of the notable achievements in the history of American literature."

—CHRISTIAN HERALD

On best seller lists since publication, this big 1100-page one-volume history of World War II is a book every American library should contain for reference and reading. Over 200 pictures. \$5.00

AT YOUR BOOK STORE

THE JOHN C. WINSTON CO. in Philadelphia

EASTER GIFTS FOR CHRISTIANS

The LIFE OF CHRIST VISUALIZED

ALL
3
BOOKS
IN GIFT BOX . . . \$1

675 PICTURES IN FULL COLOR
ACTUAL SIZE 7½" x 10¼"

A REVERENT TRANSLATION OF
GOSPEL NARRATIVE INTO
CONTINUOUS PICTURES

Three books, 48 pages each, tell complete life story of Jesus. True-to-the-Bible in every detail; inspirational, educational, reverent, artistic. A new delight in religious study; stories live before your eyes. For all Christians, 9 to 90!



ALTAR FIRES OF FAITH

DAILY DEVOTIONS
FOR EVERY CHRISTIAN



By J. B. Hunley,
384 pages, \$1.00.
For every day, a
Scripture lesson, in-
spiring message, a
brief prayer; 365
faith-building, per-
sonal devotions.

Pocket size, beautifully bound. Fine
gift for a friend—or yourself.

Buy
Helpful
STANDARD
Books

Order from your book
store, or write us for
complete catalogue.

The Standard Publishing Co.

8th and Cutter Streets, Cincinnati 3, Ohio

traditions of his time could no longer help him. Swiftly moving and tradition shattering, one can only regret that here again, as again and again in our literary time, the "course of true love" runs straight to the broken vow, marriage without love, and passion without marriage.

THE CHILDREN'S HOUR, by Arthur S. Maxwell. (Review and Herald Publishing Association, 274 pp., \$3.00) Perhaps hundreds of thousands of boys and girls have been waiting for this book with its brand new stories from "Uncle Arthur." The author, as "Uncle Arthur," has a place in the hearts of millions of children the world around. His "Bedtime Stories," in twenty volumes, have enjoyed a sale of more than ten million copies. This latest book is for children slightly older. In their own right just as stories they are in every way thrilling and fine but always they develop and strengthen true traits of character. Here, indirect suggestion is the formula. Nine beautiful colored illustrations with fifty additional pictures in black and white, add vastly to the book's effectiveness.

PORTRAIT OF A MARRIAGE, by Pearl S. Buck. (John Day, 224 pp., \$2.50) The best of this distinguished author's novels since her Nobel Prize winner. This reviewer prefers it to all the others. The story of married love though by all the human and psychological tests quite impossible, is nevertheless beautiful, flawless, convincing and complete. The scion of a distinguished Philadelphia family, who marries an all but illiterate Pennsylvania country girl, never reaches the heights that were in his early promise but he never surrenders his first and only love. Perhaps great talent was only delayed for there is prophecy in the choice of the grandson. This is an unusual and haunting book.

THE DURABLE FIRE, by Dorothy James Roberts. (Macmillan, 408 pp., \$2.75) By CHRISTIAN HERALD standards, another pagan book.

OUR COUNTRY'S STORY, by Frances Cavanah. (Rand McNally, 72 pp., \$2.50) Here is indeed an ideal book to give small boys and girls their first glimpse of America. The text and illustrations are superbly done. The volume belongs in every American home where there are children.

A CHRISTIAN GLOBAL STRATEGY, by Walter W. VanKirk. (Willett, Clark, 197 pp., \$2.00) The author is uniquely equipped to write the volume this title suggests. His spirit, training and remarkable experience in Christian leadership qualify him as few other men to survey the world scene and to interpret Christian opportunity in terms of Christian unity now. You can't afford not to read this volume.

THE KING'S GENERAL, by Daphne du Maurier. (Doubleday, 371 pp., \$2.75) An emotional, swiftly moving, often sentimental, but never shallow book. The author of "Rebecca" creates at least three original and convincing characters. You may not understand them, you are bound to quarrel with them and you may deny their credibility, but they do take hold

"One of the most precious books
that any Bible student can put upon
his shelves."
— The London
Quarterly Review

YOUNG'S ANALYTICAL CONCORDANCE TO THE BIBLE

To enjoy your Bible more, to understand it thoroughly, the ANALYTICAL CONCORDANCE is the key which will unlock untold mysteries for you. The layman or the clergyman can, simply and easily, find the original Hebrew and Greek of any word; its literal meaning; a correct exegesis; parallel passages. Any word in the entire Bible can be instantly located by consulting the CONCORDANCE and every word, including proper and geographical names, is arranged alphabetically. Here is complete information, including pronunciation of proper names and biographical descriptions.

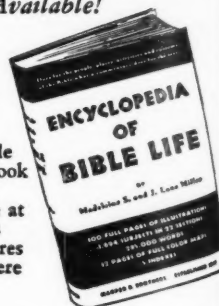
For every Home and Study
The ANALYTICAL CONCORDANCE is endorsed by eminent authorities of every Christian denomination. It is a book that should be in every clergyman's study, and a close companion to the Bible in the home—a book that will enrich its owner for a lifetime.

- 311,000 comprehensive references
- 30,000 readings of the Greek New Testament
- 70,000 Hebrew and Greek words
- Index lexicons to New and Old Testaments

Buckram, 1,268 pages, \$7.50, with thumb index, \$8.25 at your bookseller's or
Funk & Wagnalls Co., 354 4th Ave., N.Y. 10

Again Available!

A new revised edition of this invaluable source book is now available at religious book stores everywhere



ENCYCLOPEDIA OF BIBLE LIFE

By Madeleine S. and
J. Lane Miller

"One of the most valuable aids to teachers to be produced in a decade...an enormous mass of information on almost every conceivable phase of Palestinian life."

—Christian Advocate

Covers 1,694 subjects • 245 photographs
12 pages of maps • Five indexes
\$4.95

At your bookseller

HARPER

upon you. Also here is something realistic without being indecent and if you liked "Rebecca," you are bound to like "The King's General."

THE STARS ARE STILL THERE, by Stewart Edward White. (Dutton, 191 pp., \$2.50) This, the latest book in the amazing mystical library for which Stewart Edward White is so largely responsible, is one of the most impressive. Previously I have commented upon the integrity of this author in "The Unobstructed Universe," and "The Road I Know." Intelligent reading of the present volume requires a return to these earlier books. One chapter alone, "The Comfort of God," gives "The Stars Are Still There," its own place. You may not agree and very likely you will have your unanswered questions, as I had mine, but you cannot dismiss or lightly regard the book.

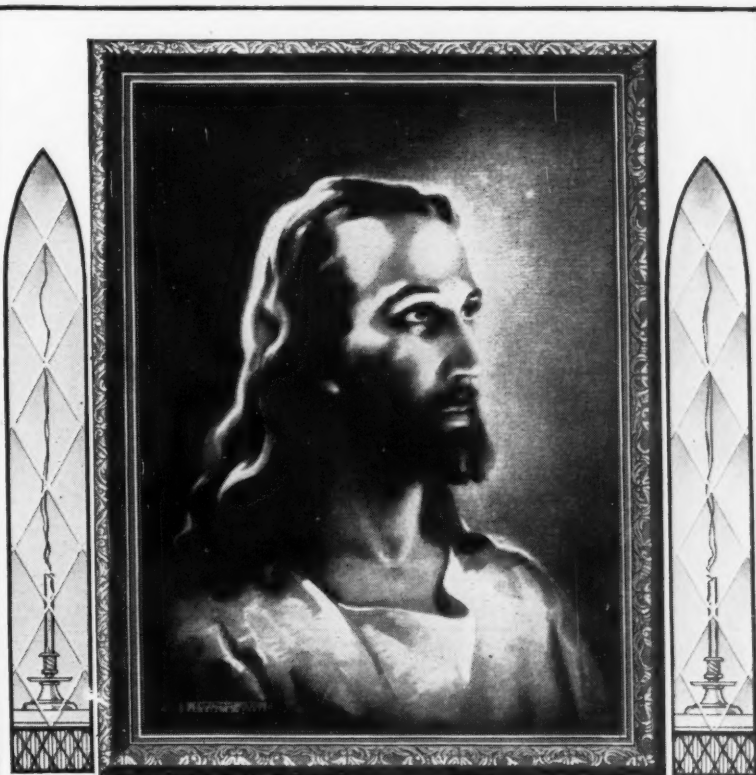
AFTER MANY DAYS, by Joye Hoekzema. (Zondervan, 137 pp., \$1.25) A challenging and reassuring love story for those who search so often in vain for decent books to put into the hands of their children and to read themselves.

LAY MY BURDEN DOWN, edited by B. A. Botkin. (U. of Chicago Press, 285 pp., \$3.50) How does it feel to be a slave? The reader finds out here, in an anthology of Negro narratives written by the slaves and ex-slaves themselves. An inestimably valuable collection of folk-lore and fact, for your history shelf. It may keep you awake nights; it will certainly make you glad slavery is gone from our soil. F.S.M.

FUN IN THE NORTH WOODS, edited by Barry A. Brandt. (Elgin Press, 58 pp., \$1.00) A picture-book for tots and older tots, and an excellent book it is. Children will love it, oldsters will steal it. Both pictures and text are superb. F.S.M.

THE PRACTICAL COGITATOR, arranged and selected by Charles P. Curtis, Jr., and Ferris Greenslet. (Houghton, Mifflin, 577 pp., \$3.00) A constant companion of "the thinker"—or for one who would be stimulated to think. The world of culture is brought in one convenient volume to your hand. The index makes the wealth of material quickly available. The subject matter covers "everything" and yet so concisely that whole libraries have been comprehended. Man's search of himself goes clean through to the ultimate and beyond, for at the last he still takes better aim. I found one omission that may be significant. Why should Huxley's letter to Kingsley (seven pages of it) have been included without Kingsley's letter to Huxley? Here the case for agnosticism is fully stated, but the sublime writing that called it forth is never mentioned.

THE WISDOM TREE, by Emma Hawkbridge. (Houghton, Mifflin, 504 pp., \$3.75) One of the loveliest cultural books that I have seen and read, the story of the ages, scientifically illustrated with rare cuts and drawings, is found between these backs. The earth's great religions are traced from the magic-making period and the animal gods, to the fulfillment of Jewish prophecy and the triumph of Jesus Christ.



"Make it a Memorial with SPIRITUAL significance"

That is the expressed demand of church people. To fill this need we offer three large beautifully framed pictures of Christ—each a true full-color reproduction of an original oil painting by Warner E. Sallman. You can find no more appropriate memorial to the church's men and women in the Service. A Story-Interpretation, given FREE with each picture, furnishes excellent material for a dedication program.

IMPRESSIVELY LARGE 35 x 45 FRAME

Adequate for Auditorium, Chapel, Tabernacle, etc.

The lovely "Barbizon" frame is charming and elegant. Finished in gold-bronze, it fits into any setting. A true work of art, it augments the richness, warmth and strength of the pictures. In large rooms a combination hanging of two or three pictures is very impressive.

"Verplexed" for Permanency

"Verplexing" seals in the colors and protects the surface; gives an embossed effect which simulates the brush marks of the original oil painting. "Verplexed" pictures are framed without glass—after the manner of valuable originals.

THREE Sallman SUBJECTS NOW AVAILABLE—LARGE SIZE

No. 4000—Head of Christ, 35x45\$40.00

No. 4002—Christ at Heart's Door, 35x45 40.00

No. 4003—The Lord Is My Shepherd, 35x45 40.00

A bronze name plate (available through your picture supplier) provides permanent marking of your memorial.

A WARNER PRESS PRODUCT

ORDER FROM YOUR CHURCH SUPPLIES DEALER



NATIONAL COUNCIL PROTESTANT EPISCOPAL CHURCHES

The family pew is a time-honored characteristic of most Protestant churches.



NATIONAL COUNCIL PROTESTANT EPISCOPAL CHURCHES

Protestant ministers, as this Episcopalian, take babies in their arms for baptism.



KEYSTONE

The child in Sunday school learns that God is always near him, wherever he goes.

ONE GOD

THE WAYS WE WORSHIP HIM

★
FEW children's books in our time have rivaled the popularity of Florence Mary Fitch's "One God," which is a graphic pictorial presentation of Protestant, Catholic and Jew at worship. The author was Dean of Women at Oberlin for years; she is the daughter of a Congregational minister. The pictures and much of the text for this picture story of the book, come to us through the courtesy of the publishers, Lothrop, Lee & Shepard Co.



A Protestant veteran knows her Bible.

PROTESTANT

★
THE people called Protestant are unique among Christians and different from their Roman Catholic and Jewish friends in many ways. The church architecture of Protestantism knows no set pattern, like the Jewish synagogue or Catholic cathedral; it runs from the little Quaker or New England meeting-house to huge churches on the cathedral pattern. Catholicism has the Mass, which is forever the same; every Protestant minister is free to arrange his own order of worship. Catholic and Jew have Latin and Hebrew as the accepted language of worship; Protestants use the language of each community.

For Protestants, the Bible takes the place of the Church as the final authority; they have no images in their churches, know no confessionals, holy water, and so on. Unlike the Jewish worshiper, the Protestant emphasizes the New Testament as well as the Old, cele-

brates a different religious calendar of holy days. The Protestant altar takes the place of the Jewish Ark.

Protestantism is Bible-centered. It shares with Jewry and with Catholicism a deep reverence for The Book; all three faiths call it The Word of God. But the Protestant differs from the Jew in emphasizing the New Testament as the consummation of The Word, and from the Roman Catholic in holding that each and every reader of the Scriptures is free to interpret them as he believes right. The result is that there are many differences of opinion among Protestants—and many denominations. Basically, the Protestant believes that the really important message of the Scriptures is so clear that even those without education can find it.

JEWISH



THE Jews were the first people to understand that there is but one God, and to set aside each week one day for the special worship of Him. For them, more than for any other people, religion is bound up with family life; this is clearly seen in their observance of the Sabbath.

Most important in their sacred literature is the Torah—the first five books of the Bible, known as the Books of Moses. And the most important part of the Torah is the "Shema," and one of the



ARNOLD EAGLE

Jewish boys, who are Bar Mitzvah or older and wearing long beautiful "taliths," are given prominent parts in the synagogue rites, bearing the Torah and singing.



ACME

A Jewish father lifts the Kiddush cup.

first sentences a child is taught to read in Hebrew is the beginning of the Shema: "Hear, O Israel; the Lord our God, the Lord is One."

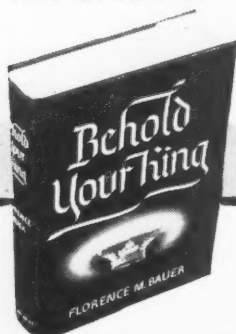
Every Jewish synagogue is built so that the worshipers face east—toward Jerusalem; the large room has pews and a platform at the front, in the middle of which is the reading desk. On the back wall of the platform is the Sacred Ark, a cabinet in which the scrolls of the Torah are kept. Above the Ark are engraved the Ten Commandments, before it all hangs a velvet curtain, and in front of the curtain is the Eternal Light, a lamp never permitted to go out.



N. Y. WORLD-TELEGRAM

Sounding the ram's horn signifies the end of the feast, beginning of the new year.

A gripping novel
of the Holy Land
during the last
two years of the
life of Christ



BEHOLD YOUR KING

by
**FLORENCE
MARVYNE
BAUER**

"No novel of this generation has made Jesus live in fiction as does BEHOLD YOUR KING. The contemporary scene and the characters are painted with bold, heroic, reverential strokes. The love story is at once convincing and beautiful. Theologically it will satisfy and delight the most orthodox and because it is fiction in the grand manner, it will be equally acceptable to the most liberal. All faiths will read this story, but for the Christian's library it is a MUST BOOK."—Dr. Daniel A. Poling, *Editor-in-Chief*, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD.

5th Large Printing
At all bookstores • \$2.75
BOBBS-MERRILL



MARYKNOLL FATHERS

Elevation of the Host, climax of Mass.



ACME

The festival of Easter is celebrated by brilliant Masses of triumph and rejoicing.



BLACK STAR

Crucified Christ hangs by the wayside.

CATHOLIC WORSHIP



ACCORDING to the teachings of the Roman Catholic Church, Peter established in Rome the first central church, which was to bind together the many scattered groups of Christians all over the then known world. This was called the Holy Catholic Church, and the word "Catholic" was used to mean "universal."

All Catholics believe that Jesus is God, and that to Peter He gave absolute authority over the Church. Peter was the first Bishop of Rome; when he died, he handed down his authority to his successor, so that each succeeding Bishop of Rome has been the supreme head (Pope) of the Church.

There are of course many other bishops besides the Bishop of Rome; they

hold responsibility over various countries and states. Through "the laying on of hands," they receive divine power as a special gift from God, and they pass this



MARYKNOLL FATHERS

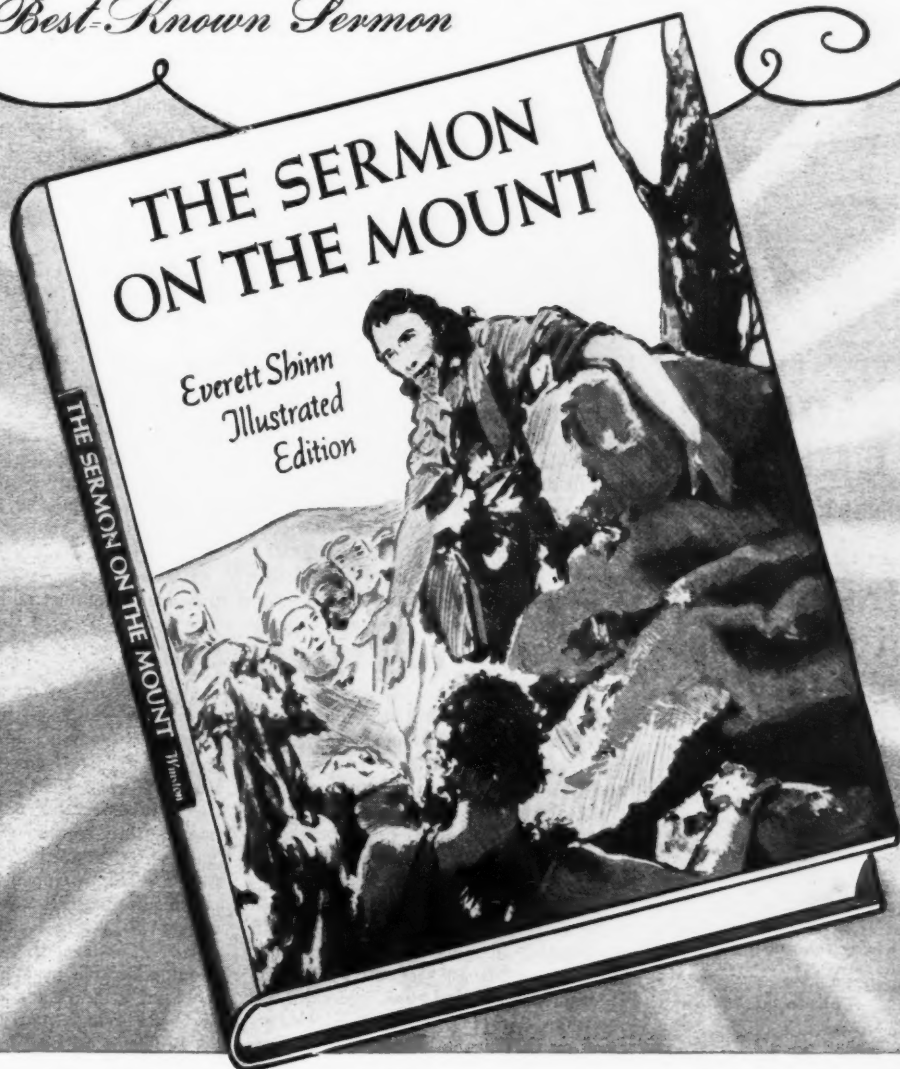
Holy Communion—Catholic sacrament.

power down to every priest and every member confirmed in the Church.

The Catholic believes that the Church provides for all his religious needs.

CHRISTIAN HERALD

*A Beautiful New Edition of the World's
Best-Known Sermon*



THE PERFECT GIFT for this year's Lenten season as the world turns its eyes once more toward peace—Everett Shinn's incomparable interpretation of the world's best known sermon—THE SERMON ON THE MOUNT. Eighteen full page, full color paintings with numerous black and white drawings make this volume into a superb gift edition \$2.00

AT YOUR BOOK STORE

THE JOHN C. WINSTON CO. IN PHILA.

- "TRULY GREAT"
... N. Y. Times
- "INDISPENSABLE"
... Philadelphia Inquirer
- "A MUST"
... Milwaukee Journal
- "FACTUAL"
... World Outlook
- "PERFECTLY FASCINATING"
... Miami Herald
- "MONUMENT of SCHOLARSHIP"
... Syracuse Post-Standard



190
Authorities
•
Over
One Million
Words
•
864 Pages
•
\$10

ENCYCLOPEDIA of RELIGION

Edited by VERGILIUS FERM, Ph. D.
President, American Theological Society

So Extraordinary— We Let the Critics Tell Its Story . . .

"A TRULY great achievement. Here, at last, we have factual information about faiths, ceremonies and institutions—not forgetting personalities—comprehensively collected, compressed to essentials and, above all, stated objectively."
—N. Y. Times

"AN indispensable book for libraries, colleges, ministers, teachers, and for homes where conversations turn frequently to questions of religious faith and practices."
—Philadelphia Inquirer

"CONVENIENT in size, up to date, supplied with complete cross-references and a must for those who are interested in religion."
—Milwaukee Journal

"THERE is every prospect that this will be a volume too frequently used to be allowed ever to get far out of reach."
—The Christian Century

Limited Edition . . . ORDER NOW!

Mail This Coupon to Your Bookseller or to
PHILOSOPHICAL LIBRARY, PUBLISHERS
Dept. C, 15 E. 40th St., New York 16, N.Y.
Please send me "Encyclopedia of Religion",
for which I enclose \$10.

NAME _____

STREET _____

CITY _____ STATE _____

WHY I WROTE "THE GAUNTLET"

(Continued from page 34)

I lived on the right side of the tracks, the respectable side. However, I found my friends on the wrong side. Respectability shackled me, and bored me. It seemed only a film. I preferred the white "po' folks" and the Negro, because they had more fun, and they had more fun because they felt little responsibility to our feudal set-up.

I suggest that anyone can see the beginning of "The Gauntlet" right here.

I used to talk over my ideas with our town atheist, a barber, and he told me, in effect, "A brotherhood is religion. Humanity is the important thing. That's what Christ was saying and they took Him out and lynched Him because He believed it." I was about 15 and had some things I wanted to say. I never dreamed I could write a story and felt that my only source of expression was oratory.

It was this zeal, whetted by emotion, that caused me, at 19, to become a Baptist preacher. A contributing factor was a girl, daughter of a Baptist minister. I hadn't even finished high school. She is Mrs. Street and, yes, she suggested Kathie of "The Gauntlet" to me. However, she is very much alive and at this moment is down at the Episcopal Church where she, our daughter and I worship. Our two army sons are Congregationalists.

ANYWAY, soon after we were married we went to the Baptist Seminary at Fort Worth where I immediately dulled my lances against the seminary windmills. There I learned just how intolerant power can be. We stayed there only three months. Our first son was on the way, we had no money and wouldn't take help. Again, there is Wingo.

At 20, I was called to a Baptist church in St. Charles, Mo. It was not Linden. I wasn't really a preacher. I was a pulpit storyteller. But folks came to hear me. It frightened me. I was a loud little showman, a rabble-rouser, and it frightened me that people would listen to me, even believe me. I left there after nine months to go to school. I was determined that if I was going to be a preacher I at least would know something about what I was preaching.

I was in college only three months and then was pastor at Lucedale, Miss., and Boyles, Ala. I didn't fit. I couldn't reconcile the widow's mite to the deacon's might. Then I read "Theron Ware." I saw myself in him and quit. Nobody wept.

After casting about a bit, I became a newspaper reporter in Florida, a trade that I had begun when I was 14.

I think it is easy to see "The Gauntlet" up until the time I left the ministry. I didn't arrive at my first pastorate with a globe I had bought at an auction, but I did arrive lugging a set of books, "The

History of the World," that an auctioneer had sold me.

From 1925 until 1938 I was a newspaperman. My last six years of newspaper work were in New York. A few of my friends knew I had been a minister. I used to stand up and reel off a sermon, but somehow, I never felt right about it. I scorned churches.

Then I became a free-lance writer and began planning a book to be written around a church. The church was to be a sort of Grand Hotel. The book was to be called "Doxology." Nobody was interested. To my amazement I noticed that religion kept creeping into my short stories and into my books. My "In My Father's House" is a more religious book than "The Gauntlet" and even my historical novels often touched on religion. Readers of "Oh, Promised Land" will recall that Sam Dabney first was an agnostic. I don't know why I had him change. I don't know why Christianity figured so strongly in my books and short stories. You tell me.

Last year, 1944, my literary agent, Harold Matson, called me to his office and said that Lee Barker of Doubleday, Doran & Company wanted a novel about a Protestant minister. "It must be spiritual," Matson said. "It must have a message of comfort, of faith."

I took the assignment, but I had no message of comfort and faith. All I had was Theron Ware. I started once to pull out. However, I had a feeling that a "preacher book" would be a success. I can't say that I wrote the first "Gauntlet" (there were two) just to make some money. I was doing all right. But I can say that if I had believed it would flop, I wouldn't have written it. I wanted a successful book that was not a historical novel, on my record.

The first "Gauntlet" (the original title was "Of Things Hoped For"), really was autobiographical. It was another "Ware," but not as good. I never showed it to anyone. It was sordid, a miserable story about miserable people. I took another tack, but it didn't add up. I went so far as to let Wingo marry again and told his problems with a second wife. Matson shook his head. He turned the manuscript over to his wife and to a friend, Evelyn Wells. Mrs. Matson and Miss Wells said, "The story ends with Kathie."

I retouched it. It was slow work and previously I always had worked rapidly. It was a bad book and I knew it was a bad book. There was no hope in it. So one day I got to thinking. What if I had continued preaching? What would I have liked to be? I finished "The Gauntlet" on that note. Up until his fight with his deacons over property rights, London Wingo was taken from my experiences. Thereafter, Wingo is the kind of preacher I rather wish I could have been.

I have been asked if I will do a sequel. I have no such plans. Frankly, I'm still scared of Wingo. I can't quite trust him.



Books which will help you keep a better Lent



THE SIGNIFICANCE OF SILENCE

By **LESLIE D. WEATHERHEAD**

Twenty-two heart-warming sermons, each designed to meet some problem of daily living, by a noted author and preacher. Here are moving testimonials of faith and truth, taken directly from the writer's experiences in England at war. **\$2.00**

MEDITATIONS FOR MEN

By **DANIEL RUSSELL**

A unique, year-around collection of devotional readings planned especially for men. Varied texts from both Testaments provide appropriate readings for every occasion, or a moment's quiet meditation at any hour. **\$2.00**



WORSHIP SERVICES FOR YOUTH

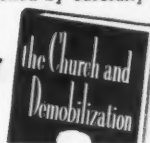
By **ALICE A. BAYS**

Vital Christian principles are applied to everyday life in this outstanding series of worship services for youth. Each service is built around a central theme which is strengthened by carefully chosen prayers, hymns and stories. **\$2.00**

THE CHURCH AND DEMOBILIZATION

By **J. GORDON CHAMBERLIN**

A long-range plan to assure a strong bond between the church and returning servicemen. **\$1.00**



GOOD-BY TO G.I.

How to Be a Successful Civilian

By **MAXWELL DROKE**

Down-to-earth help for the veteran's successful adjustment to civilian life. **\$1.00**



TRIALS OF GREAT MEN OF THE BIBLE

By **CLARENCE E. MACARTNEY**

Moving sermons on the trials and tribulations faced by outstanding men of the Bible. **\$1.50**

IN HIM IS LIFE

A Fresh Approach to the Christian Faith

By **ROBERT H. BEAVEN**

The great religious doctrines interpreted for today's need. **\$1.50**

THE SPIRITUAL GOSPEL

By **W. A. SMART**

An enlightened and practical interpretation of the Gospel of John. **\$1.00**

PATHFINDERS OF THE WORLD MISSIONARY CRUSADE

By **SHERWOOD EDDY**

Vivid account of the epic of Christianity's world-wide expansion. **\$0.75**



At all
Bookstores

ABINGDON-COKESBURY PRESS

DR. FRANK LAUBACH'S EAGERLY-AWAITED BOOK **PRAYER** THE MIGHTIEST FORCE IN THE WORLD

"MORE
THINGS
ARE
WROUGHT
BY
PRAYER..."

By **Frank Laubach, Ph.D.**
AUTHOR—MISSIONARY—LITERACY
WORKER

A rousing plea for a universal return to daily prayer in home, business or civil life. Tried methods are shown of how, where and when to pray, backed by the author's unusual experiences in many lands. A book every minister, teacher, public official or just plain Christian should own.

At All Bookstores \$1.25

FLEMING H. REVELL COMPANY 158 5th Ave., New York, 10

MILLIONS
HAVE
LEARNED
TO READ
THROUGH
LAUBACH'S
LITERACY
CAMPAIGNS

**FORTY
GOSPEL
HYMN
STORIES**

by GEORGE W. SANFORD
Complete with Words and Music

Only
\$1.00

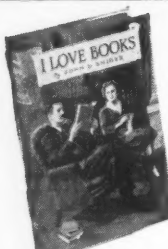
Postpaid

The **RODEHEAVER** Hall-Mack Co., 105 Ninth St., Winona Lake, Ind.

Thrilling **HYMN STORIES**

A great help for Pastors, Sunday School Superintendents and Church workers. Over 50,000 in use!

Authentic stories recalling the personal experiences of the author, which led to the writing of these great hymns. Each story printed with complete words and music of the hymn. Included are such favorites as "The Old Rugged Cross," "In the Garden," "O That Will Be Glory For Me," "Sunrise," "Good Night and Good Morning," "He Lives" and 34 other well known hymns. Order today! Only \$1.00 postpaid.



"With complete confidence this volume may be placed upon any library table for use of readers in any age level. The subject range is amazingly wide and the bibliography and index at the close are particularly helpful and complete."—Daniel A. Poling.

I LOVE BOOKS

By **J. D. SNIDER**

This book is a treasure house of good reading for young and old. A paragraph or two a day from its pages will stir your thinking and give you new appreciations of literature that will make all other books more alive and more interesting.

576 pages \$2.50

A Perfect Gift for Your Bookish Friends

"Makes him who reads it want to read."—

Wm. L. Stidger, Boston University.

"A lovely book, and all good."—Bishop Edwin Holt Hughes.

"An excellent book for all to read."—John W. Bunn, Stanford University.

"The author knows literature and knows how to write entertainingly. . . . A pleasure to commend without reservation."—John L. Hill, Editor, Broadman Press.

"This is a must book for every complete library."—Christian Advocate.

REVIEW & HERALD PUBLISHING ASSN., WASHINGTON 12, D.C.

Current Books FOR LENTEN READING

By **Daniel A. Poling**

MAKING this selection of books for Lenten and devotional reading, I have tried to cover the field for youth, middle-life and age. I have also included the religious novel as well as sermonic and essay material. Personally I have read each volume listed here—with varying degrees of pleasure to be sure, but always I have found each one challenging and inspired reading.

THE GAUNTLET, by James Street. Doubleday. . . . for fiction, in the broad area of religion, the book of the year."

A BOOK ABOUT THE BIBLE, by George Stimpson. Harper. . . . sheer enjoyment and a source library without a rival."

BEHOLD YOUR KING, by Florence Maryns Bauer. Bobbs-Merrill. "No novel of this generation has made Jesus so live in fiction."

AND WE ARE WHOLE AGAIN, by Hazen G. Werner. Abingdon-Cokesbury. A preacher who knows what he is talking about, discusses the conquering of life.

A GREAT TIME TO BE ALIVE, by Harry Emerson Fosdick. Harper. Sermons containing unusual clarity of thought and stimulating insights.

THINKING WHERE JESUS THOUGHT, by Hillyer H. Straton. Bethany Press. The author makes scholarship serve evangelical fervor.

THE ROBE, by Lloyd C. Douglas. Houghton Mifflin.

The author has brought to the most dramatic of his stories every quality that has given him first place in his field.

MEN WHO HAVE WALKED WITH GOD, by Sheldon Cheney. Knopf. Here are those who have paid the price of knowing God.

HILLTOP VERSES AND PRAYERS, by Ralph S. Cushman. Abingdon-Cokesbury. Brilliant and haunting poems and prayers, admirable for private worship.

A CHRISTIAN GLOBAL STRATEGY, by Walter van Kirk. Willett, Clark.

A survey of the world scene and interpretation of the Christian opportunity in terms of Christian unity. You can't afford not to read it.

WHEN LIFE GETS HARD, by James Gordon Gilkey. Macmillan.

Great preaching by one of America's great preachers. Inspiring even in cold print.

Books I Shall Re-read

DURING LENT

By FRANK S. MEAD

NOT from cover to cover shall I re-read the books listed here, but only those sections underlined and marked in the margins. They are old friends, waiting to be greeted again. There are passages here that have followed me, like the echo of a ringing bell.

I shall read sections of Papini's "Life of Christ." It is Italian and it has a swing and beauty to its prose that will not die. I shall dip into Marie Corelli's "Barabbas or Christ;" it is one of the noblest fictionalized accounts of the days of the Master ever penned. There are whole pages of Glen Gaius Atkin's "Twilight of the Gods" that will be enjoyed again; contemporary religions are analyzed and honored here as in no other book I know, and Christianity finds its place above them all.

Sholem Asch's "The Apostle" is of Paul and not Jesus, but the resurrected Christ is there, gloriously. And "The Resurrection in Our Street," by George Stewart, is perfect food for Lent. In fiction, I know of nothing more religiously important than "Ben Hur;" I'll run the chariot race again, and hear the lepers cry "Unclean!" Hall Caine's "The Christian" has some chapters that sparkle even more on second or twenty-second reading than on first. "Quo Vadis" is a *must* in any Christian's library, and I shall blow the dust from that old friend's shoulder.

I have a feeling that before Easter comes, I shall have dipped once more into Margaret Lee Runbeck's "The Great Answer." This is hardly an "old" book in the sense that some of these others are old, but it is the old, old story told by a modern artist. It lasts from year to year.

There are two books by Protestant saints that we miss too much: "The Journal of George Fox," and "Table Talk" of Martin Luther. You'll be surprised how relevant they are. And "Pilgrim's Progress" still has some sermons to preach to the madcap age in which we live; there is nothing like it in modern literature.

Grand old "In His Steps" will get more than a glance. And there is much spiritual bread waiting to be broken in Dr. Jefferson's shamefully neglected "Things Fundamental." More modern is Catherine Hill's "The World's Great Religious Poetry," a storehouse of religious and poetic beauty. A companion volume of verse might be Clark and Gillespie's "Quotable Poems." George Butterick's "Prayer," still the classic on the subject, calls for hours when we want to study and not merely read; it is richly rewarding. And I shall reserve two other books for those moments when I really want to revel devotionally. I will turn again to Stanley Jones' "Abundant Living," with its challenge on every page, and for downright thrills I shall spend many a Lenten hour with Anderson's "The Cathedral."

The book Americans everywhere are reading and remembering

The story of Jesus as seen through the eyes of the brother who shared His dream.

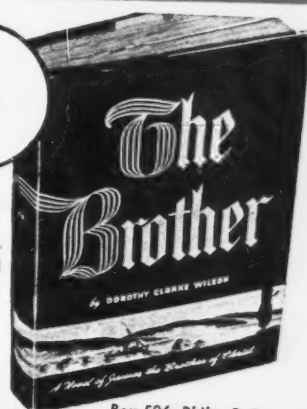
A stirring re-creation of the days of the New Testament—an age much like our own—bringing a new and richer understanding of Jesus Himself.

THE BROTHER

A NOVEL OF JAMES, THE BROTHER OF CHRIST

By Dorothy Clarke Wilson

\$2.50, at all bookstores, or THE WESTMINSTER PRESS



Box 506, Phila. 5, Penna.

"The book of the year!"

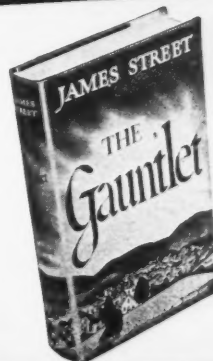
—DANIEL A. POLING,
The Christian Herald

THE Gauntlet

by James Street

A Literary Guild Selection

At your bookseller's, \$2.75 DOUBLEDAY



Four people with very different motives, seek out a fashionable New York church. The answers to their problems make an engrossing counterpoint.

NICODEMUS

By Dorothy Walworth

At all bookstores, \$2.50 HOUGHTON MIFFLIN COMPANY PUBLISHERS



The Great Divorce

By C. S. LEWIS

Like his famous best seller, *The Screwtape Letters*, C. S. Lewis's new book deals with the interesting subject of Hell. With inimitable wit, underlaid by earnest religious conviction, he tells the experiences of a busload of Ghosts who take a one-day excursion from Hell to the borders of Heaven. **\$1.50**

Other Books by
C. S. LEWIS

The Screwtape Letters...\$1.50
Perelandra\$2.00
Out of the Silent Planet...\$2.00
The Problem of Pain.....\$1.50
Christian Behaviour.....\$1.00
The Case for Christianity \$1.00
Beyond Personality.....\$1.00

The Lance of Longinus

By Prince Hubertus zu Loewenstein

This novel about the Roman soldier who thrust his lance into Christ's side "has a curious power . . . may be read by everyone with intense interest."—*New York Sun*. **\$2.00**

The Faith of a Protestant

By W. Burnet Easton, Jr.

A modern, liberal Protestant explains the Christian beliefs which we have inherited from the New Testament and the Reformation, and shows how they apply to everyday life. **\$1.50**

Pursuit of Understanding

"Tremendously important to all thinking people," says the *Chicago Sun* of this distinguished teacher's "autobiography of an education." Miss Dunn tells her personal experiences, both as a student and as a

By ESTHER
CLOUDMAN
DUNN

teacher, with urbanity and wit. You will relive your own school days as you read, and you will gain new insight into the meaning and ends of education. "Candid and thoughtful."—*New York Times*. **\$2.50**

The Bible and the Common Reader

By Mary Ellen Chase

In this book a famous novelist "has captured the real spirit of the Bible and its teachings, and her writing is infused with its exalting inspiration."—*Philadelphia Inquirer*. **\$2.50**

The Practice of Religion

By Frederick C. Grant

Here is a convincing appeal to all men to return to the practice of religion. It offers help and guidance in the long, slow process of becoming a practicing Christian. **\$2.50**

At all bookstores

THE MACMILLAN COMPANY

Tea-Time

CHAT

By

MARTHA
TODD



A LETTER came to me the other day which contained a story that is rather familiar by now. It was a story in the form of a plea: What suggestions did I have for raising money? The letter came from a member of a downtown church and the story goes like this: A once prosperous church when its members lived in the community. Industry moved in, people moved out—church not so prosperous any more! So money raising seems like quite a problem. Well, I sent along several suggestions; one that I thought was particularly good should work, from what the writer of the letter told me. It's not a new idea but it's one that has worked in other communities, and I like to pass along sound ideas.

The project: Businessmen's Luncheons. The first group that I heard of which used this successfully suddenly woke up to the fact that their church was located very conveniently near a large plant which employed many thousands of workers. Large numbers of the workers ate their lunch in the restaurants around town; however, there never seemed to be enough places to take care of all the people who wanted to eat out and this group carried out a program of a series of luncheons which were staged on the same day for several weeks running.

As in any enterprise, advertising means success. So they advertised by posters and word-of-mouth via husbands, and so popular did those luncheons become that they were always sold out solid! The women working in the area asked to be included, and then the housewives who were downtown shopping asked if they couldn't come too, so the affair turned

into a Businessmen's and Shoppers' Luncheon. I am going to make a few suggestions for menus, as I did in my letter and perhaps you will find them helpful either for this purpose or for some other that you have dreamed up.

But before we go into that, let's look through some of the other mail that I've received. Goodness, but ideas come in so fast sometimes that I worry because you readers may think that I don't like your ideas and suggestions, just because I haven't had space to use them. All of which leads me to say right here and now, "Don't stop those ideas from rolling in—please don't." I am very anxious to hear and know all that you're doing, and it will help lots and lots of other church women. But now for some readers' suggestions:

Pot Luck Suppers: They may not be familiar to you, but in many churches they add that touch of anticipation which goes over big with lots of group members. When you're planning a Pot Luck Supper, each person is designated to bring a dish enough to serve all present. Mrs. Downs of Vienna, Virginia, says, "It's just as easy to fix a lot of something as a little of several things." And I for one will go along with that idea because I've done it both ways. Financing that one dish may prove too much for one person, especially if the group is a large one so two, or three even, could contribute the ingredients and share the expense. The profit from a Pot Luck Supper is "gravy" for your treasury.

Sunday Eggs: Mrs. Downs sent along another idea which strikes a note to be sounded in rural communities. She says

she speaks from experience: "For most any project that comes up, each member in the church (providing they have chickens), donates all the eggs laid on Sunday." Then the eggs are sold to best advantage and the fund, under cultivation, realizes an easy, painless growth. Advertising (again I say it pays!) the story behind the eggs, where they came from and the purpose for which they are being sold will also pay dividends.

Feed Bags: Incidentally for those of you in rural communities, I hope you are not overlooking the possibilities of using your feed bags for making articles to be sold at bazaars, especially if you go to a church which is part citified. The thing that brought this to my attention was a recent sale that I attended where there were several aprons made from feed bags. The women who had never heard of or seen them before were so intrigued by the material and the good-looking patterns that those aprons sold like hot-cakes. Just remember that the things which are so familiar to you may be a new idea to someone else—just "market" what you have. You never know when you'll run into a gold mine for your hungry treasury.

Mrs. Downs—I certainly am quoting her a lot, but then she was very generous in the time and effort she spent on her letter, and I got lots and lots of ideas from her—well, she included a menu which you could use at your Businessmen's Luncheon. Here it is:

Chicken Pie

Salad, tossed or jellied Devilled Eggs
Hot Baking Powder Biscuits
Pie or Jello Coffee

And since her letter started the ball rolling on that subject again, suppose I add my suggestions right here and now?

Menu I

Ham Loaf with Horseradish Sauce Green Peas
Southern Corn Bread (Frozen)
Hard Rolls and Butter Pickles
Apple Pie Coffee

Menu II

Baked Beans and Frankfurters Relishes
Cole Slaw with Boiled Dressing
Brown Bread
Fruit Jello
Coffee

Recipes for some of these dishes will be found at the end of this article.

Choir Appeal: Now I know it sounds a little too early to be talking about Easter, but I don't want to run the risk of your not having an idea which was sent to me by Mrs. E. J. Downey of Fort Lauderdale, Florida and you will want to plan ahead if you are going to use it. She comes to the choir's rescue, championing their cause by showing gratitude to them for their faithful service. She says that in her church, "To show appreciation for their year's work, we gave them a 9 A. M.

(Continued on page 82)

By GENEVIEVE
PARKHURST

[TWO PARTS
—PART ONE]

JAYSON'S well-tailored coat flapped behind his angular figure as he raced after the red-cap, and slipped through the station gates just before they swung shut. He hurried down the platform after his bags, climbed aboard a Pullman, and tossed a bill to the grinning boy.

Inside the coach he sank down, panting. A crimson flush spread over his lean cheeks, and his pulse hammered at his temples. He ran a forefinger inside his collar and pulled at his tie. He brushed the slightly graying hair from his broad forehead, then grasped a newspaper and began fanning frantically.

Fool to have run like that! He knew better. Why had he done it? To get out of New York! Jayson's tolerant mouth curved cynically. Just to get out. And he had no place to go. There was no place in all the world he could call home.

Stricken with Oriental fever, he had returned to the United States after spending fifteen years with an American business firm in Burma, and had left an unfinished undertaking there. Furthermore, the completion of that task seemed impossible.

Unfolding a linen handkerchief, monogrammed JMB



HOME, where the Heart Sings



Jayson pressed it against his perspiring forehead, ran it over his florid cheeks and inside his wilting collar. Then he sat staring at the damp linen.

It was washed up. Like himself.

Violently he threw it on the floor, and turned to the window. The blurred buildings whizzed by like the blurred years of his life.

He had been fortunate to get passage out of the inferno that was war in the East, since he was of no use there; fortunate to get to England with enough strength to attend to some necessary business for his firm there, before leaving for the United States. Jayson was glad he could be of that last service. But he had not wanted to leave Burma. Not now, while stouthearted men stood staunchly against the devastation of the Japs who were looting cities and murdering the people among whom Jayson had lived. Jayson loved those people.

Some men could go into a foreign country on business and be only businessmen, making all the money possible, yet feel no interest in the pulsing life about them. But not Jayson. He had a compassion for and an understanding of people—all people, brown, black, yellow or white. He felt their fears and knew their deep hungers.

This was the reason he had tried to help them when the terror of the invading Jap army spread like an evil wind ahead of Tojo's men. The people knew of their ruthless destruction. Men who had fled from burning villages told of fiendish breaking, burning and looting.

Gripped by fear, the people of the Burmese village had gone to the church to seek help of the Christian missionary who had served them for the past twenty years. But he was



Gripped by fear, the people of the Burmese village went to the church to seek help of the Christian missionary who had served them for so long.

Illustrator HENRY LUHRS

on a mission to another village. So the people turned to Jayson. He was their friend.

He could not fail them. They trusted him. What could he do?

As if by inspiration, Jayson remembered the great vault beneath the church. Since everything in the Orient rests on the ruins of a half-forgotten past, the church had been built upon the site of a pagan temple, and beneath it there was a great vault. This was closed by three doors, one inside the other, each with separate lock, and the outer one skillfully hidden.

Reverend Taylor had taken Jayson into the vault, and together they had examined the strong walls and doors, and wondered why it had been built. But its secret was a mystery as they returned the three keys to Ryang and watched the old caretaker slip them into a leather pouch.

Now Jayson remembered the vault. Did Ryang have the keys?

He did. So Jayson had unlocked the vault, and told the people to pack it full of their most valuable possessions. They had brought valuable papers and documents, money, jewels, gold, silver, civic treasures, and family heirlooms. At least these were safe, as they turned to face the oncoming foe.

No one would suspect the concealed door, still, Ryang would not leave the church. He fought as the sacred building was demolished, fought until he was beaten senseless. His body was dragged through the street and dumped into the river. When it was finally recovered, the clothes were torn away and the keys gone.

Rev. Taylor took Jayson into the vault; they examined the strong walls and doors. But its secret remained a mystery as they returned the three keys to Ryang.

What could Jayson do? While he wondered the delirium of fever confused his mind. It was best to leave when the chance came. Even before the war he had been advised to go home and rest.

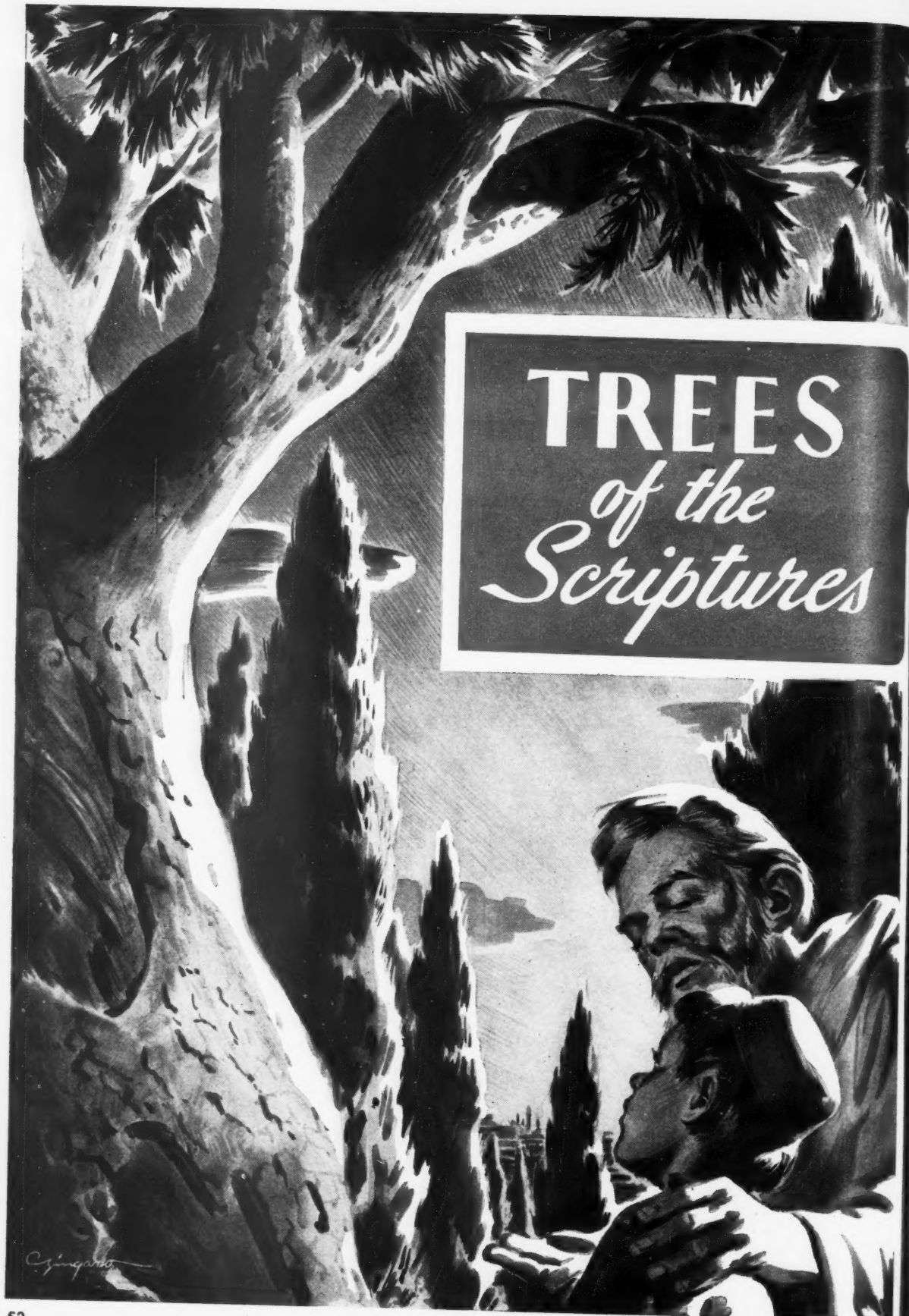
Home! As the ocean liner had plowed through the Atlantic, the thought had filled him with anticipation. And as the Statue of Liberty came into view Jayson had felt as he had years ago, when, a lad, he had been lost in a snowstorm, and when nearly frozen had seen the light from his own kitchen window.

But that was as far as the welcome had extended. New York was a whirlpool of confusion after the leisurely tempo of the Orient. As Jayson had looked from his hotel window into the sea of lights and traffic, he had felt like an alien. He might have been an ant crawling on a steel shaft, for all this place knew, or cared.

He had called at his company's office, but since it was midsummer, the men he knew there were out of town. He had searched the telephone directory for the name of some remembered friend, and found that of Mark Fowler. Hopefully, he had gone to Mark's office.

Mark was a busy man. By the time Jayson was admitted, the heart was out of him. Mark's attempt to remember him, and his effort to appear interested had seared Jayson's pride. He left hastily, his suppressed anger bursting into flame as he strode into the corridor. Condescending to speak to him, huh! He was no tramp! No pauper! Anger shook him. He gripped the handrail of the elevator as a blinding blackness settled over him like a blanket. (Continued on page 86)





TREES

*of the
Scriptures*

T
is t
anc
anc
pass
writ
fara
So
mod
Solo
after
trees
a th
tree
out
aron
life,
orch
spike
all t
spice
Ba
gave
paris
thy
valley
as th
cedar
is the
Zecha
devou
becau
for th
Of
freque
the w
In I
father
of the
covere
temple
ceiling
doors,
was th
own p
of our
of fir."
The
strengt
Lebanon
beautif
givings
shall fl
in Leba
Isaiah
of Leba
and the
"I will
the myr
and the
down c
strength
planteth
these lil
forth wi
before y
clap the

MARCH

By LOIS SNELLING

TO THE lover of trees there comes a feeling of warmth and friendliness on meeting them in the Bible. Particularly is this true of species familiar to the reader. The Bible is an ancient book, and the terrain represented within its pages is ancient territory. It is very pleasing to read in the solemn passages of history, genealogy, prophecy, and other forms of writing—passages written so long ago, and by men in such faraway lands—of the trees that we know and love.

Some of these lines are fraught with poetic beauty, just as modern poets like to use trees as a theme for their songs. Solomon, that king of the peaceful era who, like his father, often poured out his heart in tuneful melody, sang much of trees. "He spake three thousand proverbs; and his songs were a thousand and five. And he spake of trees, from the cedar tree that is in Lebanon even unto the hyssop that springeth out of the wall." Hyssop is not really a tree, but a low-growing, aromatic shrub. Solomon, however, seemed to love all plant life, as indicated by a passage in his Song: "Thy plants are an orchard of pomegranates, with pleasant fruits; camphire, with spikenard; spikenard and saffron; calamus and cinnamon, with all trees of frankincense; myrrh and aloes, with all the chief spices."

Balaam too, when he had ceased "to seek for enchantments," gave the world a beautiful and spontaneous song in his comparison of Israel with the scenes of nature. "How goodly are thy tents, O Jacob, and thy tabernacles, O Israel! As the valleys are they spread forth, as gardens by the river's side, as the trees of lign aloes which the Lord hath planted, and as cedar trees beside the waters." And beautiful, but terrible, is the song of vengeance which begins the eleventh chapter of Zechariah. "Open thy doors, O Lebanon, that the fire may devour thy cedars. Howl, fir tree; for the cedar is fallen; because the mighty are spoiled: howl, O ye oaks of Bashan; for the forest of the vintage is come down."

Of all the trees of the Bible, the cedar is mentioned most frequently. This is especially true of the cedars of Lebanon, the words "cedar" and "Lebanon" being close to synonymous. In I Kings we find Solomon requesting Lebanon cedar of his father's old friend, King Hiram of Tyre, for the construction of the temple. "So he built the house, and finished it; and covered the house with beams and boards of cedar." The temple also rested on "sleepers" of cedar, with its walls, floors, ceilings, and even the altar, made of the same material. The doors, however, were built of olive and fir wood. And not only was the temple constructed of cedar, but Solomon had his own palace built of the same durable material: "The beams of our house are cedar," he recalls in his Song, "and our rafters of fir."

The cedars of Lebanon were often referred to as symbols of strength and beauty. Solomon sings, "His countenance is as Lebanon, excellent as the cedars." And in one of the most beautiful of the Psalms, 92, wherein David sings his thanksgivings so triumphantly, he uses the words, "The righteous shall flourish like the palm tree; he shall grow like a cedar in Lebanon."

Isaiah speaks often of the cedar and other trees. "The glory of Lebanon shall come unto thee, the fir tree, the pine tree, and the box together, to beautify the place of my sanctuary." "I will plant in the wilderness the cedar, the shittah tree, and the myrtle, and the oil tree. I will set in the desert the fir tree, and the pine, and the box tree together." "He heweth him down cedars, and taketh the cypress and the oak, which he strengtheneth for himself among the trees of the forest; he planteth an ash, and the rain doth nourish it." And finally these lilting lines: "For ye shall go out with joy, and be led forth with peace; the mountains and the hills shall break forth before you into singing, and all the trees of the fields shall clap their hands. Instead of the thorn shall come up the fir

tree, and instead of the brier shall come up the myrtle tree; and it shall be to the Lord for a name, for an everlasting sign that shall not be cut off."

Ezekiel too remembers the "glory of Lebanon." In his lamentation over the seaport of Tyrus, he says, "They have made all thy shipboards of fir trees of Senir; they have taken cedars from Lebanon to make masts for thee; of the oaks of Bashan have they made thine oars."

The fir tree is often mentioned in the Old Testament as being used for the building of houses and ships. But in II Samuel we find it utilized for another purpose. The Israelites "played before the Lord on all manner of instruments made of fir wood, even on harps, and on psalteries, and on timbrels, and on cornets, and on cymbals."

Another tree familiar to the Scriptures is the fig. Indeed, aside from the mystical "tree of knowledge," it is the first tree the reader encounters in the Genesis narrative. The fig's naturalization in the Holy Land dates back beyond the remembrance of man, and it has always played a vital part in the lives of Eastern peoples. Jesus often used fig trees in his parables, and on one occasion He performed a miracle on one that had ceased to bear. Joel speaks of his fig tree as being "barked," as a means of destroying it. He further laments, "The vine is dried up, and the fig tree languisheth; the pomegranate tree, the palm tree also, and the apple tree, even all the trees of the field, are withered; because joy is withered away from the sons of men." The fruit of the fig was prized highly as a poultice, as well as for food. When Hezekiah lay near death's door, Isaiah came to visit him. The king had despaired of his life, but the prophet ordered the application of a fig poultice and Hezekiah recovered.

The olive is another tree as ancient as the Holy Land itself. The Bible is replete with references to this species and its products were, and still are, a source of wealth in the East. The trees live to a great age, and bear as long as they live. In Exodus we find the law concerning the rest period of the land during the sabbatical year, the olive groves being specifically mentioned. The name of the olive in its wild state also appears over and over. St. Paul, in his letter to the Romans, compares the Gentiles with the wild olive tree. In the Book of Nehemiah, the children of Israel are instructed to go into the mountains and procure branches of olive, pine, myrtle, and palm, with which to build booths for the celebration of the feast of the tabernacle.

The word "apple" is used often in the Bible, but in most instances it is employed figuratively. As a species of tree it is seldom found, though in his Song, Solomon says, "As the apple tree among the trees of the wood, so is my beloved among the sons." And contrary to legend, there is not a line in the Book of Genesis which gives credence to the belief that the forbidden fruit was the apple. It was simply the fruit of the "tree of knowledge." Nor is the apple of the Bible the apple that we know today. Authorities believe it to be more akin to our apricot.

The juniper is a well-known tree of Scripture. Job, lamenting in his desolate days, tells us its roots were used as food by the poor. They went into the wilderness, he declares, and "cut up mallows by the bushes, and juniper roots for their meat." Elijah, taking refuge in the wilderness to escape the wrath of Jezebel, slept in the shelter of a juniper tree. Here an angel came to comfort his sick heart and direct his future course.

But it was from the branches of mulberry trees that David received his sign. At a point in his long wars with the Philistines, he reached a dead-end in his own resources. Asking of the Lord what he should do, he was directed to station himself beside a grove of mulberries and listen for a signal. "When thou hearest the sound of a going in the tops of the mulberry trees, that then thou shalt bestir thyself; for then shall the Lord go out before thee, to smite the host of the Philistines."

The oak, probably the most common tree in America, is also common to the Holy Land. It was under an oak tree in Jabesh-Gilead that the headless body of King Saul and the bodies of his three sons were laid to rest after their defeat by the Philistines. Taking the king's (Continued on page 64)

TOO many modern marriages are unsuccessful; our divorce courts are too busy. Dr. Richardson discusses some of the causes of marriage failure; he emphasizes "the pricelessness of prevention."

By FRANK HOWARD
RICHARDSON, M.D.



ARE YOU *a good* *Marriage Risk*

PERHAPS the greatest single hazard, which if not overcome, can make marriage the tragic business all of us have seen it turn out to be, is one that is frequently unrecognized for what it really is. The psychologists call it *arrested development*, or *fixation* at an immature level, or any one of half a dozen other technical-sounding terms. Most of us recognize it when we see it, especially in some of its better-known forms; but we don't realize just how serious a matter it can be.

Here, for example, is a man who has been so spoiled, perhaps as the only son of a widowed mother who has lavished all her affection upon him, that he has never had courage to disappoint her by falling in love with a girl of his own age. Here is another fellow who spends all of his time, that is not devoted to business, on the golf course. He seems to have no other interest than sport; the sports page is the only part of the news-

paper that seems to him really worth spending time on.

Here is a girl who has never yet found a man with the charm, the intellect, the good looks of her father—or be it added, the financial standing and ability to procure for her the good things of life to which she has been accustomed. And here is another one whose whole life and interest seem to center in her own good looks, beautiful clothes, and the attention that these bring her. Other examples might be cited indefinitely; but these are enough to illustrate the point.

What have these two men and these two girls in common? Probably every one of them would be scandalized to be told that all four of them exhibit the same characteristic; and each would be both surprised and indignant to be told that he would be a very poor marriage risk. Yet that is exactly what any psychologist, or for that matter, any wise and observant man or woman of the

world, would say without a moment's hesitation. Yet to the casual observer they are entirely distinct in their personalities and interests. What is the clue?

Every normal person, in his journey from birth to maturity, passes through certain perfectly natural stages or steps of development. At a certain age, it is perfectly natural for a boy to be absorbed in sports, and in the prowess he shows in these manly pursuits. At a certain age, it is normal and natural for a boy to be his mother's pet, and for him to find in her a complete answer to all his emotional needs.

Every normal girl at some time or other considers her father the most wonderful male person in the world. And every normal girl has a period in her life when the clothes she wears, and the bodily self she clothes in those wonderful garments, are the most important objects in her universe. We are not dis-



turbed or seriously concerned when we notice that the young people in whom we are interested show by their actions that they have arrived at any of these stages, or at one of any number of other perfectly normal stages of their development.

We are very seriously concerned, however—and we have every reason to be disturbed—when a young person does not leave behind him this exclusive, intense interest that is to be expected at a certain immature stage of his development, but remains at the stage far beyond the time at which he should have passed it and gone on to the next. Such a stopping of the emotional growth of a person somewhere along the line is called an “arrest,” or “fixation” (which is just another word for the same idea). Why is it something to worry about, and what

earthly connection can it have with a person's fitness for marriage, or with his desirability as a mate?

The answer is simple. In order to bring to marriage the fullness and richness of a mature experience, it is absolutely necessary that both partners should be as nearly adult as it is possible for them to be. None of us is ever really and wholly mature, or adult; every one of us has some infantile traits about him. But in the reasonably normal person, emotional development goes on until he is fairly mature, by the time he is ready to marry.

If, however, for any reason a person marries before he has arrived at such a state of maturity, he will be unable to bring to this adult relationship the emotional response that his partner is entitled to expect from him. Let us see just what

sort of a response each of our four imaginary friends has to offer.

Let's look first at our friend who has been so spoiled by his doting mother, that he expects to be coddled, mothered, petted and shielded by the one woman he has chosen to take the place of his mother. If she is a normal sort of person, she married to get a husband who will do some shielding of her—that's what a husband is expected to do. When, instead of this manly protection, she meets a whining, shrinking, little-boy sort of response, she feels cheated. And she is perfectly justified in feeling that way.

The girl who marries our Case No. 2 expects the same sort of adult masculine reaction from her husband. Instead, this big husky fellow hasn't yet learned how to be emotionally interested in making a home, providing for a wife and shielding her from worries, planning for children. His interests are those of a boy on the playing field; and these fall far short of being adequate to satisfy the emotional cravings of even the least exacting of wives.

How does it stand with the man who marries our Case No. 3, the girl who thinks that her father is the epitome of all the masculine virtues and charms? Well, this husband too is distinctly out of luck. He brings to his marriage, if he is emotionally mature enough to be married, a willingness to love, honor, cherish and support his wife. But he expects in return that she shall admire, honor, and look up to him, and be interested in helping him make his young man's salary go as far as it can be stretched. Instead, he finds that his best efforts fall far short of being what is expected of him. His wife is constantly comparing his income with that of her father, a man twenty-five years or more his senior. She is comparing his lack of polish with that of his elderly competitor; she is belittling him for his inability to be as charming a man of the world at 25, as her father has learned to become at 50. Is it any wonder that their marriage bogs down?

As for the fellow whose wife is emotionally arrested at the stage of pre-occupation with her looks and her clothes, he hasn't much happiness to look forward to, either. With such an engrossing subject as her own beauty to contemplate, and such an absorbing occupation as clothing and heightening and setting off that beauty, who can expect her to turn aside and concern herself with such dull business as keeping a house, or bearing and rearing children, or helping her husband to succeed in his lifework?

With this clue to guide us, it would not be difficult to diagnose many other marriage hazards. The man who is fixated at the stage of hero-worship, normal in the years of adolescence, may make a good enough club member or soldier; he is a poor marriage risk. So is the woman who has never gotten beyond the emotional

(Continued on page 77)



LIONEL GREEN, FROM FREDERIC LEWIS

Simon Bolivar rides his horse outside the Congressional Building in Lima, Peru.

HERE IS A GLIMPSE, FOR THE POST-WAR, TRAVEL-MINDED READER, OF THREE SOUTH AMERICAN CITIES: CUZCO AND LIMA IN PERU AND GUAYAQUIL IN ECUADOR. THE AUTHOR GIVES US A LOOK AT THEIR STORIED PAST, THEIR FASCINATING PRESENT—THEIR CHURCHES, SHOPS, SCENERY AND PEOPLE.

AT THE desk of a busy library in a North American city I requested a book on San Martin. The librarian looked blank.

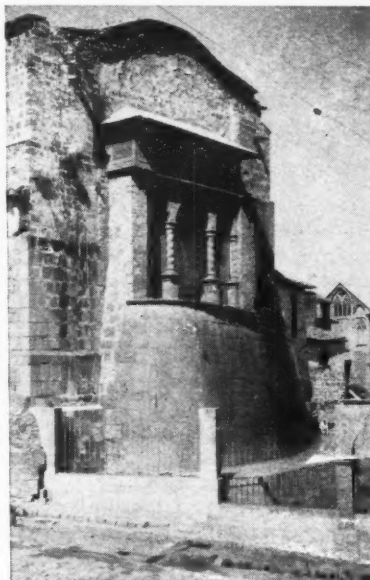
"Who is San Martin?" she asked.

Well, do you know?

San Martin lived a century ago, and was the George Washington of Argentina. He is remembered in most cities of Latin America with a prominent monument; and on the Cerro de Gloria outside the Argentine town of Mendoza there is one of the most dramatic monuments in the world erected to his memory—the statue of "Christ of the Andes."

But we North Americans are all too ignorant of San Martin and of the history, geography and people of South America in general. Of course, efforts have been made to acquaint us with some simple facts about our "good neighbors" to the South. We cannot be good neighbors to a people we do not know, and South Americans are worth knowing. They live on a vast, raw, largely undeveloped continent. Half of them speak Spanish and the other half live in Brazil and speak Portuguese. A good many of them throw in one of a variety of Indian dialects and tongues, or some German or French or Japanese, on the side. They have the highest mountains in the world outside of Asia, some of the most terrible jungle on earth, and some of the richest farming land. In their cities are such mechanical developments as automatic escalators in one of the seven subway

systems of Buenos Aires. And in the wilderness are primitive peoples who have not seen a white man, and who still cut off each other's heads and shrink



Smooth wall at bottom of this Cuzco church is foundation of old Inca temple.

them to the size of a baseball as an avocation.

The best way to understand a people is to visit them. So take a few minutes

THREE CITIES

... to the South



By FRANKLIN D. ELMER, JR.



Some railroad tracks in the Andes are laid several hundred feet higher than any point in the United States.

and let us drop in on three centers of population which will give us a look at the nature of our neighbors.

Cuzco is a good place to begin, for it was the capital of one of the great empires of history, and is today one of the most fascinating spots on earth. Situated at an altitude of 12,000 feet in the heart



A Cross stands in the square of many small South American villages.



Aymara Indians beside Franciscan church; note earmuffs on man, derby on woman.

of the Peruvian Andes, Cuzco was the home of the Incas who ruled the great Indian empire of the Andes before white men so rudely interrupted their plans. The conquering Spaniards gave it the compliment of making it a capital for their activities too. But after they had ruined the Inca temples and public buildings and erected their churches and homes on the old foundations, they found Cuzco too inaccessible for practical use. So it remains today as a city which tells clearly the story of the fatal meeting between the Inca empire and the crude and greedy whites who broke in upon them, slew their king, pillaged their temples, and made them virtually a slave people.

One does not have to be in Cuzco long to realize that here is South America's unique contribution to the human story. There are other mountains in the world higher than the Andes, other cities larger than Buenos Aires, other jungles and deserts similar to the jungle of the Amazon and the deserts of Chile, but there is

only one Cuzco.

It takes a train all day to climb up the pass from romantic Lake Titicaca on the edge of Bolivia's *altiplano*, and drop down into the tight-walled valley of the Villanota River where Cuzco is hidden. Hardly has the train started down from the high pass when one begins to fall in love with the life of this high Andean valley. The farms of the Quechua Indians are neatly walled, the homes are tidy and the fields well cultivated. It is, perhaps, the day of the festival of breaking ground when we come into the valley, and the oxen pulling old stick plows are highly decorated with red and white and yellow banners streaming from their horns. Neighborhoods have "ganged up" and five or six teams plow in one field.

Close to many fields are dirt-threshing floors like those to be seen in ancient Bible lands. Some Indians are busy beating heads of grain with crude flails, and others toss the result into the air on wooden shovels. The soft breeze blows away the chaff.

It seldom rains in this high country, so irrigation ditches carry tumbling streams of water all over the floor of the narrow valley. Indians running the ditches do not even look up when the train clatters by them, with its high-pitched European whistle echoing among the mountains.

The city of Cuzco fits perfectly into the setting of this ancient storybook valley. One can see at a glance that the city is built of modern mud and ancient stones and the people who walk its streets have a studied way of ignoring the few white folks who live in their midst. They are "on strike," still, against these intruders who tore down their temples and used the stones for new buildings. The Quechua people seem perfectly content to hold onto the leisure and the lore which relates their present lives to times before the white man came. With bare feet, or simple leather sandals, these Indians pad over the rough cobbles, dressed in colorful clothing they have made with their own hands from llama wool.

There are fascinating ruins in the region of Cuzco. On the hill directly above the city is the old stone fortress of Sacsuaman that dates so far back into yesterday that no one knows who built it. There are stones in this ruin as large as those in the famous temple at Baalbeck in Syria, and they are fitted in curves and corners so perfectly that the fortress holds itself together by its own weight. How these stones, weighing tons and tons, were ever cut and fitted is a wonder of the ages. As one sits on the old walls and looks across the broad parade ground, it is easy to see in imagination mighty armies obeying the shouted commands of some ancient general.

Another ruin in the neighborhood is called Macchu Picchu, four hours by narrow-gauge train from Cuzco, in the heart of tropical jungle. There, on a stony crag 2000 feet above roaring tributaries of the Amazon, in the midst of a veritable forest of sharp stone mountains, is a city built of rock. Well hidden from those who pass along in the valleys below, you must climb a steep mountain trail and rise above the shoulder of the mountain before you come upon this city.

Acres of steep mountainside are prepared for agriculture with beautifully stoned-up terraces. Hundreds of stone stairways run up and down among the ruins of myriad tumbling buildings. High above it all is what looks to be a shrine on a pinnacle of rock. You climb up endless flights of stairs, cross along the precipitous edge of a cliff, and stand at last atop the ruin. There, carved out of a huge boulder, is an exquisite sundial, equipped to tell not only the hour but the day of the year as well. If you want to make some real contribution to the world's learning, the task of reading the story of that sundial and reconstructing the history of Macchu Picchu awaits you!

(Continued on page 78)

Andes
higher
States.

ters of
look at

a, for it
eat em-
of the
Situat-
ne heart

HERALD



Reviewed by
THE PROTESTANT
MOTION PICTURE COUNCIL

WE CHOOSE "A Walk in the Sun," as the "Picture of the Month" for its sheer honesty as a mirror of men in combat. It is war. The war is over, but it will never be forgotten by the men who fought it, by those who waited at home while the landing-barges moved against the beaches—and so long as such dramatic stories as this keep coming to the screen.

The story is simple; strictly, there is no plot. It is merely the superbly told story of a platoon of men sliding over the sea toward Italy. We first see them in the grey light of dawn—a group of boys from Chicago and Detroit and the crossroads—talking in their landing-barge as it ap-



A walk in the sun—over the rolling desolate plains of Salerno, the platoon plods on, mile after weary mile.

proaches Salerno. They seem to be a casual lot, when we think of what they face; they are battle-hardened veterans, but behind the hardboiled, casual faces lie the hopes and fears of all such men. Their lieutenant is with them; he has been recently assigned to the platoon; the expression on his face, as he looks through the mists toward Salerno, is something you will never forget, whether you fought at the front or stayed at home.

One of the men is writing a letter to his sister—writing it, that is, in his head. He'll put it down on paper "when he gets time." The men discuss the poor aim of the shore guns. One admits he's scared.

"A WALK IN THE SUN"

NOT A PICTURE ABOUT THE WAR, THIS IS THE WAR—IN ALL ITS HEARTBREAKING, PLODDING, DIRTY, HEROIC, BLOODY REALITY. ALMOST PLOTLESS, THE FILM GIVES US THE THOUGHTS AND FEARS OF THE FIGHTING MAN; YET IT IS PACKED WITH DRAMA, SUSPENSE AND GENTLE HUMOR. SEE IT!



The platoon comes across two beaten and bedraggled Italian soldiers. Eager to surrender to the Americans, yet they have no information and are chased away.

They are all scared. A shell bursts on the water nearby, and a fragment of it strikes the new lieutenant squarely in the face. That means he cannot lead his men ashore; a sergeant takes over. He is quite a sergeant—worried to death over his new responsibility, but hiding it under typically sergeants' bluster and noise. The barge slides to a stop; the men leap over the side into the icy water and start up the beach.

With the camera we follow them, share with them the interminably long walking in the water and the sand, the agonizingly long waits between the bursts of action. We feel the significance, the hard blow of the slightest sound and movement. We suffer under the brutal enemy fire as we fight for that toehold. We sense the soldier's faith in his rifle and his gun and—his God! We are *there*.

The light and the profound are strangely, beautifully mingled; there is a tremendous realism here. Some of the men philosophize; some just plod on; some are fully aware that they are at the gates of hell, and some others seem not to understand at all that they are fighting a war.

Finally it is over. They have taken

their objective. Men lie wounded, men lie dead. A few have gotten through. The soldier has another letter in his head now. He writes his sister: "Dear Frances: We



The responsibility of leadership proves too much for the sensitive sergeant. He collapses and Tyne takes over.

just took a farmhouse. It was easy—so terribly easy."

We commend "A Walk in the Sun" not because it is war, but because it is such a straightforward picture of what war really

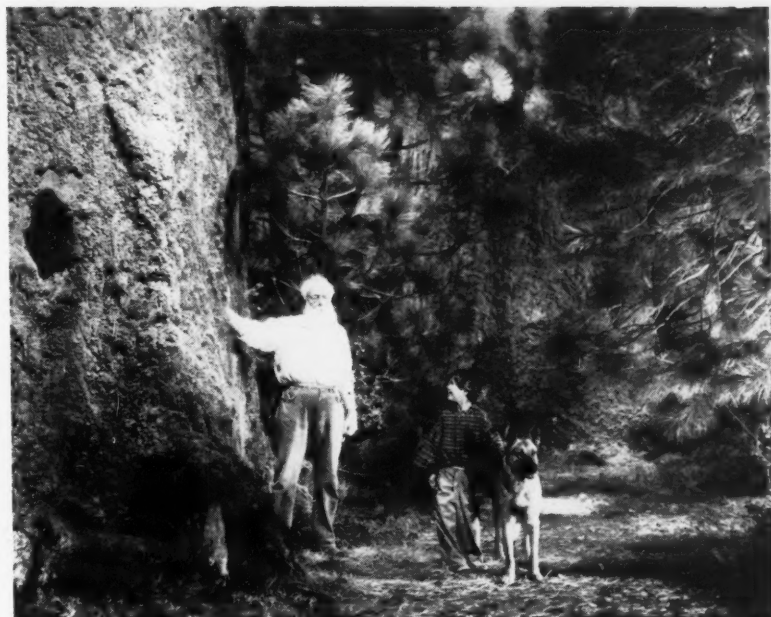
WE HAVE ONE FOR YOUR CHURCH!

Has your church received its *Christian Herald Bulletin* Board Holder? Are you featuring the "Picture of the Month?"

This Holder is free for the asking. It is designed so that you can clip the title of the "Picture of the Month" from each issue of *Christian Herald*, along with the review of the picture, and slip it under the seal. Change it from month to month.

The response so far has been most encouraging; ministers and laymen write us that it is "just what we have always wanted." We have one for you. Write us today:

PROTESTANT
MOTION PICTURE COUNCIL
care of CHRISTIAN HERALD
419 Fourth Avenue,
New York 16, N. Y.



FROM "THE ENCHANTED FOREST"

"Old John" finds peace and contentment within the green boundaries of the forest. He rescues little Jackie in a storm; they live in the hollow redwood.

the redwoods to regain her health and there she finds her son. The social, moral and ethical values of the picture are at a high level. The whole family can enjoy it.

will enjoy in spite of its faults. It has laughter and tears and it is good entertainment.

THE BELLS OF ST. MARY'S. (RKO) This "sequel" to "Going My Way" presents a different story and one not as charming. Father O'Malley (Bing Crosby) is in his first parish and concerned about St. Mary's, a failing parochial school. The building has been condemned and the impractical Sister Benedict (Ingrid Bergman) is praying that the businessman who owns the modern building next door will give it to the school.

MISS SUSIE SLAGLE'S. (Paramount) In Baltimore in 1910 lived Miss Susie Slagel (Lillian Gish), a dainty and gracious spinster, who opens her home to a succession of medical students at Johns Hopkins. She is interested in each student, cares for him when he is ill, talks over his problems with him and spurs him on by telling him that "never has anyone in this house failed." The plot of the story is woven around the struggles of a boy who must conquer his fear of death if he is to become a surgeon. There are many medical terms used which will interest most of us. The collegiate ways may make some of us nostalgic for those days that are gone. The conviviality of the students will offend sometimes. The picture has tears and laughter and romance and is well directed.

OTHER CURRENT FILMS

Audience Suitability:

A—Adults; YP—Young People; F—Family.

THE ENCHANTED FOREST. (PRC)

This simple fantasy of a little boy lost among the great redwoods of California presents life as it can be lived in peace and contentment. It is the story of several people. There is Old John, a philosopher, who has fled from the world and found happiness within the forest. He has been there so long he can communicate with the animals and birds and can hear the singing voices of the forest. The musical score is lovely. It was written by Albert Hay Malotte, who also wrote the musical setting for "The Lord's Prayer." The owner of the forest loses his little grandson in a swollen stream and believes the boy has drowned. But the child is rescued by Old John, who takes him to his home in a hollow redwood tree and teaches him to understand and love the forest, the birds and beasts. The boy's mother, Anne, is a young widow fearful of losing her mind over the loss of her son. A doctor comes from the East to recuperate and learns to love the forest and hopes to build a sanatorium there. Through him Anne goes to



FROM "THE ENCHANTED FOREST"

Blackie, the crow, "talks" with the reunited mother and son.

The priest and the Sister Superior do not always agree, but they join forces to secure the building. There is some doubt about the ethics of the way the businessman with an ailing heart is persuaded to give them the building. The five songs which Crosby sings add much to the picture, particularly "The Bells of St. Mary's." Our previewers especially enjoyed the Nativity play put on by the little children. The film is one that many

THE HARVEY GIRLS. (MGM) The year is 1890. Want ads are appearing in Eastern newspapers calling for "young women of good character, attractive and intelligent, aged 18 to 30," to come out to the "Wild West" for \$17.50 a month and board and room, to work a 12-hour day, seven days a week. The girls come and as waitresses they serve travelers over the old Santa Fe Trail, when trains made meal stops three times a day. Susan Bradley (Judy Garland) is aboard a train en route to a pioneer town in New Mexico. She expects to marry a cowboy who has courted her by correspondence. On the same train is a group of girls who are going out to be waitresses in a new Harvey restaurant. When Susan reaches the town her love affair does not pan out, and she gets a job as one of the Harvey Girls. She finds the right man for her and the other girls are bridesmaids at her wedding. Many of

(Continued on page 83)



DAILY MEDITATIONS

For the Quiet Hour

BY DR. CLOVIS G. CHAPPELL

MARCH 1946

A PRAYER AND MEDITATION FOR SPIRITUAL PROGRESS EACH DAY OF THE YEAR

MARCH
1

THE BREAD OF LIFE
JOHN 6:38-58

"I AM the bread of life." No claim could be greater. On the lips of any other than Jesus it would be sheer madness. But on His lips it is supreme sanity. This is in part what Paul meant when he said, "For to me to live is Christ." That is, Christ is the author of my life. But He is not only its author, He is also the Sustainer. He is to me the bread of life. This has been the testimony of countless thousands. It may be ours if we are willing to receive Him.

Help us, Lord, to take Thee seriously as Thou dost say even to us, "This is my body," my very all, "which is given for you." Amen.

MARCH
2

A COURAGEOUS QUESTION
JOHN 6:59-67

"WILL ye also go away?" Here for once this supreme preacher lost His congregation. At first there was a vast throng. But when He refused to say what the people wanted to hear they walked out. "Nothing to that," said one listener on the outskirts of the crowd to his friend. And with that the two strolled away together. Others quickly followed, first in tens, then hundreds, then thousands. Soon only twelve frightened men were left. To these Jesus turned and asked with steady voice, "Will ye also go away?" To face such seeming failure required courage of the highest order.

Lord, give us the courage to stand even if the crowd melts away. Amen.

MARCH
3

A WISE ANSWER
JOHN 6:68-71

"TO WHOM shall we go?" Simon does not pretend that he has not seen the deserting crowds. No more does he pretend that he has not felt the tug of these crowds upon his own wavering heart. He did not like to be a part of a small minority any better than we. How then has he managed to stand? He is sure that every step of these deserters is toward death. He prefers to stand with the few

and live rather than follow the majority and die. Therefore he gives this wise answer, "To whom shall we go? Thou hast the sayings of life."

Grant us, Lord, to dress our lives by Thy mirror and not by that of the majority. Amen.

MARCH
4

A HOT ARGUMENT
JOHN 7:1-13

"THE crowd disputed about Him hotly." (Moffatt) Too bad! It seldom pays to argue about anything, matters of religion least of all. Yet through the centuries men have grown hot and angry with each other as they disputed about the Christ who came to build them and their fellows into a brotherhood. We congratulate ourselves that we are far more tolerant than our fathers. Yet I wonder just how much that passes for tolerance is not in reality indifference. To dispute hotly about Christ is bad enough, but to be so indifferent as not to think Him worth disputing about is even worse.

Help us, Lord, to be deeply convinced and yet tolerant of others. Amen.

MARCH
5

HOW TO KNOW
JOHN 7:14-24

"IF ANY man is willing to do His will, he shall know." Here is a wide open road to spiritual certainty. This certainty is not simply for the few, but for the many. Every man may know God for himself. Let any man begin here and now to live up to the light he has and God will bring him into the fuller light. This is not theory, it is experience. This certainty may come with the suddenness of a flash of lightning or like the slow dawning of day, but its coming is sure if we persist in our willingness to obey.

We thank Thee, Lord, that all of us may say, "I know whom I have believed." Amen.

MARCH
6

SEPARATION
JOHN 7:25-36

"WHERE I am, ye cannot come." Every man who takes Jesus seriously must believe in some kind of hell. By far

the most lurid words on this subject were spoken by Him. But even the picture of Dives begging for a drop of water to cool his parched tongue is no more impressive than these quiet words, "Where I am, ye cannot come." There is an atmosphere so rare that it tortures the lungs. There is also an atmosphere created by the presence of Jesus that only the twice-born can breathe. Hence separation becomes a necessity, and that separation, as long as it lasts, spells hell.

Grant us, Lord, so to live with Thee now that we may live with Thee through eternity. Amen.

MARCH
7

LIFE'S OVERFLOW
JOHN 7:37-44

"OUT of his inner life shall flow rivers of living water." Here is one who has not only found satisfaction for himself, but something to share with others. His very presence breaks the drought of the heart and sets its fields to flowering. He is possessed of an overflow more precious than the life-giving waters of the Nile. How has he attained? He has heard and accepted this invitation from the lips of Jesus, "Come to me and drink." That same invitation is extended to you and me. If we accept, we too can change human deserts into gardens.

We thank Thee, Lord, for the rich overflow that comes from Thine indwelling presence. Amen.

MARCH
8

THE SPELL OF JESUS
JOHN 7:45-53

"WHY have ye not brought Him?" This question was put to certain officers who had failed to make an arrest. They failed because Jesus, the man whom they were to arrest, had cast His spell over them. This He did for all unbiased souls. His was the spell of a man who was alive. Men were constantly asking Him about life. His was also the spell of one who knew—"Never man spake like this man." His was the spell of a man who cared. Men felt in His presence the tug of a love that would not let them go.

We thank Thee, Lord, that Thou dost still cast Thy spell upon our sinful hearts. Amen.

(Continued on page 11)



HEARability

To Bring You the Happiness of
"EVERY-SYLLABLE" Clarity

"You bet you can have one of those pinwheels, son—I'll get as big a thrill out of it as you will . . . thanks to my new super-Telex. I'll be able to re-live those *fair days* of 30 years ago when I was a kid, and those pinwheels made that same "clicking-whir" they do now. Maybe you think I won't enjoy the Midway again. It isn't so much the sights and smells as it is the crunching of peanut shells—the squeals of delight as Sonny grabs the ring on the merry-go-round—the barkers. Yes, it's going to be as vivid now as it was then . . ."

Yes, even to those with only a small amount of residual hearing, Telex brings an amazing new hearing clarity with a reserve of superpower that means comfort and freedom from nervous strain, because it combines perfectly *all 6* of these important features:

- 1 Four tiny Pentode tubes in a "push-pull" circuit for superpower, superfidelity.
- 2 Soft-cushioned, ultraquiet 3 point microphone mounting to hush all instrument noises.
- 3 New Telex Tone Discriminator . . . a specially designed, finger-tip control to filter out extraneous background sounds.
- 4 Accurate, individualized fittings with famous Telexometer which "tailors" your hearing aid exactly to your personal needs.
- 5 A final "Speech Understanding" test to prove you have obtained clear, accurate, near-natural hearing of all voices, under all conditions.
- 6 Light in weight, small in size, with a watch-like compactness of construction, for inconspicuous wearing convenience.

Think how *all 6* of these Telex superiorities can add up to better, clearer, more comfortable, strain-free hearing for you! Personalized and confidential demonstrations and fittings in home or office, without obligation.

TELEX for "EVERY-SYLLABLE" Clarity
CREATORS OF WORLD'S FIRST WEARABLE VACUUM TUBE CRYSTAL HEARING AID
Hearing Centers from Coast to Coast
(See your Telephone Directory)



FREE Write today for free, informative booklet, "New Hearing Through the Miracle of Electronics." Address: Dept. 3-B, Telex Inc., Minneapolis 1, Minn. Just fill out and mail us the coupon . . . today.

Name
Street
City State

The Telex is available in neutral flesh tint . . . smart, soft pastel gray . . . and beautiful, lustrous black. Neutral colored earpieces as first introduced by Telex are standard equipment.



Audible Beauty

WITH SPIRITUAL
APPEAL, THAT PROMOTES
CHURCH GROWTH—

CARILLONIC BELLS

Churches everywhere are discovering "Acres of Diamonds" in unused towers by installing Schulmerich Carillon Bells. The church's message in music, projected through these clear, brilliant electronic bells reach out and touch the souls of men in the whole community. Young people are inspired to think of spiritual things. As the presence of the church is made known, the message of the church is taken to the home.

A development of electronic science, Carillon Bells are compact, moderate in cost, yet they produce far sweeter, more powerful musical tones than ponderous, old-style bells or chimes. Carillon Bells express with glorious beauty, the ecclesiastical music of every denomination with a fidelity and economy never known before. Write for our attractive brochure "The Sweetest Music Ever Told"—read the enthusiastic praise Carillon Bells are meriting everywhere.

WRITE FOR THIS
BROCHURE TODAY
Address Dept. CH-7



CARILLONIC BELLS - TOWER MUSIC SYSTEMS - ACOUSTIC
CORRECTION UNITS - SOUND DISTRIBUTION SYSTEMS - CHURCH HEARING AIDS
SELLERSVILLE, PA.

The Joys of ...

RESPONSIBILITY

By Charles Hanson Towne

ALWAYS have I disliked that phrase one hears in the world of business: "He has retired." As if all one's troubles were over and a life of ease and affluence could be lived for the rest of the mortal journey.

No greater mistake could be made than to quit one's daily job; for leisure can be dangerous, as it can be wonderful. Rightly used, it sparkles with enticing prospects: to get at that reading of great books we have never had time to digest; to do those little acts of human kindness we never seemed to do; to take a deeper interest in people—particularly the little people like our blind newsman on the corner, and Mrs. Hogan, our Irish laundress with her seven children; to learn to play more, with intelligence; to find out what the elevator man is thinking about, both politically and spiritually.

Yes, there are plenty of things to do if we will only look around us a bit from time to time. One can learn much from taxi-drivers and servants and policemen. They know more about you and me than we have any idea of. God bless 'em, and we should listen to their wisdom about stuffed-shirt human beings, and take heed. But never make the mistake of patronizing such wise people. They will be "on to you" in a jiffy, and keep their secrets while mildly and silently disliking you.

I remember, as a boy, that when I read of someone being sent to prison for a long term at hard labor how I suffered vicariously for the unfortunate wretch. It took me years to discover that it would have been even worse for him to be sentenced to years of idleness. The hard labor probably saved his reason.

And remember this: Idleness is not a synonym for leisure. I heard a man say not long ago: "At last I am free from responsibility! The relatives I looked after for so many years are gone and my sons and their wives do not need anything from me now. I have a fine feeling of utter freedom. No more decisions to make at my office with the board of directors. All my life I have longed to be thus rid of the shackles that have bound me. I'm going to enjoy myself from now on."

But he has done no such thing. I ran into him a few months after he had made what he considered a momentous decision, and he looked ten years older, and positively melancholy. His dividends were still floating in regularly, and he had a large surplus at the bank; but he was miserable. For he had forgotten that nothing is worth-while unless it is shared. To walk through life selfishly alone is really to go around life and to miss the whole meaning of our earthly existence. My friend admitted that what he missed most was the signing and sending out of those checks which so relieved the burdens of the recipients; and he is looking around now for worthy beings to take their places. He can hardly stand his lack of occupation, the hollow days that open up before him with such startling regularity.

He will get back the radiance that used to surround him, since he is intelligent enough to understand just why he has been so miserable. In fact, he told me that he is going to give a huge dinner to celebrate his return to pleasant responsibilities. They, and not idleness, are what will again lend zest to his daily living.

(Continued from page 25)

eye at me. 'I can smell that your mother put her thumb in this when she made it.'

"I got out of his house somehow. I was mad as the dickens. He had insulted my mother. She had sent him a gift, as good a gift as she had, and he had insulted her. I wasn't very big, but I was full of righteous masculinity, and I wanted to do something to avenge her honor. I thought maybe I ought to get my gang to throw a rock through his stained-glass front door, or maybe I could incite my cronies to tear up his rose garden.

"That night as she was putting me to bed, my mother said, 'What's the matter with you? You've gone around looking like a hornet all afternoon.'

"It's Mr. S. . . ' I said gruffly.

"My friend?"

"He's not your friend,' I muttered. He said somethin' terrible about you.'

"About me? He couldn't have, son,' my mother said.

"I heard him. He said you were a sloppy cook.'

"He couldn't have said that,' she insisted. 'He came over after supper to thank me for the apple butter.'

"He thanks you to your face!' I cried indignantly. 'But behind your back he made out he could smell your thumb in the butter. He said you put your thumb in it when you cooked it.'

"My mother sat on the bed and laughed and laughed. Then she stopped laughing and put her arm around me and brushing down my cowlick, she gave me a kiss.

"That's what he told me, too,' she said gently. 'That's an old saying. It means I put my heart in my cooking. It means I put my love into it.'

"My mother started down the stairs, and then she came back and stood in my door.

"You asleep yet, son?' she asked.

"No'm."

"God put His thumb in every one of us when He made us,' she said. 'Don't you ever be fooled by the color of people's skins, or the shape of their noses, or where they go to church. You just look for the mark of God's thumb in 'em.'"

One reason that man has been such a success is that he has honored the mark of that Thumb, in every one he meets.

Tolerance is something that must be practiced. Like love. For it is love. You cannot decide to love in the abstract, and then forget about it. You must work at it. You must watch for loveableness and magnify it. That is a fine word "magnify." The Bible uses it. I have seen it mark the difference between a petty cramped life and a large free horizon.

We are encompassed by what we magnify; we live among our own magnifyings. Every moment is a microscope with which we magnify either the tiresome and evil, or the good and wonderful. The choice is ours; it forms our tomorrow.



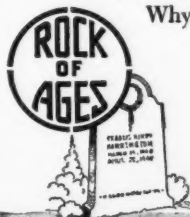
It was just something John once said . . .

FORTUNATE indeed—if in the remembered words of a loved one there is an expressed wish to serve as a guide for the bereaved.

For too often people don't discuss the question of a family monument at all — or even think about it — until too late. Yet this is one of the most important decisions facing any man and wife. Because your monument must stand as a living tribute through the ages, forever. That is your wish and hope.

It is for this reason that we suggest your consideration of Rock of Ages — now. For in Rock of Ages, the finest granite in the world, we assure you a material that literally will hold its beauty and distinction forever. A Rock of Ages Family Monument is *fully guaranteed* by a Rock of Ages Guarantee bonded by the National Surety Company.

Why not investigate Rock of Ages — now!



"HOW TO CHOOSE A FAMILY MONUMENT," a large illustrated book, is available without charge or obligation. Simply write to Rock of Ages Corporation, Barre, Vermont, or ask for a copy from the Authorized Rock of Ages Dealer in your community.

ROCK of AGES

BARRE GRANITE
FAMILY MONUMENTS

ASK YOUR DEALER FOR PROOF OF PERMANENCE IN ANY CEMETERY



EARNING TWO SALARIES IN SPARE TIME

Sold Articles and Stories,
Thanks to N.I.A.

"Since having received my certificate from the N.I.A., I have been receiving regular monthly salaries from a weekly and city daily newspaper. Besides, I have sold several short articles and feature stories. I have worked under great difficulties, as I have had the care of an invalid. Anyone who has an aptitude for writing, could do no better than to take the N.I.A. Course."—Mrs. Frances E. Brown, Box 161, Arcadia, La.

How do you KNOW you can't WRITE?

Have you ever tried?

Have you ever attempted even the least bit of training, under competent guidance?

Or have you been sitting back, as it is so easy to do, waiting for the day to come when you will awaken, all of a sudden, to the discovery, "I am a writer"?

If the latter course is of your choosing, you probably never will write. Lawyers must be law clerks. Doctors must be internes. We all know that, in our time, the egg does come before the chicken.

It is seldom that anyone becomes a writer until he (or she) has been writing for some time. That is why so many authors and writers spring up out of the newspaper business. The day-to-day necessity of writing—of gathering material about which to write—develops their talent, their insight, their background and their confidence as nothing else could.

That is why the Newspaper Institute bases its writing instruction on journalism—continuous writing—the training that has produced so many successful authors.

Learn to write by writing

NEWSPAPER Institute training is based on the New York Copy Desk Method. It starts and keeps you writing in your own home, on your own time. Week by week you receive actual assignments, just as if you were right at work on a great metropolitan daily. Your writing is individually corrected and constructively criticized by thoroughly experienced, practical writers. Under such sympathetic guidance, you will find that (instead of vainly trying to copy someone else's writing tricks) you are rapidly developing your own distinctive, self-flavored style—undergoing an experience that has a thrill to it.

Many people who should be writing become awe-struck by fabulous stories about millionaire authors, and, therefore, give little thought to the \$25, \$50 and \$100 or more that can often be earned for material that takes little time to write—stories, articles on business, homemaking, children, fashions, travel, sports, hobbies, local, club and church activities, etc.—things that can be turned out in leisure hours, and often on the impulse of the moment.

A chance to test yourself FREE!

Our unique Writing Aptitude Tests tell whether you possess the fundamental qualities necessary to successful writing—acute observation, dramatic instinct, creative imagination, etc. You'll enjoy taking this test. The coupon will bring it, without obligation. Newspaper Institute of America, One Park Avenue, New York 16, N. Y. (Founded 1925)

VETERANS: This course
approved for Veterans'
Training.

Free

Newspaper Institute of America,
One Park Avenue, New York 16, N. Y.
Send me, without cost or obligation, your
Writing Aptitude Test and further information
about writing for profit as promised in Christian
Herald, March.

Mr. _____
Mrs. _____
Miss _____

Address _____
☐ Check here if you are eligible under the G. I. Bill of Rights.
(All correspondence confidential. No salesman
will call on you.) 24-C-366

Copyright 1946, Newspaper Institute of America

A PREACHER EDITS THE NEWS

(Continued from page 21)

pounded Kansas corn kernels into a coarse meal, adding a little water and cooking cornmeal cakes on hot stones for the children.

The circulation of the *Capital* shot up the week I was in charge; subscriptions reached a total of 367,000 and they came from all parts of the world. We had new subscribers in South Africa and all over Europe. The price of the week's subscription was 25 cents. The mail was filled with quarters that came pouring into the office all day and night. (One quarter came from Paul Kruger, head of the Boer Republic and busy right then fighting a war with England!) Many of the office force at the end of the week said they never slept a wink any night; that happened to me too!

Our chief pressman was Bob Maxwell; he managed in some miraculous way to get the old press to run off 100,000 copies every day. (The ordinary circulation of the *Capital* was a little over 25,000.) The rest of the 367,000 papers had to be printed in Kansas City, Chicago, New York and London. Considering the problem of getting all the papers printed and mailed to the subscribers, I have never ceased to be astonished at the fact that almost no complaints came from subscribers from any part of the world.

On Saturday at the end of that week, I printed an evening edition almost all of which was composed of Bible quotations. I learned afterwards that a great many subscribers confessed it was the first time they had ever read the Bible! I wrote a "History of the Bible" in that evening edition that was quoted in many other dailies.

Looking back over the years, I can see how I might have done many things better. But at the time I did my best and I will never forget the wholehearted support of the office force who "stood by" doing things they had never done before. The American press as a whole was not favorable to the experiment but if I had done nothing else but save a multitude of those starving children of India, I would be contented. Some of those boys eating Kansas corncakes as they sat on the ground, are now sitting in the India Legislature!

TREES OF THE SCRIPTURE

(Continued from page 53)

head and his armor away with them as exhibits of triumph, the Philistines left the slain bodies on the Mount of Gilboa. Remembering an old favor that Saul had once rendered them, the men of Jabesh went to the mountain and brought the bodies down to their city, where they were buried in the shadow of an oak tree. Jacob used an oak as a hiding-place for the idols and jewelry he had collected from his people, when the Lord com-

manded him to make a journey to Bethel. In Hosea we read, "They sacrifice upon the tops of the mountains, and burn incense upon the hills, under oaks and poplars and elms, because the shadow thereof is good."

In Judges there is a lovely parable which Jotham relates to his erring kinsmen from the Mount of Gerizim. It tells of the desire of the trees to find a king to reign over them, and the difficulties they encountered in locating one. They offered the honor to the olive, which promptly declined. They went to the fig, which countered with the question, "Should I forsake my sweetness, and my

★ ★ ★

Olive Tree

*I never see an olive tree
Except a stillness comes to me.*

At dawn, at noon, or darkest night
Christ rested neath her leafy height.
And Oh, the fullness that He knew
When heaven kissed the morning dew!

*I never see an olive tree
Except I glimpse Gethsemane.*
The moonshine cool upon its face,
Tall limbs outstretched in tender grace
To shelter Him who suffered there
On bended knee, in anguished prayer.

*I never see an olive tree
Except I think of Calvary.*

A fevered brow, a tortured eye,
Upon this gray-gnarled tree to die,
His sacrifice one crimson trace
Athwart a vain and calloused race.

*I never see an olive tree
Except repentance comes to me.*

—Mary Edith Barron

★ ★ ★

good fruit, and go to be promoted over the trees?"

And so, one by one, we find our friends, the trees, casting their shade, bearing their fruit, giving their timber, upon the pages of the Bible. Noah was ordered by Jehovah to build his ark of gopher wood. Job says, "The willows of the brook compass him about." It was a sycamore which the little publican, Zacchaeus, climbed in order to catch a glimpse of the Master as He walked down the road in the midst of a throng.

And among the laws of the Hebrews in the Book of Deuteronomy we find this gem of wisdom: "When thou shalt besiege a city a long time, in making war against it to take it, thou shalt not destroy the trees thereof by forcing an ax against them; for thou mayest eat of them, and thou shalt not cut them down (for the tree of the field is man's life) to employ them in the siege."

(Continued from page 27)

vegetable soup. He decided that would sustain a starving person but it would not be attractive to the person trying to impose.

"His ambition has been to give a completely nourishing and appetizing meal to people with limited funds. Out of the years of meeting problems as they came up and keeping his eyes on the goal, he has finally worked out something which he feels is very worth while.

"He interested the chief biochemist, and his staff, of one of the best technical institutes in creating a meal that would give all the nutritive requirements for a normal person for one-third of a day. It includes the essential vitamins and minerals. The basis is legumes, beans, soy beans and garvanzo peas, which furnish a large part of the protein. Vegetables and the best seasoning a French chef could give it, are added and five formulas are rotated to lend variety.

"While the original idea was for our cafeterias, the Vita-Meal has great possibilities. We are all enthusiastic about it. The formulas have been worked out to a point where one pound of it, dehydrated and compressed for shipping, would feed eight people. (Normal weight of a meal is from one to two pounds.) The dehydrated meal requires only four parts of water to one of formula and fifteen minutes over the fire. Vita-Meals could be sent anywhere in small space, kept for a long period of time and be ready to serve in fifteen minutes. In a world where one of the post-war problems will be to feed the hungry, this food idea may have far-reaching results."

I saw that it could. And that it could be used to advantage where floods or hurricanes brought food shortages. And for travelers. And that the Clintons might return to China again with food for the body as well as the soul.

It was as the lady had said at lunch, "They give so much more—"

That brought me back to the meditation room and the statue.

"We are so pleased with the response to that idea," Mrs. Clinton answered my questions. "It's something we have believed in for a long time and it is good to have so many others feel as we do about it. One of the interesting things that has come out of this is that the sculptor who was commissioned to do the statue considered it, I think, just another job. But he became fascinated with his subject. The hands didn't suit him. He worked and worked over them. He destroyed them and remade them time after time. He and his wife began reading the Bible in order that he may better understand the Person he was to portray. He became absorbed in it, not as a job to be completed, but as a trust—it was up to him to put such inspiration into that figure that all who look upon it must feel it. (Continued on next page)

4 reasons why FLETCHER'S CASTORIA is the right laxative for your child.



1 Fletcher's Castoria is made especially for children. Because children's delicate systems need a special laxative.

3 Fletcher's Castoria is safe and mild, and thoroughly effective. It works efficiently, gently, without upsetting the child's sensitive system.

2 Fletcher's Castoria is pleasant to take. Children like the taste—so there's no struggle over getting them to take it.

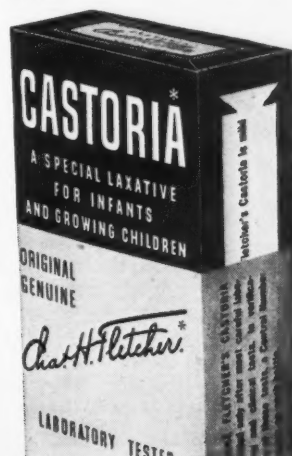
4 Fletcher's Castoria is free from harsh drugs. There is nothing in Fletcher's Castoria to cause griping or discomfort.

Fletcher's Castoria answers every need in a child's laxative. Ask your druggist for the package with the green band and laboratory control number on it.

Always take a laxative only as directed on the package or by your physician.

Chas. H. Fletcher
CASTORIA

The original and genuine



COMPARE "TABERNACLE HYMNS" WITH OTHER SONG BOOKS—IT'S MILES AHEAD

AND THE HIGHEST IN QUALITY AT A LOW PRICE



352 Pages
Only \$60
a 100, not
prepaid

★ This new song book you are sure to want reveals matchless resources of Sacred Song and Scripture Portions.

Here are the "old favorites", many new numbers and songs to meet present evangelical needs. Just the practical all-purpose book of deep spiritual power you have long awaited.

Years in preparation—possible only from our many years' experience in developing the Tabernacle Hymns series. This great "Song Book of the Nation" surpasses all its predecessors.

Satisfies Young and Old, Pastor, People, Choir and Sunday School. Buy new books only after seeing this welcome aid in winning souls.

Mail Coupon for FREE Sample

TABERNACLE PUBLISHING COMPANY

344-C6 North Wacker Avenue, Chicago 44, Ill.
Gentlemen: Our Church needs new song books. Therefore, please send me FREE sample of "Tabernacle Hymns Number Four."

Name _____ Official Title _____
Address _____
Church and Denom. _____ Member-ship _____
Pastor _____ Address _____

"It seems that when people work with the Christian ideal, sooner or later the ideal absorbs them and carries them beyond what they thought was their goal—on to achievement greater than they dreamed."

I thought of the missionary parents in China whose ideal had been carried beyond their lives . . . into their son's life so that he was not content just to manage a successful business, he wanted the

underprivileged to be well nourished and to give all those whom he contacted in a business way "more than bread."

I thought of the sculptor who had found new spirit in the clay under his hands after doing "research" in the Bible.

To work with a Christian ideal is to hitch your wagon to a star. It not only carries you through . . . it carries you beyond.

RED CAP BISHOP

(Continued from page 21)

says I; and with that she smiled a good broad smile and went on to tell me how she'd made her dress and trimmed the hat herself. When she got properly located on the train, her husband gave me a very liberal tip; we were all laughin' and chattin' by that time, and he made a special note of my number. 'Good-by,' says he, shakin' my hand, 'we'll see you again.'

"Well, fellows, just this morning, when I'm restin' in the locker-room, a call comes for Red-Cap Number 14. When I get upstairs, there's the same man and with him a much younger woman, and they're both lookin' mighty upset.

"'Porter,' he says, 'how are you?' And when I tell him I'm fine, he looks even more despondent. 'This is my daughter,' he goes on, 'and we need your help again. I'm takin' that same train to the same place, and my wife's with me; but, this time, Porter, she's in the baggage car.'

"Then they both sort of choke up.

"'My, I am sorry, very sorry,' I say, and takin' their bags we walk towards the gate. I can see the girl, especially, is havin' a hard time keepin' it all in. As luck would have it, the gate's not open yet, so without thinkin' twice I just ask the father to mind the bags and I slip the girl through another gate on the track next to ours; and, when we're where no one much can see us, I say, 'Come on now, have a good cry.'

"Well, with that, she just bursts out weepin'—just bursts out. And between sobbin' and wipin' her eyes, she tries to tell me that her tears aren't so much from sadness as from joy. Of course, I agree to that and point out how her mother's all right; and then I have a chance to comfort her, telling her, for instance, how lucky she's been to have such a grand person to bring her up and start her on life.

"After a bit, we join the father again; and, as we three walk down the ramp, he repeats, a number of times, how often his wife had actually mentioned me, in that last illness—repeating the few things I'd said to her."

At this point, the Bishop stopped for a minute. Then he quietly continued, "I must say that made me happy—very happy—but here's the real point, fellows: you know, I expect to see that man again. I told him about our fellowship meetings and he expressed genuine in-

terest—yes, sir, genuine interest. And he lives near us. 'Thanks,' he says at the end, shakin' hands again, 'when I get settled, I'll be lookin' you up a third time, and, next time, I won't be botherin' you with my bags!'"

During this tale, our meeting had become very quiet. "We should all pray for that family," someone now suggested; so, without changing our positions much, with bowed heads, several spoke a few

★ ★ ★

Midwinter

The rich man's house is on the hill,
I live in the ravine;
Thick trees and vines and bushes fill
The space that lies between.

Last summer I could hardly see
His house; he saw not mine.
Haughty I fancied he must be,
His mansion very fine.
I thought that he was proud and cold
And his estate forbidden
To common feet, nor made I bold
To enter a place so hidden.

But now that trees and shrubs are bare
Of leaves, and snow makes all clean
Between my house and his up there,
Nature, it seems, has changed the scene:

Though he may prosper at the mart
While I stand up and labor,
We are not so far apart;
That rich man is my neighbor!

—Sarah Walker Cowan

★ ★ ★

sentences aloud. Only the workman, off-duty down at the end of the car, broke the silence which followed the last, spoken prayer. He was asleep, sitting with his head thrown back against a seat, and his snores sounded almost gentle and sympathetic! As the quiet of the car forced us to listen to the rhythm of his breathing, we found that we could also listen, inwardly, to the Spirit of God. No one spoke for three or four minutes. Finally the Bishop's voice again broke the silence. "In Our Lord's words," he began, "may we be so bold as to say, 'Our Father, which art in Heaven' . . ." And joyfully all the rest of us joined and slowly repeated the prayer to its end.

BOYS—ASSETS OR LIABILITIES?

(Continued from page 18)

concerts should be sufficient to finance each state's group. Rightly handled, a substantial profit should be made each night. The large group assembled from all over the state should render concerts at the fair grounds to increasing numbers each night for, "The best advertisement on earth is the wagging tongues of satisfied customers." Utilizing the boys in this way would make the movement nearer self-supporting than any organization for boy betterment now in existence.

The *incentive*, which would be the main goal of attraction, would be a national assembly of boys in some city having a world's fair or celebration of sufficient importance to appreciate a series of spectacular presentations. These should include the outstanding talent from every chorus in the national organization, but only as many boys from each city as that city could sponsor. These boys would travel farther each day than state groups, but would appear at some of their concerts each night. This would produce a network of boy caravans from all sections of the country. It would secure unprecedented publicity and attract multitudes to the programs.

Another important advantage is that the plan could be repeated each year with increasing numbers and widening influence. The whole movement, from its very beginning would do more than any one thing alone could possibly do to make the nation more "boy-minded" than it is at present. It would arouse an ambition among thousands, possibly millions of boys and young men, whose aims and ideals in life had been nebular. It would do more than any one thing, heretofore tried, to develop the most valuable asset any nation can possess—citizens whose character is not excelled by any country on earth.

WITHOUT WHICH NOTHING IS STRONG

(Continued from page 29)

ourselves in the private give-and-take of every day, to come a little nearer this redemptive heart of the Gospel, which is the heart of God, we shall find life still as barren with us as it has been; the same old savour of the white-of-an-egg, as Job calls it.

And it doesn't mean liking people! I'm not sure Jesus ever did like Judas. But there was a deep, unutterable love in His soul for that storm-tossed life. And it did all it could! It got out the word "friend" at least, in the very breath of the kiss that betrayed it!

Though I speak with the tongues of men and of angels . . . "I say, God speed us in the learning! It's late! It's later now than you think. There comes a time, says John Galsworthy, when truth gets tired of waiting, strides up, and bids you choose: "Are you going to use me now or not? If not, I'm going!"



Your Influence Lives On

By subscribing to an American Bible Society Annuity Agreement you not only open the way to guard and influence his young life after you are gone, you help bring light into the lives of countless others less fortunate.

Yes, under this Annuity Plan, your mite becomes truly mighty. And what could give you greater satisfaction than this—that your money, carefully invested, provides regular payments for the future education or security of

a loved one, guiding and inspiring him through his life—and, when the obligation is discharged, goes to distribute the Bible to those in need everywhere, in this country and in foreign lands!

Thus your light shines on long after you are gone!

For full details, send today for "A Gift That Lives," the booklet that tells how you can both give and receive at the same time!

Mail This Coupon Today Without Fail!

**AN
INCOME
ASSURED**

American Bible Society,
Bible House, New York 22, N. Y.

- ☐ Please send me, without obligation, your booklet CH-12 entitled "A Gift That Lives."
☐ I enclose \$..... for the world-wide distribution of the Scriptures.

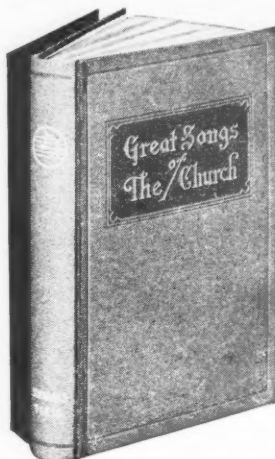
Name _____

Address _____ Denomination _____

City _____ State _____

When writing to advertisers please mention CHRISTIAN HERALD

FOR EASTER



Three-In-One Hymnal

- ★ HYMNS OF THE AGES
- ★ EVANGELISTIC SONGS
- ★ SONGS FOR CHILDREN

Compiled by E. L. Jorgenson; new edition with 600 sacred songs for all church services; also 52 scripture readings. Modern gospel songs, noble hymns, superlative songs for children. Indexed by titles, first lines, texts, topics; beautiful blue cloth, stamped in gold; ribbon marker. You'll like Great Songs of the Church. Order now for Easter. Price, single copy postpaid, 80c; twelve or more 75c not postpaid.

The Standard Publishing Co.

8th and Cutter Streets, Cincinnati 3, Ohio

Vatican Policy in the Second World War

An Important New Booklet by L. H. Lehmann
48 Pages of Documented Facts—25c

Order from

AGORA PUBLISHING CO., Dept. 321B
229 W. 48th St. New York 19, N. Y.

BIBLE DOMINOES

A Home Game With a High Aim. Everyone Should Play it. Order now for Easter gifts. 1 set 25cts; 5 for \$1.

BIBLE DOMINOES, 3 Kinlock St., Milford, Conn.

Easter Dime Helper

Collects \$2.00 in Dimes



An impressive design that makes a successful appeal in the hands of an earnest solicitor.

Available now at \$5.00 per hundred. Other helpful devices are described in our EASTER Bulletin including *The Easter Cross Dollar in Dimes* \$3.50 per hundred.

GOODENOUGH & WOGLOM CO.
150 Nassau St., New York 7, N. Y.

Straight Talk

Edited by FRANK S. MEAD

Publisher

● Ford Stewart, who began his association with CHRISTIAN HERALD in 1938 as Western Advertising Manager, with offices in Chicago, and who came to the Home Office in New York in 1944, is now Publisher of CHRISTIAN HERALD as well as Vice President of Christian Herald Association.

In our February issue we introduced our new Associate Editor, Clarence W. Hall, and now it is with peculiar satisfaction that we present to our wide readership another young and dynamic personality. Mr. Stewart is of the CHRISTIAN HERALD tradition. He succeeded his father, Graham Stewart, as Advertising



BACHRACH

FORD STEWART

Manager. He was reared in the home of one of the most successful city secretaries of the YMCA.

Graduated from the University of Missouri School of Journalism in 1930, Ford Stewart became successively advertising salesman for the *Register and Tribune*, Des Moines, Iowa; advertising representative for forty-two daily newspapers with the Iowa Daily Press Association; and then for the two years immediately preceding his first assignment with CHRISTIAN HERALD, National Advertising Manager of the *Gazette* in Cedar Rapids, Iowa.

Our new publisher has an acute business sense and he is an executive

with vision. Also he has a very definite editorial flair and is an invaluable advisor to CHRISTIAN HERALD editors. His unusual abilities were demonstrated in the Chicago Office where he brought advertising returns to levels that topped the East. In his very first year with CHRISTIAN HERALD he became a marked man and we resolved then that we would capture and hold his future for leadership in Christian Herald Association.

In private life Mr. and Mrs. Stewart have their residence in Pleasantville, New York, where with their four children they are members of the First Presbyterian Church. CHRISTIAN HERALD's new publisher has always been actively identified with the Sunday school as an officer and teacher, and always he is a working citizen of the community in which he lives. To friendship he brings a thoughtful consideration for others and in any common task his motto seems to be, "Work harder than the rest!" D. A. P

Hymn Writer

Dear Editor:

On page ten of the December HERALD, in your news notes, you said that Mr. Stebbins wrote so many hymns. . . . Did you mean that he wrote the music or the words? Some of those you mentioned I thought were written (the words, that is) by Fanny Crosby and Frances Havergal. Albuquerque, N.M. Mrs. J. T. Berry

● Mrs. Berry is quite right; Mr. Courier is quite wrong. Mr. Stebbins wrote the music for these words. Many of our readers came up with the same question; they know their hymns as well as their Bibles!

An American Pope?

Dear Editor:

The Roman Catholic Church has named four additional cardinals, all for American activity. Does this forecast, someday, the Vatican in America with an American Pope? Well, maybe so. But what is Protestantism doing meanwhile to unify its hundred-and-one sectarian cults, as far apart from each other as night is from day?

It behooves all of us, regardless of our forms of worship, to gird our loins or else watch Catholicism dig deeper. . . . Wendell Willkie once said, "We need one world." We certainly need one Protestant Church. . . . Philadelphia, Pa. W. R. Cunningham

When writing to advertisers please mention CHRISTIAN HERALD

● We agree! While it seems a bit too much to think that the Vatican will ever move bag and baggage to the U. S. (what would be gained by that?), it is not too much to believe that Protestantism, organizationally, is running a poor second to Catholicism. We call to your attention the lead article in next month's CHRISTIAN HERALD, which deals with the terrific damage wrought on the Protestant cause by our divisiveness, in the matter of chaplains for the armed services.

An American Pope? We think not—not for fifty or a hundred years. The Italians have too firm a grip on the Papacy. But Cardinal Spellman may easily slip into a post second only in influence to the Pope—as Vatican Secretary of State.

Reprints Wanted

Dear Editor:

The article by Edgar Hoover concerning the Sunday school in the current (December) number of CHRISTIAN HERALD is too good just to remain in the magazine. I should like to see it printed in quantities so that churches might have it for distribution among people who never read a religious journal. If you ever do so, let me have a chance at some of the copies.
Orient, Iowa Rev. Claude A. Calkins

● That article was tremendously popular. Sorry that the paper situation still forbids reprinting. We hope to have more from Mr. Hoover.

Should Tithing Pay?

Dear Editor:

Do you know of this man LeTourneau? They tell me he tithes backwards—that he gives ninety percent of his income to the Lord instead of the usual ten, and he says that since he began that, he's gotten rich. Does he guarantee that I will get rich if I do it too?
San Francisco, Calif. Frederick Corliss

● Is this a serious question, or a joke? If it's a jibe, we would not dignify it by an answer. If it's serious, we can only remark that the sincere tither does *not* tithe in the hope of waxing rich; he tithes because he thinks the Lord is entitled to at least ten percent.

We know a lot of tithers, but we know not one who does it for any gain that can be counted in dollars and cents. Their pay—and rich pay it is—lies elsewhere. You have to try it yourself to understand that.

What's Wrong?

Dear Editor:

CHRISTIAN HERALD is certainly hammering away at "What's Wrong With Protestantism?" and rightly so. In addition to what has been said, I venture the opinion that the Church expects people to come to her, whereas the Church should go after the people. The pastors ought to . . . ring more doorbells. Why confine themselves to

Here's the answer!



You may have wondered why there are Hammond Organs in some of the biggest cathedrals in the world—cathedrals that can well afford any instrument built—as well as in over six thousand churches of all sizes and denominations. You may even have wondered why, since its introduction, the Hammond Organ has been chosen by more churches than *all other comparable instruments combined!*

Here's the answer! These churches have investigated, made comparisons . . . and found that the Hammond Organ brought them the utmost in beautiful church tones and in the number of tones available.

Today, the new Hammond Organ is an even finer organ than ever before, with greatly increased richness and beauty of tone. Too, it offers your church many other exclusive advantages:

A complete organ at low cost—The two manuals and pedal keyboard of the Hammond Organ make available every musical combination desired—completeness at low cost unmatched by any comparable instrument.

Cathedral quality—In even the smallest churches the Hammond Organ can have the rich, ringing beauty usually associated with a massive cathedral. Where natural reverberation is lacking it can be provided by the self-contained "reverberation control," an exclusive Hammond feature.

Easy installation—No structural changes, no special architectural provisions necessary. Installation adds practically nothing to the cost of the Hammond Organ. Easily movable whenever necessary.

Negligible maintenance cost—The Hammond Organ never requires tuning, is always ready to play in any weather. Service failures are practically eliminated . . . maintenance and operating costs negligible.

Hear the new Hammond Organ now at your dealer's.

Hammond Instrument Co.,
2927 N. Western Ave., Chicago 18, Ill.

Gentlemen: Please send me full information on the new Hammond Organ, including fundraising plans, a partial list of churches owning Hammond Organs, and my dealer's name.

Name _____

Street _____

City _____ State _____

HAMMOND ORGAN

MORE THAN 6000 CHURCHES NOW USE THE TWO-MANUAL HAMMOND ORGAN

THE MAJESTY OF ORGAN MUSIC, echoing in Gothic nave and choir... gentle tribute to one dearly loved. Departed.



It is in this hour that the heart seeks something fine to bestow. Perhaps that is why, through the years, the choice of so many has been the Clark Metal Grave Vault. The finest tribute... the most trusted protection. Stately. Beautiful. Armored against the elements. All metal. Nonporous. Noncracking. Designed to use the pressure of trapped air in the dome to hold out water in the ground. An enduring custodian. A sanctuary worthy of those you would honor with the finest.

The finest tribute... the most trusted protection



When an inverted tumbler is submerged in water, the pressure of trapped air in the glass prevents water from rising inside. Placed over the casket, the Clark Grave Vault is designed to exclude water by this same scientific principle. Copyrighted 1946. The Clark Grave Vault Co., Columbus, O.

★ ★ ★

LULLABY

Cease yo' weepin'—staht a' sleepin'
Eyes so bright,
Little Honey can't go creepin'
In the night.
Settle down on Mammy's arm,
Bogey Man can't do no harm,
Cuddle tight.

When yo'se restin' and yo'se questin'
Fo' yo' sleep,
Mammy's breast is jest a nest,
Broad an' deep,
An her heartstrings throb a tune
Singin' "Sandman's comin' soon
Babe to keep."

Now yo'se breathin', little darlin'
Sweet an' low;
'Twon't be long till yo' is teethin'
Cupid's bow;
Mammy'll hum until it seems
Angels' chorus in yo' dreams—
Off yo' go.

—J. REA PATTERSON

★ ★ ★

their own parishioners?

And what ever happened to the Sunday evening service? Many people cannot get out to the morning service, but they could go at night. . . . It is perhaps true that attendance in the evening is small, but what of it? Christ said, ". . . inasmuch as two or three are gathered together in my name. . . ." If those attending the evening service be only one-fifth or one-quarter of those in the morning, as they are for the most part not repeaters from the morning service, the church will have reached 20-25 percent more people. . . .
Irvington, N. J.

Paul D. Price

● Aye—the church should go to the people. What's more, the church should have something worthwhile when the people come! We wonder about this evening service business. Aren't most evening attendants repeaters? And is it fair to a preacher to ask him to prepare a sermon to be preached to an auditorium three-quarters empty? Nothing tears the heart out of a minister quicker than the sight of row on row of empty pews.

Most of you folks live in small towns or in the country; you know the Sunday evening situation there better than we do. Speaking as a city citizen, we must admit that most Sunday evening services around here are pretty sad affairs. Many churches have long since given them up altogether.

But then, there's Norman Vincent Peale, who packs his Sunday evening service to the doors as well as his morning service, and on Fifth Avenue, at that! Perhaps most of it lies in what the preacher has to give out. Make a better mousetrap . . .

EUROPE'S JEWS Cry For Help



The Rev. Jacob Peltz

these appalling victims of persecution and war.

A nurse who flew from London to her native Czechoslovakia describes the condition of the Jews liberated from the Treblinka concentration camp. "From starvation and suffering these surviving Jews seemed to have only eyes and bones; they were as thin as skeletons. These skeletons I had to nurse; most of the cases were hopeless; the younger people were suffering from tuberculosis owing to starvation and cold." The nurse continues her description of a Christ-like ministry among these appalling victims of persecution and war.

PITEOUS PLIGHT OF EUROPE'S JEWS

If only we could understand the desperate plight of the surviving Jews of Europe our sympathy and prayers would soon be followed by our sacrificial gifts to relieve distress. There are thousands of starving Hebrew Christians. After years of privation, physical torture and mental anguish, this surviving remnant of Israel is weak, and bewildered. Through our shipments of food and clothing to them, the shelter provided by our Hostels and our payment for overseas passage, many of these homeless and starving have been rescued, physically and spiritually.

The need increases day by day. Warm used clothing, shoes, blankets, food are in constant, growing demand. Our shipment of food packets range in value from \$5 to \$15. Overseas passage of a refugee costs \$200. These Christian brethren of Israel have nowhere else to turn in their despair. Let us not fail them. Even a gift of \$1.00 will help in our work of relief and witness to the Lord. Suffering Israel in devastated Europe pleads for help . . . NOW before it is too late for many.

Note: Free booklets, "The Miraculous Survival of the Jews" or "A Christian's Attitude Toward the Jews" gladly sent on request.

THE INTERNATIONAL HEBREW CHRISTIAN ALLIANCE

Rev. Jacob Peltz, Ph.B., B.D., Secretary
Dept. H-36, 4919 N. Albany Avenue
Chicago 25, Illinois

Canada: 91 Bellevue Ave., Toronto, Ontario

High School Course at Home Many Finish in 2 Years

Go as rapidly as your time and abilities permit. Course equivalent to resident school work—prepares for college entrance exams. Standard H. S. texts supplied. Diploma. Credit for H. S. subjects already completed. Single subjects if desired. High school education is very important for advancement in business and industry and socially. Don't be handicapped all your life. Be a High School graduate. Start your training now. Free Bulletin on request. No obligation.

American School, Dpt. H325, Drexel at 58th, Chicago 37

EXTRA MONEY for YOU Sell GREETING CARDS and Personal Stationery

Take easy orders from friends, neighbors. Sell beautiful \$1.00 All Occasion Assortment. Costs you 50¢ up per box. Also Birthday, Baby Congratulations, Gift Wrapping, Humorous, Scriptural. Text assortments 35¢ up. Up to 100% profit. Extra Bonus. Request \$1.00 Everyday assortment on approval and Free Stationery portfolio. Special Offer. Elmira Greeting Card Co. Dept. M-16 Elmira, N. Y.

FREE
SAMPLES
Name
imprinted
Stationery

No. 4 Rodeheaver Gospel Solos & Duets



Compiled by B. D. Ackley
Here's a superior collection of new and unusual songs . . . the latest in this series . . . many songs appear for the first time in print. You'll welcome these new songs, which are sure to become very popular.

No. 1, 2, 3 and 4, Postpaid. Each \$1.00

ORDER TODAY!

THE RODEHEAVER HALL-MACK CO.
105 Ninth Street • Winona Lake, Indiana

DAILY MEDITATIONS

(Continued from page 60)

MARCH 9
THROWING STONES
JOHN 8:1-7

"HE THAT is without sin among you, let him first cast a stone." Just where this story belongs in the life of Jesus the critics do not know, but that it belongs I have no slightest doubt. The wisdom and tenderness here displayed are the very wisdom and tenderness of God. "Here is an outcast," they say. "Shall we stone her or not?" "By all means," Jesus answers, "if you have never sinned. But if you have sinned in any fashion, you are a sinner even as she. So why should one sinner stone another?" That paralyzed every arm there even as it does today.

Save us, Lord, from the wicked folly of stoning our fellow sinners. Amen.

MARCH 10
SIN NO MORE
JOHN 8:8-11

"GO AND sin no more." When this soiled soul was flung at the feet of Jesus He was too much of a gentleman to increase her shame even by a look. Hence He stooped and wrote on the ground. But when her brutal accusers were all gone He stood erect and asked, "Hath no man condemned thee?" When she answered, "No man, Lord," then He said this amazing word, "Neither do I condemn thee: go and sin no more." By this He meant, "Go and you will sin no more because you are trusting me and I am trusting you. We have become friends."

Lord, make us strong through the realization of Thy friendship. Amen.

MARCH 11
NOT ALONE
JOHN 8:12-20

"I AM not alone." These are the words of Jesus. He lived His whole life in the conscious presence of His Father. "I am not alone." So the greatest of the saints have through the centuries steadied themselves in their hours of sorrow and danger. "At my first defense," writes Paul, "no man took my part. Notwithstanding the Lord stood with me and gave me inward strength." But this is a word not only for the great, but for ordinary souls like you and me. All of us may claim the constant fellowship of God. Even now I dare say for myself, "I am not alone."

We thank Thee, Lord, that Thou dost make good Thy promise; I will never leave Thee nor forsake Thee. Amen.

MARCH 12
FREEDOM
JOHN 8:21-36

"THE truth shall make you free." This is a favorite word to inscribe over the

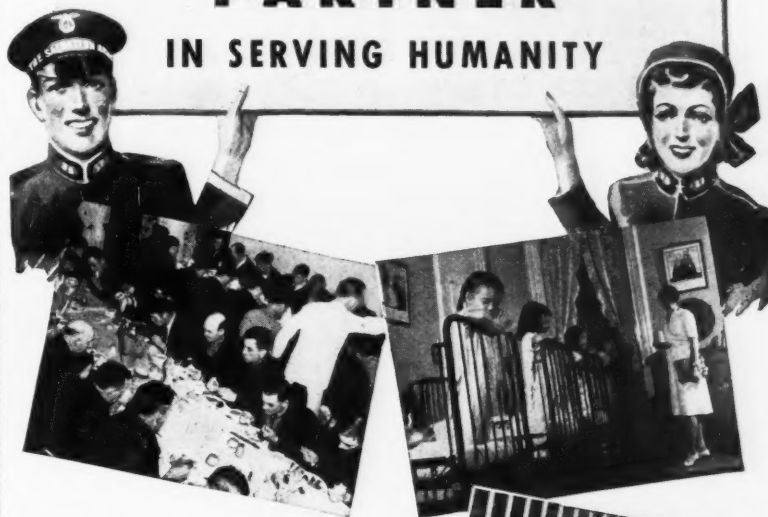
SALVATION ARMY

Guaranteed ANNUITIES

Make You a

PARTNER

IN SERVING HUMANITY



A SAFE INVESTMENT WITH A LIFE INCOME

Freedom from financial worry, especially in the declining years of life is something most of us are striving for. Salvation Army Annuities provide just this sort of security and independence against old age. At the same time, it gives you a partnership in the many activities of this great religious and charitable organization.

Guaranteed Protection

These annuities are protected by the experience, the integrity and resources of The Salvation Army plus the legal reserve and surplus funds required by law. Gift Annuity agreements are issued under the authority of New York State Insurance Department.

DOUBLE BENEFITS

- A guaranteed life income.
- Regular payments.
- Certain income tax deductions.
- Security of your investment.
- No service fees.
- A share in the physical and spiritual program for those less fortunate.

THE SALVATION ARMY

(A NEW YORK CORPORATION)

130 West 14th Street, New York 11, N. Y.

Gentlemen: I am interested in your Annuities. Please send me, without obligation, copy of your latest booklet No. 5

Name.....

Address.....

City.....(Zone).....State.....

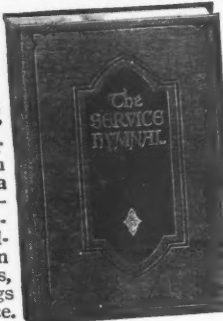
Date of Birth.....



HIGHEST IN QUALITY

Quality attracts whether in preaching, singing, architecture or furnishings.

This is why "The Service Hymnal" will advance your work in the church and school. It is a book of quality—in materials, manufacture and binding as well as in musical contents, Scripture readings and spiritual force.



THE SERVICE HYMNAL

Send for FREE sample copy; you will sense instinctively its fitness for every religious need. Descants to established tunes are a popular feature. First classified hymnal to be completely orchestrated. Bound superbly in lacquered 'Class A' cloth, tarnish-proof gold embossing, tinted edges, price only \$75.00 a 100, not prepaid.

**LOOK!
FREE
SAMPLE
COPY**

If your church needs new hymnals write post card giving your official church title, the name and denomination of your Church, tell us when you expect to buy and we will send a free sample of "The Service Hymnal" and our folder of "Finance Plans" for easy purchase of new books.

HOPE PUBLISHING COMPANY

only the best in song books ESTABLISHED 1892

5705-C6 West Lake Street Chicago 44, Illinois
Please send Free Sample. Below is desired information.

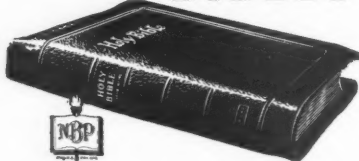
Name _____ Official Title _____
Address _____
City _____ State _____
Church _____ Plan to buy _____
& Denom. _____ (Date) _____
Pastor _____ Add. _____

PLAYS For All Ages

Basic catalog (160 pp.); Supplement to basic catalog; and catalog of Children's plays—any or all three will be sent on request. Please specify carefully. Free subscription to "Lagniappe," drama newspaper. "Always a Little More Than You Pay For."

ROW, PETERSON CO. EVANSTON, ILL.
1912 Ridge Ave.

National BIBLES



KING JAMES VERSION

There's one to meet almost every Bible need of young or old — student or teacher. Look for the National trade-mark before you buy. It identifies a book you can be proud to give — or to get.

SINCE 1863... AT YOUR BOOKSTORE

doors of temples of learning. But Jesus is not affirming that truth in general gives freedom. Germany knew the truth about military tactics beyond any nation of her day, but that knowledge did not make her free. It made her a wreck. The truth that frees is the truth revealed by the personality of Jesus. It is Jesus Himself. "If the Son shall make you free, ye shall be free indeed." The freedom that He brings is above all else freedom from sin. "He that committeth sin is a slave."

"Thanks be unto God who giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ." Amen.

MARCH 13

THE SINLESS CHRIST
JOHN 8:37-47

WHICH of you convinceth me of sin?" In Jesus we are brought face to face with a sinless man. He calls on all men to repent, but He Himself never repented. He teaches all to pray for forgiveness, but not once did He ask forgiveness for Himself. This fact cannot be explained by saying that He was the best of men. For it so happens that it is from the lips of the best of the saints rather than from those of the worst of sinners that we hear the most poignant confessions of sin. Jesus was more than good. He was perfect.

"O what amiss may we forgive in Thee, Jesus, 'good' paragon, thou crystal Christ." Amen.

MARCH 14

THE ETERNAL CHRIST
JOHN 8:48-59

"BEFORE Abraham was, I am." What an incredible claim! Little wonder that those who heard it sought to stone Him who made it. They had either to worship Him or stone Him, so they chose to do the latter. Our Lord was the one man whose life did not begin at His birth. "In the beginning was the Word." "The Word became flesh and dwelt among us." The coming of Jesus into the world was the coming of God Himself. Jesus is therefore the sinless and eternal Christ. As such He is able to save all who come to God by Him.

We thank Thee, Lord, that in Thee we see the living God. Amen.

MARCH 15

THE PROBLEM OF PAIN
JOHN 9:1-4

"WHO did sin?" Here was tragedy, the tragedy of blindness, who was to blame? The disciples had but one explanation, somebody's sin. But while sin is back of the vast majority of suffering, it does not account for it all. It did not explain the suffering of this blind man. Jesus indicates that there was a loving purpose back of his blindness. His darkness was to be a pathway to a fuller light. The



True Bible Teaching
Covers ALL of God's Word... curriculum for 15 consecutive years—from Beginners through Adults. Fulfills the right of our boys and girls to complete Bible knowledge.

GOSPEL LIGHT SERIES of Sunday School Lessons

HENRIETTA C. MEARS, Editor

Closely graded...not dated...no waste. Popular, practical, economical.
Big compendium with sample lessons FREE.

Write today for your copy

THE GOSPEL LIGHT PRESS
1443-L North Vine Street
Hollywood 28, California



NOTHING QUITE LIKE the "Sunshine Line"

For SPARE TIME CASH!

It is easy to make money showing the famous "Sunshine Line" greeting cards. All occasions such as Easter, Birthday, Get-Well, etc. Appropriate sentiments, choice scripture texts, artistry of design have made the "Sunshine Line" religious box the favorite among Christian people. Additional profits come easy selling other "Sunshine Line" products. You can offer Egermeier's Bible Story Books, Bibles, Sallman's famous pictures of Christ, crystal plaques, art wood plaques.—All fast sellers. Write today for free catalog.

Triumphant Art Publishers, Dept. CA
Anderson, Indiana Sacramento, Calif.



Choir & Pulpit GOWNS

Fine materials, beautiful work, pleasingly low prices. Catalog and samples on request. State your needs and name of church.

DeMoulin Bros. & Co.
1196 South 4th St., Greenville, Ill.

GLAD TIDINGS IN SONG

Compiled by Homer Rodeheaver
Wonderful value in a small book! Contains 75 of the best standard hymns and popular gospel songs... also some of the newest gospel songs introduced for the first time. Order today, 100 copies, not prepaid, \$17.50.

The RODEHEAVER HALL-MACK Co.
105 Ninth St. • Winona Lake, Indiana

SIMPLE...PRACTICAL...INSPIRING

Sunday-school lesson helps on the Uniform Lessons

Union lesson helps and story papers are Bible-centered, undenominational, easy to teach and interesting to study. Prepared especially for the small and medium size school with helps for each age group. Write for FREE specimens.

American Sunday-School Union
1816 Chestnut St. Philadelphia 3, Pa.

truth of the matter is that while we cannot explain all suffering, we can use it all by the help of God for our own enrichment and that of others.

Teach us, Lord, the fine art of changing our losses into gains. Amen.

MARCH
16

FROM NIGHT TO LIGHT
JOHN 9:1-7

"HE WENT his way therefore and washed and came seeing." When this blind man believed enough to obey, he passed from darkness to light. Jesus healed another blind man by touching his eyes. He healed yet another by a word. Had these three met in a testimony meeting they would have all differed as to how Jesus cures. Perhaps they would have gone out and organized three separate churches. Yet on things fundamental they were in perfect agreement. They had all trusted Jesus. As a result, all, though once blind, could now see. Therefore they should have been at home in the same church.

Save us, Lord, from creating division in the body of Christ by majoring on minors. Amen.

MARCH
17

THE CENTRAL CERTAINTY
JOHN 9:8-25

"ONE thing I know, that, whereas I was blind, now I see." This healed man is being hard pressed by unfriendly critics. He is one against many. His foes are men of the schools while he is rated as one of the rabble. But in spite of this he more than stands his ground. He is the real victor. How did he win? He was evidently quite intelligent, but that was not enough. His one weapon both of offense and defense was his experience. Steadied by this central certainty, "I know that, whereas I was blind, now, I see," he was simply invincible.

Lord, grant us the courage that comes from being able to say I know whom I have believed. Amen.

MARCH
18

PRAYING SINNERS
JOHN 9:26-31

"WE KNOW that God heareth not sinners." Then we are without hope for all have sinned. Yet this is true when taken as this healed man meant it. God will gladly hear the worst of sinners provided that sinner is willing to give up his sin. But to pray while in willful rebellion is sheer futility. "If I regard iniquity in my heart the Lord will not hear me." No amount of praying on the part of the prodigal would have availed had he remained in the swine pen. God woos us in the far country, but he feeds us at home.

Lord help us to realize that we must either give up sin or give up prayer. Amen.

MARCH 1946

Here is well-balanced giving that will provide you an income

The GIFT

By giving to the Lord's work through the Moody Bible Institute Annuity plan you can train young men and women to win souls for Christ . . . and yet your gift will provide you the added satisfaction of a generous financial return for your personal use.



The GIVER

You will experience joy in making a gift that will send your Christian influence to the ends of the earth, and still you will experience the assurance of having a return that is not affected by business ups and downs . . . without the worrisome attention required by the usual investment.



The ANNUITY AGREEMENT...

. . . is prepared on receipt of your annuity gift. It assures you that the Moody Bible Institute will pay you a certain amount each year. Your agreement can be issued for \$100 and upward, and the return is payable to you either annually or semiannually. You may also include in the agreement a relative or friend.



The YIELD

. . . will bring to your door a check at regular intervals throughout your lifetime. The amount will be based on your age when your agreement is issued. And don't forget, there is more than just the financial return . . . think of the joy of knowing that your funds are helping to take the gospel to many who have not heard it.



A Solid Foundation

You can assure yourself of a fixed return payable without fail on each due date, by a Moody annuity. Moody Bible Institute has a thirty-nine year record for meeting annuity payments regularly. Back of all annuity agreements are the entire corporate assets of the Institute.

The interesting booklet **DOUBLE DIVIDENDS** explains clearly the advantages of Moody Annuities. Mail the coupon TODAY for this free book.

Moody Bible Institute, Dept. H 773
153 Institute Place, Chicago 10, Illinois
Gentlemen: Please send me your booklet, **DOUBLE DIVIDENDS**, without obligation on my part.

NAME _____
STREET _____
CITY AND STATE _____

☐ I am under 20, please send me booklet A.

MOODY BIBLE INSTITUTE • CHICAGO



**NO IFS
ANDS
OR BUTS**

A clean toilet bowl has no odor. When you use Sani-Flush you know the bowl is clean. Stains and invisible film that foster germ growth are removed by the chemical disinfecting action of this wonderful cleaner.

SANI-FLUSH saves disagreeable, messy scrubbing. Just sprinkle it in the toilet bowl—that's all. It's safe in septic tanks, effective in hard and soft water. Two handy sizes sold everywhere. The Hygienic Products Co., Canton 2, Ohio.

Sani-Flush

**QUICK
EASY
SANITARY**



**SHORTHAND in
6 Weeks at Home**

Famous Speedwriting system. No signs or symbols; uses ABC's. Easy to learn; easy to write and transcribe. Fast preparation for a job. Surprisingly low cost. 100,000 taught by mail. Used in leading offices and Civil Service. Write for free booklet to

Speedwriting
Dept. 1003-6, 55 West 42nd Street, N. Y. 18



**COMB-A-TRIM
THE NEW QUICK TRIMMER**

Something New! Trim your hair without any experience. It's easy! The excess hair comes off smooth and easily by just pulling trimmer through hair like an ordinary comb. Also removes hair from legs—armpits. Save on haircut bills. Trim your own hair or the whole family's. Send 59c and your Comb-A-Trim will be sent at once.

59c

5 Extra Blades
(Year's Supply) 25c

SPECIAL OFFER
Send \$1.00 for
2 Comb-A-Trims
and save 18c.

COMB-A-TRIM CO.

1734 Carew Tower, Dept. S-30

Cincinnati 2, Ohio

**MARCH
19**

**FOR JUDGMENT
JOHN 9:32-41**

"FOR judgment am I come into this world." Yet judgment is not the primary purpose of Jesus. "I have not come to judge the world," He affirms, "but to save the world." To all He offers Himself as Savior. But if we refuse Him as Savior, then we must have Him as Judge. This is a part of the constant agony of our Lord that, in spite of His eagerness to help, He so often has to hurt. What a tragedy that He who comes as the Light of the World can bring only deeper darkness to those who refuse to see.

Save us, Lord, from the bitter hell of receiving harm from Thy infinite good. Amen.

**MARCH
20**

**LIFE TO THE FULL
JOHN 10:1-10**

"I HAVE come that they may have life and have it to the full." (Moffatt) Some time ago I sat by the bedside of an invalid who was doing a slow fade-out from a wasting disease. His cheeks were hollow, his eyes sunken, his voice hushed to a whisper, his hands weak and useless. Life was still present, but it had lost all beauty. Everything in fact except the capacity for pain. There are spiritual invalids who are just as wretched but with far less excuse. This is the case because there is always One infinitely near who is able to give life to the full.

Help us, Lord, so to surrender to Thee that we may know life in its fullness. Amen.

**MARCH
21**

**ONE FLOCK
JOHN 10:11-16**

"THERE shall be one flock." (Not "one fold" as the Authorized Version translates it.) It will doubtless be a long time before God can bring all his sheep into the same fold. In fact, it is doubtful that that will ever take place in our world. Perhaps such is not necessary though it is necessary for the churches to come closer together. But regardless of our differing folds, real Christians are more alike than any people in the world. Since we have all been made partakers of the divine nature, we are essentially one flock with one Shepherd.

Help us, Lord, to realize our oneness with each other and with Thee. Amen.

**MARCH
22**

**SELF-GIVING
JOHN 10:17-21**

"NO MAN taketh it from me, but I lay it down of myself." Jesus was not the unwilling victim of evil men. His enemies did not tear His life from His clutching hands. He laid it down of



Now Happy! I had ugly superfluous hair...was unloved...discouraged. Tried many things...even razors. Nothing was satisfactory. Then I developed a simple, painless, inexpensive method. It has helped thousands win beauty, love, happiness. My FREE book, "What I Did About Superfluous Hair" explains method. Mailed in plain envelope. Also TRIAL OFFER. Write MME. Annette Lanzette, P. O. Box 4040, Merchandise Mart, Dept. 269, Chicago 64, Ill.

MEND as you IRON



without Needle and Thread!
NEW PLASTIC TAPE! Mends without sewing, as you iron! Quickly, easily, mends holes, tears, snags, worn spots in shirts, blouses, coats, dresses, trousers, underwear, hosiery, bedclothes, towels, tablecloths, etc. Mends are smooth and neat as laps. Will not come off; stands washing, dry-cleaning. Save many hours of tedious mending and darning. Save money! Send for the book.

SAMPLES FOR AGENTS

Sample offer sent immediately to all who send name at once. A penny postal will do. SEND NO MONEY—just your name.

KRISTEE CO.,

513 Kristee Bldg., Akron, O.

UP TO 100% PROFIT
MORE MONEY FOR YOU
SELL FAMOUS GREETING CARDS
You just take easy orders from friends, fellow workers. 10 big money making assortments. Sell for \$1.00 each—cost you 50c up. Extra bonus. Experience unnecessary. Special Offer. Write for leading notes samples. Harry Boehle Co., Dept. C-8, Fitchburg, Mass.

Shumway's
RED * WHITE * BLUE
GIANT SHAGGY ASTERS
3-15c Packets. One each: Hearts of France Red, Snowball White and Blue Gem. Gorgeous Blooms 5 in. across, 2 1/2 in. thick, on long, stately stems. Send 10c Today for these Gorgeous Asters and copy of my Big Seed, Plant and Nursery Catalog **FREE** or send Postal for Catalog Only. Box 335. **R. H. SHUMWAY SEEDSMAN**, Rockford, Ill.

New HOSPITAL and SURGICAL POLICY

Protects Whole Family

**Costs Only 3c a Day for Adults
Only 1 1/2c a Day for Children**

IT'S HERE! The new Family Hospital and Surgical Policy that insures whole family—mother, father, children, anyone now in good health, age 3 months to 65 years. Provides CASH to help pay for these bills: for hospital room and board up to 90 days for each insured person in any one year; for other hospital expenses, such as medicines, X-ray, operating room, etc.; for doctor's fee for operations. Money Paid Direct to you—you select your own doctor and hospital. This special-value Policy issued at family group rates by Sterling Insurance Company, the reliable company with over \$2,000,000.00 surplus for policyholders' protection. Investigate! Send no money, but mail the coupon below quick for 10-day Trial Offer. No agent will call on you. There's NO OBLIGATION. ACT TODAY!

STERLING INSURANCE CO.
425 STERLING BLDG., CHICAGO 11, ILL.
Send me 10-Day Trial Offer of LOW-COST Family Group Plan for Hospital and Surgical Insurance.

Name _____
Address _____ Age _____
City _____ State _____

☐ Check here if you want details of new Life Insurance Plan at 1/2 cost for first 5 years.

Himself. As He faces His murderers, they and not He are the ones that are on trial. The Jews are in confusion and Pilate is afraid. Jesus alone is poised and self-possessed. This is the case because He is sure that in thus giving Himself, He is not suffering a defeat at the hands of evil but is winning a mighty victory for good.

As Thou didst lay down Thy life for us, help us, Lord, to lay down our lives for others. Amen.

MARCH
23

SECURITY
JOHN 10:22-30

"NO MAN is able to pluck them out of my Father's hand." How secure are those who submit themselves to God's keeping. It was this sense of security that led Peter to sing: "Blessed be the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ who according to His abundant mercy hath begotten us again . . . to an inheritance . . . reserved in heaven for you who are kept by the power of God through faith unto salvation." So long as we meet our foes within the will of God the worst of them can do us nothing but good.

We thank Thee, Lord, that Thou art able to keep all that we commit unto Thee. Amen.

MARCH
24

A BRACING MEMORY
JOHN 10:31-41

"AND He went . . . into the place where John at first baptized." Life had grown hard for the Master. They had tried to make Him king. They had also sought to stone Him. Both these dangers He had escaped, but at the cost of weariness of spirit. He needed a fresh supply of strength. Hence He went back to that remembered spot where He had seen the heavens open and the dove of God's peace descend upon Him. Even so, Herbert Simpson reminds us, we need at times to go back to the best in our yesterdays. Thus memory becomes an ally of faith.

We thank Thee, Lord, for those experiences of yesterday that make it easier for us to trust Thee today. Amen.

MARCH
25

A BEAUTIFUL PRAYER
JOHN 11:1-6

"LORD, behold he whom Thou lovest is sick." These words are more than a bit of news. They are a prayer, one of the most beautiful that I know. Seeing that their brother was dangerously ill, these two sisters turned naturally to their Friend. But they did not tell Him what to do. They simply told Him their story with the conviction that they could trust His wisdom, His power, and His love. Had they asked for their brother's recovery, even had their request been

IT HAPPENS WITHIN *two seconds*

Within two seconds after starting down the inrun, expert jumpers have hit the amazing speed of 60 m.p.h. on their skis . . .



MAKE THIS
GLASS-OF-WATER TEST
YOURSELF



By dropping a Bayer Aspirin in a glass of water, you can see why it gives such quick relief from ordinary headaches. For what it does in the water, it does in your stomach; starts to disintegrate within *two seconds*—begins to work almost instantly!

Within two seconds after you take it, Bayer Aspirin actually starts to go to work, to bring you

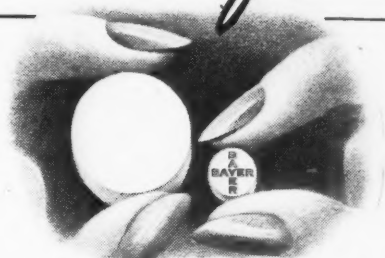
fast pain relief!

THREE Important Steps . . .

Not Just ONE . . . Give BAYER Aspirin
Its 2-Second Speed!

First, even though ready-made aspirin powder can be purchased from outside suppliers, Bayer makes *its own* instead, tests it, adds a highly effective binder. Second, this powder is compressed into giant tablets (see right) 18 times larger than normal. Third, these "giants" are crushed back to powder, sifted and the Bayer tablets so familiar to millions are made.

Bayer technicians *could* make aspirin tablets without taking all three steps. But



because they *do* take them, Bayer Aspirin starts to disintegrate within *two seconds* . . . hence means amazingly fast pain relief! So when you buy, remember—ask for genuine Bayer Aspirin by name!

ALWAYS
ASK FOR
GENUINE

Bayer Aspirin

YOUR SHOES ARE SHOWING!



EMBARRASSING, ISN'T IT? YOU NEED **SHINOLA**

● Shinola doesn't turn old shoes into new ones, but it certainly does keep your shoes, old or new, looking their best.

There's more to shining your shoes than just the appearance angle. Shinola's scientific combination of oily waxes helps hold in and replenish the normal oils in leather—helps maintain flexibility—and that means longer wear. It will pay you to KEEP 'EM SHINING WITH SHINOLA.



IN CANADA IT'S 2 IN 1

CHICKAGAMI
POCONO PINES, PA. For Boys 6 to 16
21st Season, June 29-Aug. 26. Mountain Camp, 2000 Acre Estate. Cabins. Private Lake. Sand Beach. Experienced Counsellors and Athletic Coaches. Boating. Tennis. Hiking. Riding. Crafts. Physician. Prof. Services. Fees 4 Weeks \$120—8 Weeks \$225 NAWAKWA for GIRLS on opposite shore of lake. Booklet "C11" Address: N. Y. Office, 11 W. 42nd St. LD. 5-1550

MUSIC LESSONS

COMPLETE CONSERVATORY HOME STUDY COURSES

40 years of successful training in Piano, Violin, Cornet, Trumpet, Saxophone, Clarinet, Guitar, Mandolin—Voice, Ear Training and Sight Singing, Choral Conducting, Public School Music—History of Music, Harmony, Advanced Composition, Arranging. The only home study school teaching all courses leading to degree, Bachelor of Music.

UNIVERSITY EXTENSION CONSERVATORY

Suite U-335, 765 Oakwood Boulevard, Chicago 15, Ill.
Send catalogue and illustrated lesson for.....
Name.....
Street.....
City, State.....
Give experience..... Age.....

granted, they, as well as we, would have missed something. They were wise to leave all to their Lord.

Grant us, Lord, to take our burden to Thee and leave it there. Amen.

MARCH
26

A LOYAL FRIEND
JOHN 11:7-16

"LET us also go that we may die with Him." Thomas found a sunny faith difficult. He clung to the gloomy side of things as vines cling to old ruins. But if he was weak in faith, he was strong in love. He was sure that Jesus was headed toward disaster, certain that His was a lost cause. Yet, in spite of this gloomy conviction there was for him no shirking, no turning back. He would be grimly and grandly loyal to the end. "Doubting Thomas," we call him. Yet he still believed enough to be willing to lay down his life for his friend.

Lord, grant us the courage to dare in spite of our doubts. Amen.

MARCH
27

THE IMMEDIACY OF LIFE
JOHN 11:17-27

"I AM the resurrection and the life." When Jesus sought to console Martha for the loss of Lazarus by telling her, "Thy brother shall rise again," she was not thrilled. Instead she answered almost peevishly: "I know he shall rise again—at the last day." But that, she seems to imply, is so far away. Then it was that Jesus said, "I am the resurrection and the life." That is, "I am not far off; I am in the here and now."

We thank Thee, Lord, that possessing Thee we possess life eternal. Amen.

MARCH
28

ARRESTING TEARS
JOHN 11:28-36

"JESUS wept." In spite of the fact that this is the shortest verse in the Bible, it seems to many to fill the whole book. Hence these regard Jesus as a man who never laughed and seldom smiled. But it is my conviction that our Lord was the sunniest of men. Little children fairly fought their way into His arms. They are not thus drawn to a thunder cloud. "Be of good cheer," is the word that was often on His lips. Surely He did not commend to others what He Himself did not possess. His tears are therefore all the more arresting because He was usually so joyous.

So save us, Lord, from the burden of self that we may share Thy joy. Amen.

MARCH
29

A SURE WORD
JOHN 11:37-40

"SAID I not unto thee?" Our Lord was constantly amazed and grieved at



BE THEIR FRIEND

The Bowery Mission's Chapel is the shabby man's church. When he walks down its aisle he feels at home for he is with other shabby men. In serving men of the Bowery we serve men and boys from every state in the Union—Christian families in every state contribute to the support of the work of the Bowery Mission. Without such missions, without such understanding and sympathetic friends, these men are lost.

The program of the Bowery Mission is

- FIRST: to preach the Gospel
- SECOND: to break the habit of drink
- THIRD: to find employment for men without jobs
- FOURTH: to help men re-establish a lost self-respect, awaken ambition and give them a better outlook on life
- FIFTH: to re-unite broken homes
- SIXTH: to get men off the Bowery before it ruins them
- SEVENTH: to teach men a thrift they have never known, a care of clothing and how to take care of money
- EIGHTH: to provide the necessities of life for those who are helpless
- NINTH: and after we have done all this to continue to be their brother and friend.

Send us clothing, shoes, anything a man wears—we need them for shabby men. Mail your contribution today so that the work can carry on as you would wish it to.

Bowery Mission & Young Men's Home
419 Fourth Ave., New York 16

We want to be the friend of men in distress—men forgotten but for us.

Name.....
Address.....

the lack of faith on the part even of His dearest friends. Here was Martha to whom He had given a promise. But when He asked her cooperation in making that promise good, she began to offer objections. She was only saved by being reminded of what Jesus had said. Even so, our Lord would speak to us. Whatever our need He has promised to meet it. Does He not say unto us: "My grace is sufficient . . . my strength is made perfect in weakness." Remember that His word is sure.

Save us, Lord, from being so obsessed by our difficulties that we forget Thine infinite adequacy. Amen.

MARCH 30 RECEIVING HIS ANSWER JOHN 11:41-44

"FATHER, I thank Thee that Thou hast heard me." Jesus had won the victory before He reached the grave of Lazarus. He therefore came as a victor to receive the spoils of His conquest. We often make prayer a preparation for the battle. But with Jesus prayer, in a very real sense, was the battle. There were times when our Lord was obviously fighting hard. At other times He moved with a poise and serenity that amazes us to this day. When were His times of struggle? Always they were His prayer periods. Having won in the secret place, all else came as a matter of course.

Lord, teach us to pray.

MARCH 31 TRAGIC BLINDNESS JOHN 11:45-57

"IF WE let him thus alone all men will believe on him: and the Romans shall come and take away both our place and nation." Thus in their blindness they sought to save themselves by rejecting Christ. By so doing they chose the surest way of wrecking themselves. Jesus foresaw their doom and sought in vain to avert it. "He beheld the city and wept over it, saying: 'If thou hadst known . . . the things which belong unto thy peace, but now they are hid from thine eyes.'" Thus in blindness they went to their doom as does every nation that is against God.

Grant us, Lord, this day to know the things that belong to our peace. Amen.

ARE YOU A GOOD MARRIAGE RISK?

(Continued from page 55)

stage of the high-school girl with a "crush" on an older woman teacher.

It is to be expected that the late adolescent college boy or girl should change partners frequently, and without much heartburning on either side. But fixation at this stage leads to that most hazardous of marriage-marring traits, philandering. Changing partners constitutes valuable experience, before marriage; if indulged in after marriage by a

CAPTAIN PULLS RANK ON WIFE — and saves the holiday!



7 A. M. "Me on skis? Not today," she begs off. Headachy, dopey, she needs a laxative. "I'm head of this shebang,"

says he, "even if I have parked my Captain's bars. You're going to take a glass of Sal Hepatica. That's an order!"



9 A. M. "Gosh what fun!" she beams. "Am I glad you insisted on that Sal Hepatica!" As usual, this sparkling saline laxative brought quick, gentle relief. Taken first thing in the morning, it usually acts within an hour. Helps

counteract excess gastric acidity, helps turn a sour stomach sweet again, too.

Three out of five doctors, interviewed in a survey, recommend this sparkling saline laxative. So try it, next time you need a laxative.

ASK YOUR DOCTOR about the efficacy of this famous prescription: Sal Hepatica's active ingredients: sodium sulphate, sodium chloride, sodium phosphate, lithium carbonate, sodium bicarbonate, tartaric acid. Get a bottle of Sal Hepatica today, remembering this: caution—use only as directed.

**Whenever you need a laxative
—take gentle, speedy
SAL HEPATICA**

TUNE IN: { "MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY"—Wednesdays, NBC, 9:30 P.M., E.S.T.
"THE ALAN YOUNG SHOW"—Tuesdays, ABC, 8:30 P.M., E.S.T.

THE WISE WIDOW

(A True Parable)

Once there were several widows who were friends and who each had a little money to invest. Mrs. Timidity hurriedly bought bonds. Everyone said she was the Wise Widow but as they yielded only 2% or 3%, she starved to death and people decided she wasn't so wise! Mrs. Greedy, on the other hand, listened to the eloquent words of a handsome man selling such "beautiful" stock which was going to pay 12% to 15%. She bought his beautiful stock but the dividend never appeared (nor the gentleman either), so she had to take any work she could get to avoid starvation. Mrs. Know Better wouldn't fool with any stocks or bonds, not she! She bought a little house she could see and feel and look after. But, Oh dear! Taxes, fire insurance, city assessments, bad tenants, vacancy, hurricanes, snow and a lot of mean old things combined to eat into her rent money till she too almost starved.

Mrs. Christian wanted to eat as much and live as long as the other ladies, but when she died

she wanted this money to go to work for the World Mission of the Church in which her husband had been interested with her. So she took an Annuity with the Presbyterian Board of Foreign Missions. She was 75 years old, so she got 6.2%. She didn't starve, she didn't have to scrub floors or take charity, she didn't worry about fire or burglars or taxes, she just cashed her checks as the postman brought them. And she dreamed of how that money would help some little girls in Mexico, heal a sick Chinese, help a Korean boy to go to school or climb high up in the Andes to help the Indians there.

She was the Wise Widow. Widow, widower, bachelor—whatever you may be—you, too, can combine a good income, safety and the satisfaction of sharing in the work of the Kingdom.

Write for booklet (CH-3-46) to Annuity Dept., Board of Foreign Missions of the Presbyterian Church, U.S.A., 156 Fifth Avenue, New York 10, N. Y.

husband or wife who has never progressed beyond this stage, it constitutes a sure-fire marriage hazard, that can break up the most iron-clad union.

But what is one to do if he discovers that his marriage partner is bad marriage material? Or, to bring things even closer home, what if he discovers in himself such a flaw, and realizes that he isn't going to be able to put across the marriage he has contracted for?

There are ways in which these emotional fixations can be treated; but this is not the place to discuss them. The point that is very important for those deliberating over whether or not to marry, is to be on the lookout for these traits, both in themselves and in their intended mates.

For while it is sometimes possible to overcome these marital hazards, it should always be remembered that they are very real hazards indeed; and that the marriage which starts with such handicaps, is very difficult to continue. One of the reasons for this is that what to outsiders seems an evident case of one of these fixations, usually appears to its possessor as a perfectly justifiable characteristic; all the blame is honestly believed to fall on the partner who finds such a fixation an impossible bar to happiness.

What sometimes leads the observer astray is the difficulty of understanding that these fixations or arrests concern the emotional self only, and have nothing whatsoever to do with the intellectual or the physical. It is frequently difficult for one who is not versed in these things, to see how it is possible for a man or a woman to be *intellectually* and *physically* quite mature; and at the same time to be so immature emotionally. But inasmuch as marriage is so largely an affair of the emotions, these emotional arrests are of the utmost importance.

Readers should not feel that it is impossible for them to salvage their marriage, if it is imperiled by some such fixation as we have been discussing. Much can be done to help; the main lesson to be gleaned from this article, however, is the pricelessness of prevention.

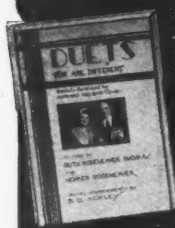
THREE CITIES TO THE SOUTH

(Continued from page 77)

All these ruins around Cuzco do not detract from the city itself. They just make the perfect setting for this dusty town which still preserves ways of life centuries old. The solid-silver altar in the great old cathedral is made from loot from the Incas. And the dungeon under the Jesuit church, well hidden below the floor of the crypt, still smells of the decaying flesh of bodies hurled there long ago for "burial."

Cuzco is unique, and its combination of ruined Inca buildings and glorious old Spanish architecture tells a vivid chapter in South American history.

Duets That Are Different



Easy, tuneful arrangements for baritone and soprano, baritone and tenor, alto and soprano, and alto and tenor. Nearly all the melody in the low voice. A choice collection of new duets and old favorites.

Postpaid

ORDER TODAY!

Each . . . 60c

Rodolphe Hall-Mack Co., 105 9th St. Winona Lake, Ind.

Bibles --- \$1.00 and up

"Book of the Hour"

Our representatives establish profitable business handling newest lines of Christian literature and

— Scripture Specialties —

BIBLES • BOOKS • PLAQUES

GREETING CARDS and TRACTS

Be that Christian man or woman in your community to grasp this opportunity. Act NOW!

Descriptive literature sent upon request.

Dealers Inquiries Invited



Cicero Bible Press

2229 S. Laramie Avenue Dept. CH Cicero 50, Ill.

Order Your Copy of The QUEST TODAY!



Concordia Publishing House, St. Louis 18, Mo.

For the enclosed \$..... please send me..... copies of *The Quest* by Ludwig Bauer, at \$2.50 each.

Name.....

Address.....

City..... State.....

See advertisement inside front cover

CH-463

WHEN YOU ENTER the cathedral in the west-coast city of Lima, a guide spots you at once as a tourist. He takes you in hand and before you know it, he has sat you in the seat of the ancient Francisco Pizarro behind the altar, and decoyed you into a little chapel along the nave where there is a beautiful mosaic depicting the conquest of the Incas by this blood-thirsty Spaniard. Then he turns you around in the chapel, leads you up a step onto a platform, turns on a light, and you find yourself staring straight into the glass casket that contains the dried and shrivelled remains of Pizarro. While you are still startled by this terrifying spectacle, he points out the holes in the neck of the corpse where this Conquistador met his death by sword wounds, then demands his fee and locks the chapel gate carefully behind you.

Outside the cathedral you look at a bronze figure of Pizarro on a charger. While you look you remember the rumor circulating around Lima that efforts are being made to have this betrayer and bloodthirsty murderer of the great Inca Atahualpa made a saint. You hope it won't happen.

The dried Pizarro gives you something to think about. Not that there is anything terrifying in South America about a shrivelled corpse! We found a beautiful mummy with a superior leer on its face sitting quite naked on the window-sill of the office of a school principal in Lima. The schoolmaster was proud of the specimen, and patted it affectionately when we spoke of it as a curiosity. It is not the mummy, but the ghost of Pizarro that still haunts South America, and we find it often in the city of Lima.

It is the spirit of the Spanish conquistadores, not the spirit of democracy as we know it, by which much of South America is ruled. Even in Lima, which is one of the loveliest and most progressive cities on the continent, there is a strained feeling of suppression. When we tried to talk local politics with a prominent Protestant religious worker of Lima, he would not say a word.

"I don't dare," he explained. "That fellow up there may be a spy." He wagged his thumb toward the driver. A little later he took us along a walk overlooking the Pacific, and pointed to an island. There, he assured us, is the largest concentration camp in South America. On it are many political prisoners, men who had been overheard disagreeing with the administration.

So the ghost of Pizarro rules. A few with wealth and power lord it over the masses. And while most of the population is Indian, or mixed blood, it is a few old white families who have the privileges and the power. The President's Palace, recently completed, is much too elaborate for any democracy as poor as Peru. And the "Palace," please note, is built close to the Archbishop's Palace. This still indicates Pizarro's ghost—for as in those early days, the church and

A NEW WORLD OR NONE

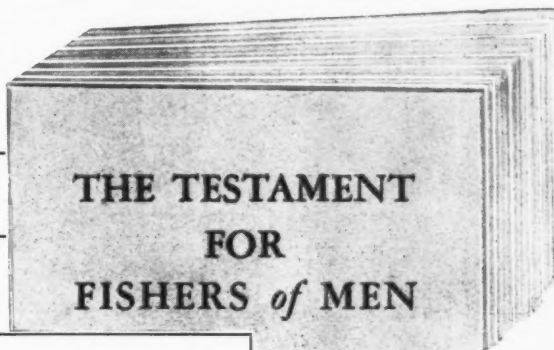
And It Must Be a Christian One

... Are you doing your part in bringing the gospel of Jesus to the unsaved? If you are interested in the saving of souls, use "THE TESTAMENT FOR FISHERS OF MEN."

A SPECIAL EDITION **60c**
STRONG PAPER
BINDING

This Testament offers a simple, practical method for personal work.

Wade C. Smith has prepared selected passages to use in soul-winning.



THE GOSPEL ACCORDING TO ST. JOHN.

Keyword: Jesus Christ the Word of God.

The preceding three gospels are called the "synoptic" gospels because they all look at Christ from the same point of view, viz. the human standpoint. John, on the other hand, presents Him from the heavenly and Divine side, as the Son of God. As such He has no genealogy. The emphasis of the book is on the Deity of Christ. John does not argue; but clearly, lovingly, and tenderly presents a Person and invites intercourse with Him. "Believe" and "Live": over and over again these two words occur. Woven into the entire fabric of the book, they contain the heart of the Gospel. Come to Christ; listen to His words; watch Him as He moves among men; listen to the testimony of John the Baptist, and of the disciples, and even of His enemies (who were compelled to own that "Never man spake like this man"). Such acquaintance with Him will convince humble souls that "Truly this was the Son of God". This viewpoint both affords a clue to the distinguishing features of this gospel, and suggests a reason, not only for what is recorded, but also for what is omitted. "BEHOLD YOUR GOD."

I. From Deity to Humanity. 1.1—14. Witness of the Two Johns.

- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>CHAPTER 1.
IN the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and the Word was God.
2 The same was in the beginning with God.
3 All things were made by him; and without him was not any thing made that was made.
4 In him was life; and the life was the light of men.
5 And the light shineth in darkness; and the darkness comprehended it not.
6 There was a man sent from God, whose name was John.</p> | <p>7 The same came for a witness, to bear witness of the Light, that all men through him might believe.
8 He was not that Light, but was sent to bear witness of that Light.
9 That was the true Light, which lighteth every man that cometh into the world.
10 He was in the world, and the world was made by him, and the world knew him not.
11 He came unto his own, and his own received him not.
12 But as many as received him, to them gave</p> |
|--|---|

The chapters are opened up and illuminated by editorial headings and subheadings that make the meaning plain. Each book in the New Testament is introduced with a paragraph explaining its purpose and the viewpoint of the writer. There is also a "Keyword" for each book.

Dr. Henry Wade DuBose.—"The vital and intensely practical treatise on personal work by Wade C. Smith contains just the sort of help that countless Christians need."

J. B. Milligan, Attorney at Law, Chattanooga, Tenn.—"It is the finest help for personal workers I have ever seen."

Dr. Howard A. Kelly, of Johns Hopkins University.—"Thank you with all my heart for this exquisite little volume which goes into my pocket to come out daily when I want real spiritual refreshment or when I want more ammunition for my friends or chance acquaintances who are willing to discuss the one great subject. The printing is perfectly splendid and the outlines most helpful. I really think we need just this kind of help to open up paths of study."

Dr. Daniel A. Poling.—"I like the Testament immensely."

FOUR BINDINGS

Special paper binding.....	\$.60
No. 50—Cloth, limp, round corners.....	\$1.00
No. 52—Leather, limp, gold edges, round corners.....	\$2.00
No. 53—Leather, overlapping covers, gold edges.....	\$2.75

Order from your bookseller or

JOHN KNOX PRESS

8 North Sixth Street

Richmond 9, Virginia



Saving at the spigot...

AND losing at the bung? . . . That's a common mistake that many of us make at one time or another.

Church workers generally go about their Father's business with diligence and economy—which is as it should be. But time and again we see some of these folks saving a penny and losing two.

The biggest loss we know of in the Christian groups is the practice of buying church and Sunday school materials from outside commercial agencies. Not only does the actual cost of the materials go into private hands, but the net income leaves the church forever.

Consider then, the wisdom of supporting your own denominational publishing house: The lesson materials are your very own product, fashioned for your own group. That they are best for your special needs is obvious. What is not always known is that the net income on their sale goes right back into the missionary work of your faith, or to the strengthening of its ministry, where it belongs.

Your church publishing house is *you*. Give it your undivided allegiance and it will bear the "glad tidings" to the four corners of the earth.

Write to your own church publishing house for information, or inquire through the Official Protestant Publishers Group, Box 67, Chicago 90, Illinois.

PROGRESS
of
COOPERATION

A joint appeal from the publishing agencies of thirty Protestant groups for the use by each local church of its own official teaching materials in a united mission of instruction

**toward a
Christian world**

Keep YOUNG AMERICA Singing

TODAY . . . as never before . . . youth needs to be prepared for what tomorrow may bring . . . for service . . . for a victorious American life.

YOUTH HYMNAL, containing material for complete worship services, meets the needs of our young people better than any other book. It is built around such topics as Challenge, Consecration, and Courage.

34 Worship Programs, Responsive Readings and Prayers, in its 224 pages. Dark blue and gold waterproof cover . . . easily cleaned. \$50 per 100 not postpaid.

The Rodeheaver Hall-Mack Co. SACRED MUSIC PUBLISHERS
105 Ninth St., Winona Lake, Ind.

Please send examination copy of YOUTH HYMNAL.

NAME OF CHURCH _____

NAME ☐ Pastor ☐ Superintendent ☐ Committee Member

ADDRESS _____ CITY AND STATE _____

state are one, with the weight of power on the side of the church. If the Archbishop and the President don't approve of each other, there will probably be a new President.

But for all of this, Lima is a great and beautiful city. The skyscrapers are not too tall, and the stores are not to be compared with those in Chicago, but one gets the feel, nevertheless, that Lima is awake to modern things.

It should be, for it is the home of the oldest university in the western hemisphere—San Marcos. Founded in 1551, San Marcos is quite independent and has a liberal tradition. Strangely enough it was freed from the control of the ecclesiastical hierarchy some centuries back by the same leaders who began the bloody inquisition in South America. The university has zealously guarded its traditional liberalism, and meets, therefore, with considerable opposition from the hierarchy today.

Normally there are about 2300 students studying at San Marcos. Various departments, with their faculties, are scattered throughout the city, and the whole school is held together loosely by a council. There are no dormitories and no such thing as a campus in the North American sense.

Teaching is not a vocation, but an avocation in Peru. Professors at the university are mostly retired business or professional people who like to teach and come in for one or two classes. The result is a standard of scholarship well below that of North American universities.

Lima is located on a narrow coastal plain between the Pacific and the towering Andes. Though it is almost a thousand miles inside the tropics, the city is cold and disagreeable for several months of the year. This results from the frigid Humboldt Current that courses up the west coast out of the Arctic. It brings a cold wind that keeps Lima shrouded in a dripping fog during the winter. But those who can afford it escape the fog in a few minutes by riding several thousand feet up the mountainside, where the air is clear, warm and very dry.

Incidentally, the Humboldt Current meets the warm Japanese current a few miles north of Lima. The sudden change in temperature of the water kills tons of fish. The fish are eaten by the birds that flock the sky literally in millions and float in rafts upon the waters of the Pacific. The birds fly in to the cliffs and islands along the coast to nest and sleep. Then islands and cliffs become covered deep with rich deposits of guano, which makes one of the finest fertilizers in the world. Peruvians have exploited this wealth for substantial profits.

Remember Lima as the "City of Kings"! It tells the story of the modern politics and the wealth and culture of South America.

Now for a quick glimpse at another

kind of South American city. Guayaquil in Ecuador is almost on the equator, and is one of those steaming, lazy, termite-eaten cities of the tropics. Like several of the South American countries, Ecuador has one large, inland, capital city, and a seaport town on the ocean. Guayaquil is the seaport town for Quito, capital of Ecuador, high among the mountains.

We are interested in Guayaquil chiefly because it is the place where you can buy shrunken human heads. This is almost inconceivable. But it is too true that in our western hemisphere there is still a traffic in human death.

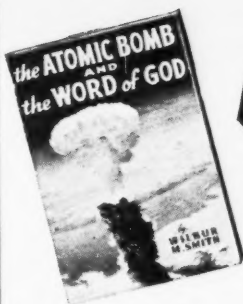
You will probably approach Guayaquil by boat. The ship will anchor out in the muddy Guayas River, and let you ashore in one of the launches which swarm around. As you walk about the town, faint with the heat and somewhat nauseated by the symphony of odors, you will undoubtedly stand in front of the great church in the heart of the city. You will wonder, as you stand there, how soon the building will collapse as a result of hungry termites eating it away. The façade is sagging and the great wooden doorways are about to give out. Inside, the floors are in such bad shape that whole sections of them are roped off to prevent tragedy.

As you stand there, thinking how this decaying building symbolizes much of the religion you have seen throughout the continent, a man will sidle up to you and whisper in your ear that he has heads for sale. "Good ones, just out from the jungles." Your first feeling is of utter revulsion, and you turn away in disgust.

If you are curious, you will be led to a little shop in some obscure corner, and shown a collection of heads. One or two are obvious fakes, but others are too obviously the real thing. The first price quoted may be twenty-five dollars, but if you are clever you can buy one of these heads, with their heavy, silky hair, and their negroid nostrils, for ten dollars or less. The salesman will tell you in considerable detail how dangerous it is to be caught with one, and how severe the punishment would be if the police found them in his possession.

We learned some of these intimate details from a Harvard boy who bought one of the heads to decorate his room at college. He showed us the head, and to our surprise and personal mortification when we thought about it afterwards, we found the thing not nearly as repulsive as we had imagined. It was so well done as to be almost on the cute side. But even the Harvard boy admitted he did not sleep well with it in his room at night.

Guayaquil is noted for the cocoa that dries in its streets, for the bananas that grow in its neighborhood, and for the remarkable progress it has made in ridding itself of tropical disease. But I have mentioned it here chiefly as a city symbolic of the fact that hidden behind the



Does the ATOMIC BOMB mean the END of the WORLD

WHAT does Scripture say about the principle of the Atomic Bomb? Here is the answer by Dr. Wilbur M. Smith, Bible scholar, author and teacher in his latest book, "the Atomic Bomb and the Word of God."

FREE with Your Subscription to the WAY

You can have this amazing magazine through 12 months for only \$2.00 . . . with this mighty treatise on the Atomic Bomb FREE. The echo of the Atomic Bomb and radar contact with heavenly bodies are evidences of the Hand of God in the world today. Don't miss this opportunity. The WAY helps you understand the Christian significance of all that is latest in life. Each month the WAY magazine contains four key types of reading.

FOUR Kinds of Magazine in ONE

1 The WAY magazine reports for you the world-wide march of the church in a 16-page global news coverage. It brings to you significant church news in the same manner as TIME and NEWSWEEK reports secular activities.

2 The WAY magazine digests for you the most important articles of world-wide significance from more than 300 magazines. Like the READER'S DIGEST and MAGAZINE DIGEST it shows you how significant events in world news affect you.

3 The WAY magazine pictures for you the march of the church in various countries the same way as LIFE magazine. Some issues carry more than 24 pages of pictures interpreting Christian news.

4 The WAY magazine is published for the sole purpose of helping you in your life. Its devotional and practical articles are slanted to help you solve your personal problems. It will give you inspiration and guidance in solving the perplexities of your life.

Act now and you can have "the ATOMIC BOMB and the WORD of GOD," the latest work of this famous Bible scholar and well known author of "Peloubert's Select Notes" . . . FREE as a Gift. Simply sign coupon below and mail with \$2. The FREE book and the WAY magazine will come immediately.



FREE BOOK OFFER COUPON

The WAY Magazine, 330 S. Wells St., Chicago 6, Ill., Dept. CH-3
Please send me FREE copy of "the ATOMIC BOMB and the WORD OF GOD" with 1-yr. subscription to the WAY magazine for which I enclose \$2.

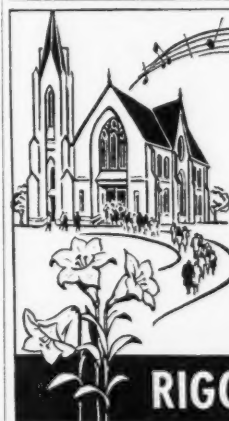
NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

CITY.....

ZONE.....

STATE.....



EASTER BELLS CAN RESOUND FROM YOUR CHURCH, TOO

Herald the victory of Christ with chime records broadcast from your own church tower. Skillfully played and recorded on modern plastic, these cathedral chimes will add much beauty to your Easter program. A new album of 5 records (20 familiar tunes) for Holy Week and Easter is now available. Send for list of selections and Booklet CH-3 on amplifying equipment.

Order from Westminster Press, Pilgrim Press, Hall Moon Press or



RIGGS & JEFFREYS, Inc. 73 Winthrop St. Newark 4, N. J.

Will she still turn heads at 37?

WHAT ABOUT YOU? Are you seeing to it now that your skin will retain its glow of youth long after others accept the tell-tale lines and tiny wrinkles that follow loss of natural skin moisture? Are you making every effort to retain as long as possible the natural oils that keep your skin smooth and supple? You should!

Neglect of proper skin care... too much exposure to winter's harsh winds and summer's hot sun... these are the things that cause your skin to lose its natural moisture.

Choose creams carefully. You needn't pay a high price to get creams that will do something for your skin... try the two fine creams that bear the proud name of Chas. H. Phillips.



Skin cream — Phillips' Milk of Magnesia Skin Cream contains a special ingredient that guards against loss of natural skin moisture... "cholesterol." Helps nature keep your skin from looking old before its time. And soothing, softening oils that assist in keeping skin smooth and supple.



Cleansing cream — Phillips' Milk of Magnesia Cleansing Cream prepared especially for removing make-up, surface dirt and accumulations from outer pore openings.



Phillips'

MILK OF MAGNESIA CREAMS



A TESTED PLAN FOR MAKING MONEY FOR CHURCH GROUPS

All organizations who want to further their activities need money. Here's a successful plan used by more than 4000 organizations to raise money for the support of church activities. Your members will like the simple, interesting, dignified arrangement of this plan. They will be happy to have adequate funds in their treasury with which to work. Write for details—no obligation.

SMILING SCOT, Dept. NC-8,
5 E. Long St., Columbus 15, Ohio

AN AMAZING OFFER TO "CHRISTIAN HERALD" READERS!

TURN TO THE BACK COVER OF THIS ISSUE FOR COMPLETE DETAILS.

On the back cover of this issue we are making an astounding offer to 1,500 readers of the "Christian Herald" who will act at once! We are reprinting the coupon here for the convenience of those readers who prefer not to cut the cover. You may use either the coupon at the right or the one on the back cover. But act at once and please note that we will accept only one coupon from a family.

UNICORN PRESS, Authorized Publishers
Brooklyn 1, New York

I enclose 10c in coin or stamps for which please send me Volume 1 of the Fall and Winter 1946 Funk & Wagnalls New Standard Encyclopedia in the edition checked below:

☐ REGULAR ☐ DELUXE
Please also reserve the balance of a set for me in the same edition. If I decide to cancel the reservation after examining Volume 1, I will write you saying so and there will be no further obligation; otherwise you may send me two more volumes every two weeks, and I will pay within 5 days after receiving them at the rate of 89c per volume, plus 1c mailing cost for Regular Edition (or \$1.39 per volume, plus same mailing cost for Deluxe Edition) — and that is all! Volume 1 is mine to keep in any event.

Name.....

Address.....

City, Zone and State.....

Cordillera of the Andes, deep in the jungle fastnesses of this intriguing continent, are peoples who are as primitive as any on earth. It is a long way from their world of poison arrows to our world of steel skyscrapers and battleships. Yet we all belong in the same hemisphere.

TEA TIME CHAT

(Continued from page 49)

breakfast, Easter morning, just before two church services, one at 10 A.M. and one at 11, and it was worth the effort. Three mothers and two high-school girls helped. We served creamed chicken and hot biscuits and fruit juices. Their joy in this attention showed in their faces and in the music of the day. The chief point about this particular "service" was the surprise it gave them." Well, I bet a lot of choirs would experience that same surprise and I bet a lot of them would be better attended if the church folk remembered them occasionally in some concrete fashion.

But now to our recipes because I am anxious to have your venture into the Businessmen's and Shoppers' Luncheon a success.

CHICKEN PIE

Prepare 10 pounds of stewed chicken, one quart of potatoes cut in pieces plus biscuit dough (that recipe will follow), and you'll have enough for 50 people.

BAKING POWDER BISCUITS (100 biscuits)

6½ quarts flour ¾ cup baking powder
¾ cup salt 3 cups shortening
2 quarts of milk

Mix the sifted flour with salt and baking powder, sift together. Rub in shortening with fingertips. Add milk slowly to make a soft dough. Roll or pat slightly on floured board to ¾ inch thickness and cut with a biscuit cutter. Put on a greased baking sheet and bake in quick oven 425 degrees for 10 or 15 minutes.

SOUTHERN CORNBREAD

2 quarts flour 3½ cups cornmeal
½ cup sugar 6 eggs
¾ cup baking powder 1½ tablesp. soda
4 tablesp. salt 1½ quarts buttermilk
1 cup melted shortening

Mix and sift flour, sugar, baking powder and salt. Stir in cornmeal and mix well. Add beaten eggs. Add soda, dissolved in buttermilk and melted shortening. Beat thoroughly. Bake in greased shallow pans in a quick oven, 425 degrees, for 35 minutes. This recipe serves 50.

APPLE PIE Pie Crust

6 pounds flour 3 pounds shortening
4 tablesp. salt water

Mix and sift flour and salt. Cut in shortening. Moisten with just enough cold water to hold mixture together. Chill thoroughly. Roll out thin on a

slightly floured board.

Pie Filling

16 pounds tart apples 7 pounds sugar
2 tablesp. cinnamon 1 cup flour
1/2 cup shortening (margarine)

Pare and core apples and cut in thin slices. Add cinnamon to sugar and flour and mix well. Line pans with pastry and fill with apple mixture. Dot with shortening. Cover with top crust, trim and press edges together to make a fancy edge. Prick top to allow steam to escape. Bake in a quick oven, 425 degrees, for 10 minutes, reduce heat to moderate oven and bake 20 to 30 minutes. This recipe will make 14 pies.

BAKED BEANS

4 quarts pea beans 2 teaspoons mustard
1/2 cup soda 2 teaspoons paprika
1 cup molasses 6 tablesp. salt
1/2 cup sugar 2 cups shortening
3 quarts hot water

Soak beans overnight. Drain. Cover with water, add soda and cook slowly until almost tender. Drain. Add molasses, sugar, mustard, paprika, salt, shortening and hot water. Bake in shallow pans in a moderate oven, 325 degrees, for 1 to 1 1/2 hours. This recipe makes 75 servings.

CURRENT FILMS

(Continued from page 59)

the original Harvey Girls did marry and help settle the West. The picture is a tribute to these adventurous girls. **A, YP**

WHAT NEXT, CORPORAL HARGROVE? (MGM) On a crowded road in France, behind the front lines, the "raissons keep rolling along." There we find Corporal Marion Hargrove and the men of his battery. They are heaving, pushing and pulling at a truck in the ditch. The corporal is in charge and takes his job seriously. The truck is started and Hargrove takes a side road which he thinks is a short cut to his destination. This has surprising effects: the boys find themselves in a village and are hailed by the French people as their liberators. The mayor obliges with a speech, the city fathers give a feast, and the mayor's daughter pursues the corporal, who wishes to remain faithful to his girl back home. The soldiers buy a map, showing the place where some watches are supposed to be buried in a cellar in Paris. The corporal and his friend get to Paris and start digging. They are arrested and learn that they have been swindled. The chaplain helps them out of the jam they are in and they are ordered back to their battery. Soon we hear Hargrove yelling "Heave!" as another truck is in a ditch. The picture is clean and good entertainment for the family. While it is a war picture, it shows that army life was not all fighting. The soldier is shown as a civilian at heart, making good when the test comes. **F**

Definitely Not Recommended:

The Pillow of Death. (Universal) Emphasis on spiritualism. *Prison Ship.* (Columbia) Hate propaganda. *Deadline at*

THIS KOREAN MOTHER NEEDS YOU!



Nobody wants her—no relative, no friend—for she is afflicted with leprosy. But there is room and welcome in a Christian mission colony—for her and thousands like her.

About a hundred such colonies provide food, shelter, medicine, and spiritual strength for those who have leprosy. You can help in the support of these "happy villages" and at the same time assure yourself of a steady income for life by investing your money in a life annuity.

An annuity agreement with the American Mission to Lepers provides a guaranteed life income that is regular, safe and permanent at rates up to 7% depending on age. Certain income tax exemptions.

WRITE FOR FREE LITERATURE

The American Mission to Lepers provides funds for

- ★ medicine and buildings
- ★ food and clothing
- ★ A Christian ministry
- ★ homes for uninfected children

American Mission to Lepers, Incorporated
156 Fifth Ave., New York 10, N. Y.

Please send me your Annuity Booklet without obligation.

Name.....

Address.....

Date of Birth..... (CM)

AT LAST! SOMETHING NEW and SENSATIONAL in EVERYDAY CARDS
Gorgeous "Glass Bead" Designs
Show the sparkling new Glass Bead Everyday Greeting Cards. Astounding value for \$1. Get easy orders FAST! Pays up to 100%. Other assortments. Send 50c for \$1 sample, or write for details. **PURCO CO., 3041 Locust, Dept. 63-C, St. Louis 8.** **Make Money Easily**

SUFFERING MILLIONS

Without Hospitals, Doctors or Nurses!
Write today for FREE catalogue of distinctive religious books and merchandise. All profits from our sales are used purely for interdenominational, pioneer missionary work. Your purchases help furnish medical care for the lost and dying natives of Urundi, Africa. **WORLD WIDE MISSIONARY BOOK and BIBLE HOUSE, Henry J. Cox, Brooks Bldg., East Liverpool, Ohio.**

THE "Sunshine Line" IS PREFERRED FOR IT'S APPROPRIATENESS!



The friendly, warm and meaningful sentiments of "Sunshine Line" greeting cards, the elegance of their beautiful designs, the inspiration of their well-chosen Scripture texts, their manifest quality, make them the favorite among Christian people.

New Creations in Box Assortments

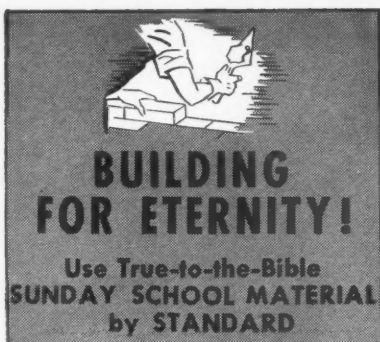
Fourteen superb 10c and 15c folders for only \$1.00. Get-Well, Birthday, Sympathy, Baby, and Friendship folders in the All-Occasion box.

Order from your church publishing house or religious supply dealer

- No. 56 All-Occasion folders with Scripture texts. \$1.00
- No. 560 All-Occasion folders without Scripture texts. 1.00
- No. 76 Birthday folders with Scripture texts. 1.00
- No. 760 Birthday folders without Scripture texts. 1.00

WARNER PRESS PRODUCTS

To be sure it is the right card, send a "Sunshine Line" greeting



BUILDING FOR ETERNITY!

Use True-to-the-Bible
SUNDAY SCHOOL MATERIAL
by STANDARD

More than ever schools need lessons that are ALL BIBLE. Directly, forcefully, without excuse, Standard's material teaches the Bible only, with Jesus as the only begotten Son of God. Give truth to your pupils in Standard's *Closely Graded* lessons for Beginners to Young People, and International Improved Uniform for all grades. ALL BIBLE. Write for information about Uniform, or Prospectus on *Closely Graded*, illustrated weekly papers, and other teacher and pupil helps. State department in which interested. Address desk CH-3.

The Standard Publishing Co.

8th and Cutter Streets, Cincinnati 3, Ohio

The book "The Seventh Angel,"

("When he is about to sound"), explains The Revelation from the beginning to its end. The symbolic language is explained by the other scriptures. Religious history makes known the parts fulfilled. The Revelation reveals the trinity of the anti-christ; combined with Daniel it reveals approximately where we are in time. We have reached the point where "the cities of the nations fell". Rev. 16.19. This book is priced at \$1.50. Sent postpaid on receipt of \$1.60 by The Book Company, Carmi, Illinois.



Beautiful...
Reverent

120 heart-stirring Gospel songs for the average choir and junior choir. Easily sung choir ranges... outstanding beauty. Green waterproof cover, gold stamped. Each, Postpaid... 60c

ORDER TODAY!

THE RODEHEAVER HALL-MACK CO.
105 Ninth Street • Winona Lake, Indiana

HOME BIBLE COURSE

A SIMPLE, INSTRUCTIVE COURSE for every lover of the Bible. It explains its deep purpose and relationship to daily life, how it was formed, and why its grand unity can bring you added strength and joy with which to meet today's spiritual problems.

TOTAL COST \$3 INCLUDES

Textbooks, all supplies, regular examinations, personal attention of experienced instructors, engraved certificate upon completion.

You may enroll at once, sending \$1.00 in advance, or simply request Prospectus

Address, REV. LESLIE MARSHALL, Secy.

The Bible Study School

380 VAN HOUTEN ST., PATERSON 1, N. J.

Dawn. (RKO) Too morbid.

Second Raters:

Whistle Stop. (United Artists) Stupid picture with drinking. *Life With Blondie.* (Columbia) An absurd idea for a comedy. *Riverboat Rhythm.* (RKO) Situations too obvious. *Dakota.* (Republic) Not true to early life in the West. *Captain Tugboat Annie.* (Republic) Poor story and not well directed or acted.

Previously Reviewed:

Story of G. I. Joe F, A Bell for Adano F, The Fighting Guardsman A, YP, Captain Eddie F, Over 21 F, The Hidden Eye F, Anchors Aweigh F, Our Vines Have Tender Grapes F, Pride of the Marines A, YP, Half-way House F, The House on 92nd Street F, Girl of the Limberlost F, The Adventures of Rusty F, Wanderer of the Wasteland F, And Then There Were None A, YP, The House I Live In F, Yolanda and the Thief F, My Name Is Julia Ross A, YP, Fallen Angel A, YP, They Were Expendable A, YP, Danny Boy F.

CANDLES OR THUNDERBOLTS?

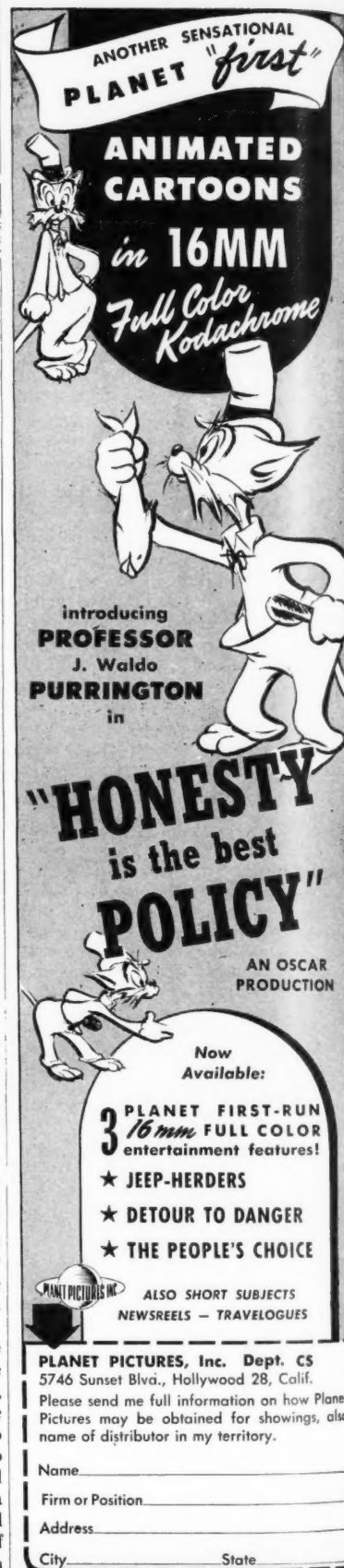
(Continued from page 14)

cannot afford to put an emphasis on secondary things. We need to lift life out of its entanglements with secondary emphases, up to the secret places of the Most High. If I may not be misunderstood, let me put it this way: It's time the Church quit debating whether the ushers will wear red carnations or white carnations at the morning service, and get down to realities.

"Why in heaven's name should the Church be wielding a flickering candle in such an hour, when it has been entrusted with a divine thunderbolt?"

A good finale. We left him. Flying back to New York, we looked down out of the window of the plane on little farms with neat little fences around their green pastures, and we thought of the ineffectiveness of fences. We saw little villages and hamlets; they looked so smug down there and so self-contained. We saw great cities, belching smoke from their thousands of great factories and mills; we saw harbors thick with ships. We saw the richest nation on the footstool of God. And everywhere, churches. Steeples, pointing up past us to God. Church towers, dreaming. Little churches at country crossroads, where the farmers came to pray—to pray perhaps for a boy gone beyond the little fences to be wounded at Okinawa or in The Bulge. Churches, everywhere.

Then it struck us like a blow in the face that this plane might easily have been a bomber flown here from Asia, dropping death on the hamlet and the town. We thought of that scientist who told us only yesterday that atom bomb units now were so small that they could be smuggled into an enemy country in a loaf of bread or in a man's hat, planted in every city and town, and then set off simultaneously, to blow a whole nation to bits before a single one of us had a



ANOTHER SENSATIONAL
PLANET "first"
ANIMATED
CARTOONS
in 16MM
Full Color
Kodachrome

introducing
PROFESSOR
J. Waldo
PURRINGTON
in
"HONESTY is the best POLICY"
AN OSCAR PRODUCTION

Now Available:

3 PLANET FIRST-RUN 16mm FULL COLOR entertainment features!

- ★ JEEP-HERDERS
- ★ DETOUR TO DANGER
- ★ THE PEOPLE'S CHOICE

ALSO SHORT SUBJECTS
NEWSREELS — TRAVELOGUES

PLANET PICTURES, Inc. Dept. C5
5746 Sunset Blvd., Hollywood 28, Calif.

Please send me full information on how Planet Pictures may be obtained for showings, also name of distributor in my territory.

Name _____

Firm or Position _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____

chance to defend ourselves. Thunderbolts from hell!

We looked down at the churches, and the words came roaring back: "The Church is entrusted with a *divine* thunderbolt." We thought of the story we had just heard of that chaplain on a carrier who preached the night before a desperate Kamikaze action—preached on "The Sinfulness of Going to the Movies!" We doubt not that there is sin in the movies; what startled us here was the fact that before noon of the day following the "sermon," nearly one-quarter of that carrier's complement was dead. That chaplain, whoever he was (and may I never know who he was) had not even a flickering candle to hold before the faces of boys and men standing at the gates of death.

Why should we wield a candle when we have the thunderbolts of the Almighty in our hands? Why do we prattle of little things, like children in the marketplace? Why must we dissipate our energies, fighting little sins while the greater sin waits to overwhelm us? Why must we outrage Him who told us plainly to seek the Kingdom first? Do we think we can toy with thunderbolts?

Let's get it straight. Unless the Church gets into this fight for peace, into this thing started at San Francisco, with all its mind and heart and soul, there will be no churches left to get into anything. (Five million Jews are dead in Germany; there is no church—or synagogue—for them! Do you think it couldn't happen here? Why not?) Unless we get this common moral code and this spiritual philosophy fixed firmly in the minds of men *everywhere*, there may not be a single man left alive to crawl over this scorched earth and blame God for his troubles. Unless we seek the Kingdom first and make it real, there will be no earth or mankind left for the Kingdom to come to.

Put down your sputtering candle, Church of God—and take up the thunderbolt!

THE SECOND FREEDOM

(Continued from page 19)

has resulted in the draft, at a meeting held in Utrecht in 1938, of a Constitution for the World Council of Churches.

Eighty-three denominations of Christians, including most of the non-Roman bodies, have now voted to approve this Constitution and to accept membership in the World Council of Churches. Its actual organization was held up by the war but its work is going on, under a Provisional Committee with headquarters in Geneva and in New York.

Two great tasks confront the churches now that the war is over. One is to temper the peace with the Christian spirit; the other is to rebuild the shattered Christian institutions of the ravaged countries. Neither of these great tasks can be undertaken in the mood of sec-

a Daily Vacation Bible School Plan COMPLETE TO THE LAST DETAIL



Every hour of every day is programmed—lessons, handwork, songs, special features—in the ALL BIBLE VACATION SCHOOL SERIES of Daily Vacation Bible School Lessons.* Yet the Series is flexible enough to permit changes to suit individual ideas. It's a blessing to the untrained teacher, a welcome aid to the trained. Designed by experts.

Be ready to evangelize boys and girls in your church-neighborhood this summer with a Bible-centered Daily Vacation Bible School. Act now . . . clip the coupon below . . . sign your name and address . . . and a FREE DVBS IDEA BOOK is all yours. It's chock full of information, with sample ALL BIBLE VACATION SCHOOL SERIES lessons, as well as answers to many questions . . . tips for workers . . . promotion ideas . . . and DVBS supplies.

ALL BIBLE* VACATION SCHOOL SERIES

Presents a complete, Bible-centered plan for your Daily Vacation Bible School

- Completely Bible-centered course
- Fascinating pupils' workbooks
- Stimulating teachers' manuals
- Separate unit for each department: Beg., Pri., Jr. and Int.
- Coordinated handwork and recreation
- Reasonable prices: teacher's manual each department, 25c; pupils' workbook, 12c

* Formerly known as "Superior" Summer School Series

CLIP AND SEND NOW

FREE! IDEA BOOK for Daily Vacation Bible School

Please send me the FREE IDEA BOOK which describes a complete plan for the Daily Vacation Bible School.

NAME _____
ADDRESS _____
CITY, ZONE _____ STATE _____
CHURCH & LOCATION _____
MY POSITION _____



SCRIPTURE PRESS 800 N. Clark St. Dept. CH5-36
CHICAGO 10, ILLINOIS

Publishers also of the ALL BIBLE GRADED SERIES of Sunday School Lessons.

The Boy Who Discovered Easter

An Easter one-act by Elizabeth McFadden

Theme: the miracle of spring as illustrating the Easter story. Parts: 1 man, 2 women, 1 boy of 12. Time: 40 minutes. Simple interior. Any Easter music preferred. Deeply spiritual in its effect. This simple drama of faith and hope has been given over six hundred performances in the Sunday Schools of the United States.

Price: 35 cents Royalty: \$5.00
SAMUEL FRENCH 25 West 45th St., New York
811 West 7th St., Los Angeles

SEND AND SELL Greeting Cards with TRUE

CHRISTIAN SENTIMENTS

Our beautiful Scripture Text Easter Assortment contains six 15c folders and four 10c folders. We also feature 18 beautiful Scripture Text Everyday Folders in a gift box. Three boxes of one or both kinds will be sent for \$2. postpaid. Money refunded if not entirely satisfied. Agents wanted. SHEPHERD'S TOWN CARD CO. Shepherds town, Pa., Box 23



THE BAPTIST INSTITUTE

is now training these young women

To enter full-time Christian Service, as

- Pastor's Assistant
- Director of Christian Education
- Home or Foreign Missionary
- Christian Social Service Worker

15 Scholarships Student Aid Available
Practical Experience in Philadelphia Churches

THE BAPTIST INSTITUTE FOR CHRISTIAN WORKERS

OSCAR W. HENDERSON, President

1425 Snyder Avenue

Philadelphia 45, Pa.

FAVORITE HYMNS for your Movie Screen for LENTEN SEASON

Here's a group of favorite hymns for your movie screen in 16mm sound—perfect for Lenten Season.

These world-renowned hymns are splendidly sung by the celebrated Hamilton Quartet, with words super-imposed on appropriate scenic backgrounds, to permit everyone to join in the singing.

HYMNALOGUES

(35 Subjects—3 minutes each)

BLEST BE THE TIE
HOW FIRM A FOUNDATION
I LOVE TO TELL THE STORY
I NEED THEE EVERY HOUR
IN THE GARDEN
JESUS LOVER OF MY SOUL
JUST AS I AM
JESUS SAVIOR PILOT ME
O COME, ALL YE FAITHFUL
NEAR THE CROSS
SOFTLY AND TENDERLY
WHAT A FRIEND
BLESSED ASSURANCE
LOVE DIVINE
WORK FOR THE NIGHT IS COMING
and 20 other well-known hymns

All in Color!

Available in 16mm Sound only at your nearest film library—for rental or sale.

Write to POST PICTURES for New 9th Edition Catalogue, just published, listing our latest shorts and features.

POST PICTURES CORP.

723 Seventh Ave. Dept. 29
New York 19, N. Y.

HEADQUARTERS
for CHOIR GOWNS
PULPIT ROBES
Vestments • Hangings • Stoles
Embroideries, Etc.
NEW CATALOG on Request
NATIONAL CHURCH GOODS SUPPLY CO.
Division of
NATIONAL ACADEMIC CAP & GOWN CO.
821-23 ARCH ST. PHILADELPHIA 7, PA.

NEW! Easter Program in 2 x 2 Cathedral Kodachromes 38 slides in glass binders \$22.30 in cardboard mounts 18.50

Complete with program guide
Write today for free descriptive circulars

BOND SLIDE CO., INC.

Dept. CH, 68 W. Washington St., Chicago 2

HELP TRAIN PREACHERS



You can receive a regular income on your savings, and at the same time help prepare Presbyterian ministers to preach, by accepting an annuity agreement from Princeton Theological Seminary.

Through such a contract with this long-established institution, you help develop young men to lead Presbyterian congregations, and at the same time you receive a regular check. Your income is backed by a growing institution 130 years old.

You will be proud to have a part in training a Princeton man. Write: **Henry S. Brown, D. D.**

PRINCETON THEOLOGICAL SEMINARY
44 Mercer St., Princeton, N. J.

Please give me more details of your annuity agreement.

Name _____

Address _____

tarian denominationalism. They must be undertaken in the spirit of truly ecumenical Christianity, with each group recognizing each other group as a member with it of the one Body of Christ. It is cause for profound gratitude that the plans for the World Council of Churches provide a foundation for this work of spiritual reconstruction.

I have recently been reading the sobering, realistic book by Carl Becker, entitled "How New Will the Better World Be?" in which he cautions us not to expect that a miraculous change in human nature and institutions will appear now that the war is won. Well, it may not be miraculous, but a change must appear or the world is doomed. The Spirit of Christ can work that change. The Church of Christ has never had greater opportunity or a more profound responsibility than now.

HOME, WHERE THE HEART SINGS

(Continued from page 51)

Jayson drew himself up and made his breath come evenly, demanding obedience of his body.

No. He couldn't get well here. So he was getting out of New York.

Jayson turned from the window of the speeding train. He leaned his head against the white cover on the green plush cushion, and closed his eyes. The moisture between his lashes was from the fever, he told himself, as the feeling of desolation that had gripped him for weeks, settled over him anew. If only one house in all these United States awaited him with welcome! If there was one person among the hundred-and-thirty-odd millions who cared whether he lived or died! But he had nothing here. Even the treasures he had gathered about him were in devastated Burma.

There, the days had glided by, smooth as the cat-like tread of his devoted servant who appeared in his bedroom each morning, opening the shutters, placing his *chota hazzari* of tea, toast, and fruit beside his bed, then bowing as he breathed "*Salaam Sahib*," and disappeared.

There had been work—lots of it—but those who lived there had learned relaxation as only the Orientals can teach them to rest. After a walk, there had been breakfast on the veranda, then after the morning's work, came a leisurely lunch, and rest again with tea at five. Always, tea at five. The English ritual of tea had become a part of Jayson's life. It was a symbol of the poise, gentility and culture which was more powerful than the ravages of desert or jungle, that which made an Englishman dress for dinner anywhere in the world, for his own sake.

Jayson knew the English would cling to their way of life. He had seen them pause, while clearing the wreckage of their homes, and serve tea at five.

But here . . .

FLAGS

FOR YOUR CHURCH

Do your church flags need replacing? Write for our free catalogue and factory prices on U. S. and Christian flags for Churches, Sunday Schools, etc. All sizes. Write today.

ROLL OF HONOR

Beautiful walnut plaque, with gold-bordered name plates honoring your service men. All sizes available. Write for price list.

Regalia Mfg. Co., Dept. N, Rock Island, Ill.

Distribute Bibles

EVERYDAY GREETING CARDS
BOOKS, WRAPPINGS
STATIONERY, ETC.

Enjoy bountiful prosperity by serving humanity. Sell our complete line of Religious Books, Gift Bibles, Precious Children's Books, etc. Big Free Catalog lists low prices, large assortments. Helps start you earning at once. Waiting demand. Big Commissions. EXTRA SPECIAL GIFTS to producers. Rush name today for big free mailing and latest special offer. Act NOW. WESTERN ART STUDIOS, Dept. 33 257 S. Spring St., Los Angeles 12, Cal.

A VALUABLE GIFT

WITH \$1 YEAR "PROPHECY" SUBSCRIPTION

FREE—full set of 165 choicest Bible verses—separate tickets—scientific arrangement for memorizing.

"PROPHECY" is the monthly handbook of vital information and Bible study issued by American Prophetic League, Inc. Edited by Dr. Keith L. Brooks with a competent research staff. Clip this ad. Free sample copy of PROPHECY if desired. Address.

PROPHECY, Box BB,
Sta. Eagle Rock, Los Angeles 41, Calif.

WE PAY YOU \$25
FOR SELLING FIFTY \$1 ASSORTMENTS of Birthday, All-Occasion cards, Tremendous demand. Sell for \$1.00—your profit size. It costs nothing to try. Write today. CHEERFUL CARD CO., Dept. D-2, White Plains, N. Y.

WRITE FOR SAMPLES

TOMBSTONES

DIRECT TO YOU \$995

Genuine Beautiful Rockdale Monuments, Markers, Satisfaction or MONEY BACK. Freight paid. Write for our FREE Catalog and compare prices.

ROCKDALE MONUMENT CO.
Dept. 749 JOLIET, ILLINOIS

What Your Handwriting Reveals

For character analysis, send One Dollar and 12 lines of a favorite selection, written with ink on unruled paper.

Alice Cary Gilchrist, 1317 Park Ave., Omaha 5, Neb.

DEAF

NO BATTERY
10 DAY TRIAL OFFER

Automatic hearing device WITHOUT BATTERY. Worn on ear. Inconspicuous. Flesh tinted. Featherlight. Used by thousands. Send coupon today for free information and names of happy users.

American Earphone, 10 E. 43 St., N. Y. 17
Send me free details about 10-day home trial of Audi-Ear.
Dept. 547

NAME _____
ADDRESS _____
CITY _____ STATE _____

He was going to Tulsa. He'd been there before he went to the Orient. But was there anyone in Tulsa who would remember him? Was there anyone there who would serve tea at five?

Jayson relaxed. A smile spread over his tired face. A delightful memory flooded over him, clear as day. But it was not of England, not of Burma, but the memory of a midwestern town in the U.S.A., where a flagstone walk curved up to a modest stone cottage that stood among hollyhocks and chrysanthemums, and was half-covered with English ivy. About it was the quiet atmosphere of a friendly, prairie town, and the activity of a church college, whose buildings cast their shadows almost to its door.

Jayson sat up. Why not visit his Alma Mater?

At Chicago he bought another ticket.

Memories tumbled through Jayson's brain as the train drew to a stop. He stepped to the station platform. Here was the same red brick depot, and beside it the Harvey House. The street that led from the station was shaded by great elms whose fingers touched above. Their trunks found root on either side under green-clipped lawns about white, clap-board cottages that dotted the street as it stretched toward the business district.

"Drive slow," Jayson said to the man at the wheel, as the taxi turned into a broader street. Here the pavement circled from the center, to make room for oblong beds of riotous-colored periwinkles, lantanas, zinnias and cannas that flaunted their brilliance beneath the ball-shaped catalpa trees which stood in the flowerbeds like pom-poms in a bouquet.

Jayson leaned forward. Yes, Main Street was much the same. There was the First National Bank, City Hall, and the Britton Hotel. But there were changes too. The Opera House had given way to a movie theater, and filling stations were on more corners, though not all of them were doing business now, what with shortages and restrictions.

Up the hill to the east, then north to the college campus, Jayson drank in every familiar sight. He dismissed the taxi and walked slowly across the sleeping grounds. Yonder was the gym. He'd played basketball there. He smiled. There was the Administration Building with its glistening dome, and here was Old North Hall, standing serene as a patriarch who stoutly holds his place among uprising youngsters.

Jayson took off his hat and let the wind blow through his thinning hair as he looked up at the proud old building. Its limestone walls were mellow. Its spires pointed upward, symbols of adventure that spurred the youth who walked its halls twenty years ago. Jayson started up the stone steps. Then he stopped. He looked at the hollows worn there, and thought of the youth who had worn them; youth in derby hats and shirtwaists; hatless youth in slacks and sweaters; and his class in between.



970,000

COPIES OF THIS FAMOUS SONG BOOK PRINTED . . . IT MUST BE GOOD!

An all-inclusive Song Book for every purpose
and every age . . .

For the Church Service
For Sunday School
For Prayer Meetings
For the Junior Choir
For the Young People
For Evangelistic Meetings

**EXPENSIVE IN APPEARANCE . . . YET LOW
IN PRICE!**

312 Hymns and Gospel Songs, bound in a
strikingly beautiful cloth binding, very rich in
appearance. In quantity lots, not prepaid,
each 50c. (Single copies, postpaid, each 60c.)
Send coupon today for examination copy.

Rodeheaver Hall-Mack Co. Sacred Music
105 Ninth St., Winona Lake, Ind. Publishers

Please send free examination copy of
CHRISTIAN SERVICE SONGS

Name of song book used now _____

We will be needing new books about _____

Name _____

____ Pastor ____ Supt. ____ Committee Member

Address _____

City and State _____

National College of Education

THOROUGH PREPARATION FOR TEACHING

Elementary grades, kindergarten, nursery school and child care centers, Children's demonstration school and observation center. Located on Chicago's lovely North Shore, near lake. Beginning classes as well as specially designed courses for teachers and college graduates. Summer term: June 14. Fall term: Sept. 16. Write for catalog.

EDNA DEAN BAKER, Pres., Box 645C, EVANSTON, ILL.

Read . . . The Prophetic Significance of the Atomic Bomb

in the Ensign **FREE**. Just write—"Atomic Bomb" on a post card and mail to
THE ENSIGN—Box 238H—Angola, Ind.



A Regular Assured Check

An annuitant says, "My annuity seems to be the only income I can depend on." Through an annuity you can provide a regular non-diminishing income as long as you live.

Many Men and Women
Have Found the Answer

A GUARANTEED INCOME THROUGH OUR ANNUITY PLAN

For both personal and altruistic reasons you should investigate our Annuity Plan for a Guaranteed Income, devised over 70 years ago. These thousands of annuitants have helped preach the gospel to a multitude of people at home and abroad. At the same time they have enjoyed the security of a regular income.

Division of Foreign Missions and Division of
Home Missions and Church Extension, Methodist
Church, 150 Fifth Ave., New York, N. Y. (C.H. 58)

Gentlemen:
Please send me information concerning
your annuity plan.

Name.....

Street Address.....

City.....State.....



© King Features Syndicate. All Rights Reserved

QUINTUPLETS

always rely on this great rub for

CHEST COLDS

To Relieve Coughs—Aching Muscles

At the first sign of a cold—the Quintuplets' chests, throats and backs are immediately rubbed with Musterole.

Musterole instantly starts to relieve coughs, sore throat and aching muscles of colds. It actually helps break up painful local congestion. Makes breathing easier. Great for grown-ups, too!

MUSTEROLE

Burpee Big Zinnias



Flowers up to 6 inches across!
Richer colors—apricot, rose, salmon, yellow, orange, scarlet. Some have curled petals like chrysanthemums. Sturdy 8-ft. plants, easy to grow. SPECIAL for all to enjoy Burpee's Big Zinnias—75c Super Pkt. Seeds for 10c—Send Dime Today!

W. ATLEE BURPEE CO.
430 Burpee Bldg. OR 430 Burpee Bldg.
Philadelphia 32, Pa. Clinton, Iowa

Learn Profitable Profession in 90 days at Home



Women and Men, 18 to 50
Many Swedish Massage graduates make \$50, \$75 or even more per week. Large full time incomes from doctors, hospitals, sanatoriums, clubs or private practice. Others make good money in spare time. You can win independence and prepare for future security by training at home and qualifying for Diploma, Anatomy Charts and 32-page Illustrated Book FREE—Now!
The College of Swedish Massage
Dept. 685C, 180 E. Ohio St. Chicago 11

BEND THE TWIG
RIGHT

with

DVBS

WRITE TODAY FOR
FREE PROSPECTUS
BY STANDARD

Daily Vacation Bible School is a crying need throughout America. Get the whole story from this Prospectus; what DVBS does, organization plan, cost, equipment, courses, teacher staff and training. This free Prospectus includes samples of Standard's True-to-the-Bible lessons for each grade, Kindergarten, Primary, Junior, Intermediate, and describes Standard's supplemental material. Get ready NOW for the vital task of bringing Christian instruction to children this summer. Write today.

The Standard Publishing Co.

8th and Cutter Streets, Cincinnati 3, Ohio

Where were they now? In homes of their own, likely. Their children would come here to college. They would be on hand for the Homecoming game, and live again in their children. They had sons to send to their country's defense. A lump rose in Jayson's throat. He had nothing to give but money. He'd gladly give that, but what wouldn't he give for a friend?

Jayson turned and stood, a tall, straight figure, alone among the sleeping buildings. He squared his broad shoulders, and turned to the west. Down the lane of maples, and to the south, had stood the stone house. If he followed the old trail he would be there in ten minutes.

But . . . It might be better if he did not go. Perhaps the house had been sold, or torn down. In which case it would be best not to see the spot, but keep the house, as it had been—a memory.

But memory raced ahead and dragged his feet after it. Before he had passed the lane of maples, Jayson had lived those college days over again.

Doctor Hemingway had organized the Social Relations Club among his students, and invited the group to his home for discussion. This had opened a new world to Jayson. Everything in the professor's home was different. Instead of plastered walls, mission oak furniture, and coal stoves of the ordinary country home, Jayson had seen here panelled walls of wood, a blazing fireplace, and furniture made of dark wood, intricately carved. There were paintings too, real ones, and vases and bric-a-brac the like of which Jayson had never seen before.

At the close of the discussion, tea was brought in. It was in a silver teapot of graceful design, with a curved handle that rose from a cluster of silver grapes. There were little cakes too, different from any he had tasted. Some were sprinkled with caraway seeds, and some were filled with fruits.

Conscious of his awkwardness, Jayson had gulped his tea in quick swallows. But as he watched his host, sipping his tea as he chatted amiably, Jayson had caught the idea of a cup of tea. And as he looked at the lady behind the teapot, he caught an idea of womanly grace that never left him. The sparkle of Mrs. Hemingway's personality gave a glow to everything about her. The professor adored her, and his attitude was contagious.

Jayson noticed vaguely that her dress was blue, with a bit of white at the throat, but he noticed distinctly that her eyes were blue—such a dark blue they appeared black at a distance, and smiled with little laughing wrinkles at the corners. Her soft, dark hair sprang from its pins into loose curls about her face, and her lips smiled easily.

Students flocked to her home during the months that followed. They ate hot cookies as she took them from the oven, and talked of whatever was on their

Old Age Policy Pays up to \$100 a Month!

Needed Protection, Ages 65 to 85, Costs Only 1 Cent a Day

The Postal Life & Casualty Insurance Company, 5089 Postal Life Building, Kansas City 2, Mo., has a new accident policy for men and women of ages 65 to 85.

It pays up to \$500 if killed, up to \$100 a month for disability, new surgical benefits, up to \$100 a month for hospital care and other benefits that so many older people have wanted.

And the cost is only 1 cent a day—\$3.65 a year!

Postal pays claims promptly; more than one quarter million people have bought Postal policies. This special policy for older people is proving especially attractive. No medical examination—no agents will call.

SEND NO MONEY NOW. Just write us your name, address and age—the name, address and relationship of your beneficiary—and we will send a policy for 10 days' FREE INSPECTION. No obligation. Write today.

AGENTS WANTED

We need 500 Christian workers to sell our splendid religious line of Christmas cards, stationery, novelties, plaques, books, Bibles and other religious merchandise.

Send for our large agents catalog

THE BOONE PUBLISHING CO.
P. O. Box 200 Des Moines, Iowa

DEAF?

HARD OF HEARING?

HEAD NOISES? Try this simple home treatment. It has helped a great many who suffered due to catarrh of the head. Many folks past 70 report hearing fine and head noises gone. Nothing to wear—no one need know. Write today for proof and 30 days trial offer. No obligation.

THE ELMO COMPANY Dept. 640 Davenport, Iowa

Sell GREETING CARDS
MAKE EASY EXTRA CASH showing gorgeous Everyday, Birthday, Religious, Humorous, Easter Box Assortments. Stationery, Correspondence Notes, Gift Wraps. SPECIAL OFFERS! Exp. res. unnecessary. Write today for \$1.00 Everyday assortment on approval.
HEDENKAMP & CO., 342 Broadway, Dept. CHM, New York 13, N.Y.

Just Out!
No. 4 LOW VOICE
New! Send for your copy immediately. Gospel solos for basses, baritone and contraltos, 48 pages, art paper cover.
LOW VOICE No. 1, 2, 3 and 4, each \$5.00 postpaid. Order today!
The RODEHEAVER HALL-MACK Company
105 Ninth Street Winona Lake, Indiana

mind. She listened, and advised, and scolded as if she were mother to them all. She taught them to laugh at defeat. When Jayson had been without funds, she had sent him with squared shoulders to find a job—such a mean one as stoking a furnace, and made it seem an opportunity. He had come to her when the news of his only brother's death crushed him, and in her presence had found strength and fortitude. Jayson imagined his own mother would have been like her, if she had lived until he could have known her.

Mrs. Hemingway inspired him to do great things. In her presence he felt that the world lay at his feet. He always felt that way as he stood before the fireplace in her living room and looked up at the painting of blue mountains above it. Born on the plains, Jayson had never seen a mountain, but he knew what mountains were for—to make a vantage point from which a conqueror stepped to subdue the world.

Jayson had stepped into the world, but he had not subdued it. Rather, he had found it disillusioning.

He had found women disillusioning too. Yes, there had been women in his life. There was the one who had married him, then left him and sued him for all she could get. That was while he was in the oil business in Tulsa. Then there had been the wife of a friend; a woman bent on conquest, and intent on the capture of every attractive male who crossed her path. And there had been the charmer who nearly "hooked" him before he learned that her three husbands had died suddenly and mysteriously. Yes, there had been women. But Jayson had learned to avoid them all. Yet, the memory of this woman he had known as a gracious mother, brought him happiness, and it was good to have even a memory to cling to.

Jayson stopped short. Memory was reality before him.

He caught his breath as he looked at the familiar house. Just as yesterday, the steep roof with its dormer windows sloped to the stone walls where ivy spread its vining green and clambered up the chimney. The elms cast dappled shadows on the green-gold grass, and the garden flowers made bright lace of color against the hedge that surrounded the yard.

As in a dream Jayson followed the flagstones toward the door. Then he stopped, staring.

(To be concluded)

PAPA WAS A PREACHER

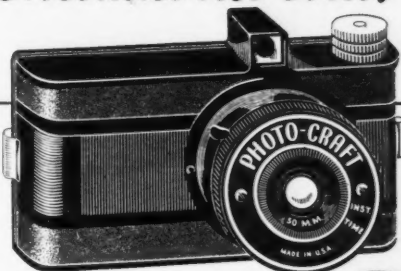
(Continued from page 32)

Unexpected moments came shyly close to the footlights and flirted with Papa. She, the mother of eight children, was the most coy old maid at the convention. When her "special" came, she stepped to the center of the stage and lifted her voice in woeful song. Off key and with heartbreaking gestures she sang:

COMPLETE CANDID CAMERA OUTFIT

Includes All This!

- ★ GENUINE PHOTOCRAFT CANDID Type CAMERA
- ★ CARRYING CASE with Your Name in 23-Kt. GOLD
- ★ 3 ROLLS of No. 127 FILM



all Yours For Only **\$3.98** POST PAID

Sold on a "Examine At Our Risk" GUARANTEE OF SATISFACTION. Yes, if you don't feel that Photocraft is everything you expected, you may return it in 10 days for complete refund.

LOOK AT THESE FEATURES

- ★ Genuine Simpson Ground and Pitch Polished Lens
- ★ Takes 16 Pictures on Any Standard No. 127 Film
- ★ Will Take Pictures in Full Color
- ★ Has "Bullseye" Level View Finder
- ★ Easy, Simple, Foolproof Operation



CARRYING CASE With Handy Shoulder Strap INCLUDED

THREE ROLLS OF FILM INCLUDED

PICTURES YOU TAKE TODAY WITH THIS BIG 3-IN-1 OUTFIT WILL BE THE TREASURES OF TOMORROW

... For while time stands still for no one, the memories of happy times can be preserved by Photocraft. Your Photocraft candid camera outfit comes to you ready to go to work—with a handy shoulder strap carrying case Personalized with the name of your choice in 23-Kt. GOLD, and enough film for 48 exposures—for only \$3.98 postpaid! Your Photocraft will also take full color pictures when loaded with Colorchrome film. So whether for a gift or for yourself, order your Photocraft now! Our guarantee is your assurance of satisfaction.

Personalized WITH YOUR NAME IN 23-Kt. GOLD

IMPERIAL INDUSTRIES—Dept. PC 228
618 South Dearborn St., Chicago 5, Ill.
Rush my Photocraft Candid Camera Outfit at \$3.98 with Personalized Carrying Case and 3 rolls of No. 127 Film. My money will be refunded if returned in 10 days.
Name Wanted in Gold _____

CHECK ONE

- ☐ I'm enclosing \$3.98 in full payment. Please send my Photocraft Outfit Postpaid.
- ☐ Send my Photocraft C.O.D. I am enclosing \$1.00 deposit because I want my Carrying Case Personalized in GOLD. I'll pay postman balance of \$2.98 plus postage.
- ☐ Send my Photocraft C.O.D. without name on Carrying Case. I will pay postman \$3.98 plus postage.

Name _____
Post Office County _____
Address _____
City _____ Zone _____ State _____

RUSH THIS COUPON FOR CAMERA OUTFIT

It's Grand! It's Glorious... and it GLOWS IN THE DARK



Personalized With Your Name in 23-Kt. GOLD

ALL PURPOSE MINIATURE **BABY GRAND**

\$1.95 POST PAID

It's a Grand CIGARETTE BOX
It's a Grand JEWEL BOX
It's a Grand COSMETIC CASE
It's a Grand CANDY DISH

Choice of
HAWAIIAN CORAL ★ IMPERIAL WHITE
AQUAMARINE BLUE

Personalized WITH YOUR NAME IN 23-Kt. GOLD

Sold on a "Examine At Our Risk" GUARANTEE OF SATISFACTION. Yes, if you don't feel that your Baby Grand is everything you expected you may return it in 5 days for a refund.

A RHAPSODY OF EXQUISITE BEAUTY AND USEFUL CHARM

You'll say it's the loveliest of post-war plastic thrills! This skillfully crafted, authentic reproduction of a Baby Grand—scaled down to delicate miniature proportions, with its clever keyboard that actually *Glow in the Dark*, plus your name embossed in 23-Kt. GOLD on its graceful top to identify it as *personally yours*. And it's as *delectable* as it is *beautiful*. Yes, its ornamental grace and charm is only part of the joy of pleasurable, treasurable ownership... for when the top opens you have a truly smart Cigarette Box, a luxurious Jewel Case, a delightful Cosmetic Case, or a grand Candy and Nut Dish. But whatever use you find for your Baby Grand, we know you'll agree it's the loveliest of lovely household accessories... so smart, so decorative, so charming—you'll be equally delighted to give it to a loved one or receive it as a gift.

GLOW IN THE DARK KEYBOARD

MAIL THIS COUPON FOR PIANO

IMPERIAL INDUSTRIES, Dept. Z 15
618 So. Dearborn St., Chicago 5, Ill.
Please rush *Glow-In-The-Dark*, Personalized Miniature Baby Grand checked off below. If not delighted, I may return in 5 days for refund.
1 for \$1.95 2 for \$3.95 3 for \$5.95

Name Wanted in Gold _____ (If more than one, please print on separate sheet of paper)

Color and Quantity Wanted: Coral _____ Blue _____ White _____

CHECK ONE

- ☐ I am enclosing \$_____ payment in full. Ship Postpaid.
- ☐ Ship C.O.D. To assure my acceptance of Baby Grand's personalized especially for me, I am enclosing a good-faith deposit of \$_____ and will pay postman the balance of \$_____ plus postage.

Name _____
Post Office County _____
Address _____
City _____ Zone _____ State _____

DON'T RISK PAYING HOSPITAL and DOCTOR BILLS ALL BY YOURSELF!

HOSPITALIZATION INSURANCE PLAN

POLICY PAYS UP TO \$600 EACH DAY \$1080.00

HOSPITAL

Pays actual expense for Hospital up to a Maximum Benefit of \$6.00 a day for Room, Board, General Nursing, for each insured adult. Includes up to 90 days per policy year for Accident and up to 90 days per policy year for Sickness.

LOSS OF TIME \$300

By Accident for Employed Persons, up to 12 weeks.

DOCTORS' EXPENSES \$135.00

Maximum benefit, \$5.00 per visit, for attendance by a Doctor up to 45 visits, while in Hospital due to injuries.

\$1000.00

Accidental Loss of Life or Both Eyes, Hands or Feet. Many other liberal benefits. All Indemnity Subject To Limitations and Exclusions Contained In The Policy

GEORGE ROGERS CLARK MUTUAL CASUALTY COMPANY

3038 Insurance Exchange Bldg., Rockford, Ill.

MAIL COUPON NOW

George Rogers Clark Mutual Casualty Co.
3038 Insurance Exchange Bldg., Rockford, Ill.

Please mail FREE information about Hospitalization Insurance Plan Policy.

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

CITY & STATE.....

(Zone, if any)

IT'S EASY TO LEARN TO WRITE

The Magazine Institute offers an up-to-the-minute course in writing for magazines which makes it easy to get started in spare time at home. You may concentrate on either fiction or non-fiction. Send today for the FREE CATALOG describing the Magazine Institute method. No obligation.

THE MAGAZINE INSTITUTE, INC., Dept. 263-D
50 Rockefeller Plaza, Rockefeller Center, New York 20, N. Y.

WHY WEAR DIAMONDS

When diamond-dazzling Zircons from the mines of far-away mystic Siam are so effective and inexpensive! Thrilling beauty, stand acid, true backs, full of FIRE! Exquisite mountings. See before you buy. Write for FREE catalog.

National Zircon Co., Dept. 38
Wheeling, W. Va.

Catalog FREE!

Tune in Every Saturday Morning

THE CLUB GOSPEL SINGERS

with **GEORGE BEVERLY SHEA**
and readings by **BEVERLY TAYLOR**

ON **"CLUB TIME..."**
FOR THY GOOD CHEER"

THE AMERICAN ("BLUE") NETWORK

Sponsored by
Club Aluminum Products Co., Chicago

*Why did I let him kiss me?
Oh, I let him kiss me twice.
I know that I did wrong.
But oh dear me, he seemed so-o-o nice!*

And on through twelve tragic stanzas. At home after the performance we clustered around her. For now there was a new aura about her. Our Mother could act! "We didn't know you could do that, Mother," we said. "Why don't you take part in all the plays?" "Aren't you ashamed, Pop," said Ray-bon, "to have robbed the stage of such an actress?" Papa looked over at Mother with an indulgent smile. "Sh-h-h-h" was his only comment.

CANDLER WAS USUALLY drafted for a part in the church pageants, especially at Christmastime. He evaded the assignment whenever possible, for his informal nature shrank from memorizing set lines and actions.

One Christmas season when Mother had to forgo the directing, Miss Donald, who took the program in charge, cast Candler in the part of a shepherd. He refused the honor, pleading too much school work. Papa heard of it and immediately accepted the role for him. And beginning with the first rehearsal Candler obligingly said his line, "What is that great light which floods the earth? Let us go hence that we may see!" After that, in company with the other shepherds, he was to draw near to the manger and stand, propped on his shepherd's crook, for the remaining thirty minutes of the pageant without uttering a sound.

Had he been permitted to wear a more colorful costume, and sandals on his feet, he would have been less restive in his role. But he was required to garb himself in loose gray flannel, tie a rag around his head—for all the world like a house-maid—and go barefoot! That was the last straw. He was in the self-conscious age, and to have to pad up and down the aisles barefoot was ignominy to him.

As the time for the performance neared only one thread of self-respect and the thought of how it would affect Papa's work kept him from running the other way. Honor stayed his feet, and a few minutes before curtain time he was among those in the dressing room, uncomfortably encased in the gray flannel, sans shoes, sans socks, sans interest. He submitted to that last touch, having an artificial beard of crepe hair stuck on his face and his eyebrows accented with a make-up pencil.

Then with faint heart he heard the piano playing "Silent Night, Holy Night." That was his signal to go to the entrance of the church with the other shepherds to wait their cue. They stood in the darkness of the foyer looking at the scene. In the center of the stage was a curtained stable, over which hung a bright star. Then the spotlight was di-

SAMPLE OFFER!

Invitations to Reverence

Self-Standing Plastic Luminous Cross
Plastic Religious Design
Postage Stamp Wallets

Beautiful popular priced useful and purposeful lifetime religious gifts • To cherish... to give... for everyday use and genuine remembrance. Low rock-bottom wholesale prices enable Dealers, Fund-Raising Groups, Ministers, Agents to profitably re-sell and distribute millions of our exclusive religious gifts. FOR FREE STAMPS WALLET; full particulars, mail this advertisement to

GOSPEL PENCIL CO., Dept. CH
P. O. Box 38, Station K, New York 28, N. Y.

MONEY-BACK, POSTAGE-BACK GUARANTEE

QUILT PIECES

FREE! 700 Yds. Thread!

Large colorful pieces. 3 lbs. (18 to 22 yds.) only \$1.49 plus postage. Sent C.O.D. on Money-back guarantee. **FREE! EXTRA!** Seven hundred (700) yds. good white #50 thread **FREE!** and 16 lovely quilt patterns all sent free to anyone. If not perfectly satisfied, just return quilt pieces (keeping free sewing thread and free quilt patterns for your trouble) and we will refund your \$1.49 plus all postage spent BOTH ways! You be the judge. You can't lose. Could anything be more fair? Compare our offer and liberal guarantee with others. **SEND NO MONEY!** Just mail a card TODAY! Act NOW!

REMANANT SHOP, Box 428-C, SESSER, ILLINOIS

FAIRYFOOT

Quick PAIN RELIEF FOR BUNIONS

Terrible, stinging, itching pain goes away—swelling goes down quickly.

RELIEF

Write today to **FAIRYFOOT**
1223 S. Wabash Ave.,
Dept. T233 Chicago 5, Ill.

Quit Smoking!!

I CAN HELP YOU

Send 10¢ today for my book "Why Smoke?" Gives all sides of the Tobacco Question.

A. C. JOHNSON, Chemist, Dept. 19
2204 W. North Ave. Chicago 47, Ill.

Make EXTRA PAY Every Day

Sell Big Value Greeting Cards

Your Spare Time brings CASH Earnings. Show rich, novel Everyday Cards to friends, take orders. Assortment of 15 smart Birthday, Anniversary, Get-Well Cards retails \$1.12 other boxes 60¢ up. Big profits. Act now.

PHILLIPS CARD COMPANY
462 Hunt Street • Newton, Mass.

Popular SHORT CHORUSES

Every selection singable... flowing catchy melodies... real gospel appeal. Compiled by **Y. P. Rodeheaver** and **B. D. Ackley**. Over 100 popular numbers.

No. 1 A favorite for 9 years

No. 2 Just published

ORDER TODAY

Each Volume 25¢ Postpaid

The Rodeheaver Hall-Mack Co.
105 Ninth St. • Winona Lake, Ind.

5,000 CHRISTIAN WORKERS WANTED

to sell Bibles, Testaments, good books, new Krystal Plax or Scripture PERMA Plaques scripture calendars, greeting cards. Good commission. Send for free catalog and price list.

GEORGE W. NOBLE, THE CHRISTIAN CO.
Dept. 95, 542 S. Dearborn St. Chicago 5, Ill.

BIRTHDAYS and ANNIVERSARIES Bring You BIG CASH PROFITS

**Sell Everyday Greeting Cards
New 1946 Assortments Now Ready!**

Everybody wants these charming messages for Birthdays, Anniversaries, Get-Well and Sympathy occasions. Sell Assortment of 14 beautiful folders for \$1. You make up to 50¢ per box.

Make Big Money Easy!

No experience needed. Call on friends, others. Samples bring quick sales, easy cash daily. Send 65¢ for Sample Everyday Box. Money back if not satisfied.

CHILTON GREETINGS
147 ESSEX STREET
Dept. 16-S Boston 11, Mass.

ASTHMA

WRITE FOR NO-COST TRIAL OFFER!

IF YOU SUFFER FROM BRONCHIAL ASTHMA PAROXYSMS, from coughs, gasping wheezing—write quick for **NO-RISK, NO-COST TRIAL OFFER.** Inquiries from so-called "hopeless" cases especially invited.

NACOR, 932-L State Life Bldg., Indianapolis 4, Ind.

LEG SUFFERERS

Why continue to suffer without attempting to do something? Write today for New Booklet—"THE LIEPETHODS FOR HOME USE." It tells about Varicose Ulcers and Open Leg Sores. Liepe Methods used while you walk. More than 40 years of success. Praised and endorsed by multitudes.

LIEPE METHODS, 3284 N. Green Bay Ave., Dept. 22-C, Milwaukee, Wisconsin

FREE BOOKLET

Now She Shops "Cash And Carry"

Without Painful Backache
Many sufferers relieve nagging backache quickly, once they discover that the real cause of their trouble may be tired kidneys.

The kidneys are Nature's chief way of taking the excess acids and waste out of the blood. They help most people pass about 3 pints a day.

When disorder of kidney function permits poisonous matter to remain in your blood, it may cause nagging backache, rheumatic pains, leg pains, loss of pep and energy, getting up nights, swelling, puffiness under the eyes, headaches and dizziness. Frequent or scanty passages with smarting and burning sometimes shows there is something wrong with your kidneys or bladder.

Don't wait! Ask your druggist for Doan's Pills, a stimulant diuretic, used successfully by millions for over 40 years. Doan's give happy relief and will help the 15 miles of kidney tubes flush out poisonous waste from your blood. Get Doan's Pills.

ANALYZE HANDWRITING

Qualify for Certified Grapho-Analyst Degree. New uncrowded, fascinating field of service. Gratifying earnings reported by graduates in Employment, Credit, Social Service, Police and Judicial, and Entertainment fields. Others have developed profitable private practice, full or spare time, as Personal Problem and Vocational Counselors. Send for 3000 word test lesson and Grapho-Analyst

FREE

ADDRESS A. L. G. A. Inc., 179 NOEL MO.

SCRIPTURE STATIONERY

Beautiful Excerpts from Holy Bible
Printed on 40 Sheets Whippet Bond &
20 Matching Envelopes... only

We will send you 40 sheets genuine high-quality Scripture Stationery and 20 matching envelopes for only 25¢! Or for \$1.00 you get one set FREE of extra charge—or five wonderful sets (200 sheets Scripture Stationery and 100 envelopes) in all! Biblical excerpts attractively printed on each sheet! Up to 8 different excerpts in each package. **FREE!** EXTRA!—With \$1.00 order you receive a beautiful religious picture ready for framing! Money-back guarantee. Order NOW!
WESTERN STATIONERY CO., Dept. 13-SSC, Topeka, Kans.

25¢

POSTPAID

rected to the back of the church for the entrance of the three shepherds. In undertone Candler said, "C'mon, boys, we've got to see this through," and raised his voice as he started walking. "What is that great light which floods the earth?" he said. "Let us go hence that we may see!"

They went hence, down the aisle and up on the platform, where they took their places to await the unfolding of the rest of the pageant. The curtain was drawn, revealing a manger with Mary seated back of it gazing into its depths and Joseph standing proudly near her. From the rear of the church came the unison singing of three voices,

*We three kings of Orient are;
Bearing gifts we traverse afar.*

And singing their way the Wise Men too came upon the scene.

All was going smoothly, shepherds quietly resting on their crooks. Wise Men gazing with adoration at the manger, one of them worshipfully kneeling to offer a gift, when suddenly the seventeen-year-old Mary gave expression to a faint giggle. The next line was hers. "May God bless thee," she said to the Wise Man on his knees, "for thy gift to the Child." And she ended with a stifled laugh. The bowed Wise Man took up the mood and joined in her suppressed laughter. He looked to Joseph for help to regain his composure, but no help was there; for he too, with eyes directed to the floor, was attempting to keep back his mirth. One by one the cast succumbed, and struggled through their lines attempting to swallow the smiles which pushed their way through the solemnity of the scene. All except Candler. His eyes too were directed to the floor, but looking down at his feet as if in shame that the others could so forget themselves.

As usual for a special program the church was crowded with visitors, and Papa fidgeted in embarrassment as the pageant was marred by uncontrollable giggling. Parents scattered here and there in the audience began forming the lectures which they would deliver to their prodigies when they got them home. Came the final scene when the cast and audience joined in singing "Joy to the World!"

Gathered in the living room at home later we were discussing the pageant. "Son," Mother said to Candler appreciatively, "I'm proud of you for keeping your face straight and not entering into that sacrilegious laughter. What could they have been laughing at, anyhow?" That was the mystery which no member of the cast had divulged at the church.

"Well, Mom," was the shamefaced reply, "I cannot tell a lie." So saying he pulled off his shoes and socks and placed his bare feet on the floor in view of all. On the top of each of them, in bold black lines, was drawn a funny face. By certain movements of the muscles in the feet

Now You Can Carry Greater Breathing Comfort With You!

**Handy Little Inhaler
Makes Cold-Stuffed Nose
Feel Clearer in Seconds**

Right in your pocket or purse you can carry a Vicks Inhaler that is packed with volatile medication to give you a grand feeling of relief when your nose is stuffed from a cold, dust or bad air. Just a few quick whiffs bring greater breathing comfort. Get into the good habit of carrying one with you.



Use It
As Often
As Needed

CHILDREN'S COLDS
To relieve miseries—rub VicksVapoRub thoroughly on throat, chest, back and let its time-tested poultice-vapor action go to work!



STAMMER? GET THIS **FREE BOOK!**
This new 128-page book, "Stammering, Its Cause and Correction," describes the Bugie Unit Method for scientific correction of stammering and stuttering—successful for 45 years. Benj. N. Bogue, Dept. 2382, Circle Tower, Indianapolis 4, Ind.

Try this DAINTY WAY TO REMOVE UNWANTED HAIR Instantly—Velvety Smooth Lips, Cheeks and Legs!
Before it gets embarrassing—just smooth it off—and it's gone! LECHLER'S VELVATIZE is clean, quick, odorless. Nothing to wash off—see the hair disappear! At Drug and Dept. Stores or PIN A DOLLAR BILL to this "ad"—get Lechler's VELVATIZE by return mail in plain wrapper. Satisfaction guaranteed. Dept. 332, 560 Broadway, New York 12, N. Y.



HOUSE OF LECHLER

GOOD BOOKS

We will mail prepaid any book advertised in CHRISTIAN HERALD—or any good book—new or old. Send list of books wanted or write for FREE catalog of current new Books. Satisfaction Guaranteed.

THE GOOD BOOK SERVICE
3703 Woodridge Rd., Cleveland Heights, Ohio
We Do Not Sell "Obnoxious" Books

\$100 MONTHLY
IF SICK or INJURED
PLUS HOSPITAL
BILLS PAID!

Greatest Protection
EVER OFFERED FOR
ONLY \$1 A MONTH

SICKNESS BENEFITS!
 Policy pays for loss of time due to sickness, a regular monthly income for as long as 3 months, up to...

\$100.00 PER MO.

ACCIDENT BENEFITS!
 Policy pays for accident disability at rate up to \$100 per month, for as long as 24 months, or...

\$2400.00

ACCUMULATED CASH!
 Policy pays for accidental loss of life, limb or sight up to \$4,000, accumulated to...

\$6000.00

PLUS HOSPITALIZATION! \$650.00
 Pays \$5 per day and other hospital expenses. For maternity up to \$50. Sickness and accident, as specified, to over...

Added millions can now afford all-around insurance protection! This policy, issued by an old-line, LEGAL RESERVE company, costs but \$1-a-month; yet it provides liberal amounts of QUICK CASH when sickness or accident strikes... to replace lost income, pay hospital bills, etc. Covers any and all accidents, all the common sicknesses. NO waiting period for benefits!

NO MEDICAL EXAMINATION
 required! No red tape! Policy issued BY MAIL at 10c SAVINGS. Ages 15 to 60. Actual Policy sent for 10 days' FREE Examination. ACT NOW! Write for it today. No cost. No obligation. No salesman will call.



FREE 10-Day Inspection Coupon

THE SERVICE LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY
 4400 Service Life Bldg. Omaha 2, Neb.
 Without cost or obligation, send your GOLD SEAL \$1-A-MONTH Policy for 10 DAYS' FREE INSPECTION.

Name _____ Age _____
 Address _____ City _____ State _____
 Beneficiary _____

BUILD YOUR OWN FAST FREEZER
PLANS \$100

It's easy to build this household appliance and profitable to use. Save up to 75%. Operates on 110 or 32 volts. Plans show 5 sizes and are easy to follow. **ENJOY MAKING ONE OF these freezers from new or used parts. No expert knowledge needed. Mail \$1.00 bill or check for complete plans and catalog.**
LE JAY MFG. CO., 478 Lejay Bldg., Minneapolis 8, Minn.

YOUR DEAFNESS HIDDEN!!

By "HEAR-RINGS"

A beautifully designed set of matched earrings, one of which contains a powerful, high quality, ultra-midrange hearing aid receiver.

ANOTHER FIRST by **MAICO**
 Suppliers of 90% of the precision hearing test instruments in the U. S. A.

Hear happily — inconspicuously "HEAR-RINGS" give you good hearing AND the attractive style of a normal well-groomed woman.

Send the attached coupon today for information about the sensational "HEAR-RINGS".

Dept. 51-3 **THE MAICO CO., INC.** Minneapolis 1, Minn. Maico Bldg.
 Please send information about "HEAR-RINGS"

NAME _____
 ADDRESS _____
 CITY _____ STATE _____

he could make them change expression. He had created his additions to the cast by using the eyebrow pencil and the rouge and powder from the make-up box. He now looked at Papa pleadingly. "Honest, Pop," he said, "I didn't know it would cause such a commotion. I got so danged tired of standing there barefoot every night doing nothing I decided to entertain myself, and the rest of them just happened to see it."

That was Candler's farewell Biblical performance.

THE BELLS AT CHRISTMASTIDE! What sheer joy floods the heart of every adult when they resound through memory, ringing back the magic of childhood and an old-fashioned Christmas. In our childhood we not only kept Christmas; we made Christmas. We made our gifts, we made the wrappings, we made the tree trimmings, and we made our entertainment. How good it was to make Christmas.

Christmas shopping was comparatively unknown, but creating presents filled the weeks preceding the holiday with exciting secrecy.

"I'm making something for you that is this high and about so-o-o wide," one of the boys would say, weeks before Christmas, measuring dimensions in the air.

"Is it a doll bed?" I would ask.

"No."

"A shelf for my books?"

"No."

"Oh, I know now—I know," hoping by such a bluff to get a clue.

"Oh no you don't; and you needn't keep guessing, 'cause it's nothing you ever saw or heard of before."

Curiosity would be all-consuming, but to no avail. And on Christmas Eve, from the church tree would be handed down, in all probability, the long-dreamed-of doll bed.

Bright woolen yarns for knitting mittens and scarves, cloth for making new garments, wood for fashioning toys to delight the heart of a child were brought home weeks ahead; and moments of work were snatched in secret each day for the making of presents. For each of us there were nine gifts to make for the family alone—before planning for friends.

But the giving of gifts and the hanging of stockings for Santa constituted only a small part of our celebration of Christmas.

Who more than a minister's child has an opportunity to learn the true meaning of Christmas? For at that season, more than any other, the church has a mission in bringing joy to the world. There are the poor of the community to remember with gifts and food, the shut-ins to be serenaded with carols of "Holy Night," and people of all faiths and of no faith coming to services to honor and commemorate the birthday of the Christ. Christmas is a high joy to be shared by the whole world!

When Your "Innards" are Crying the Blues

WHEN CONSTIPATION makes you feel punk as the dickens, brings on stomach upset, sour taste, gassy discomfort, take Dr. Caldwell's famous medicine to quickly pull the trigger on lazy "innards", and help you feel bright and chipper again.

DR. CALDWELL'S is the wonderful senna laxative contained in good old Syrup Pepsin to make it so easy to take.

MANY DOCTORS use pepsin preparations in prescriptions to make the medicine more palatable and agreeable to take. So be sure your laxative is contained in Syrup Pepsin.

INSIST ON DR. CALDWELL'S, favorite of millions for 50 years, and feel that wholesome relief from constipation. Even finicky children love it.

CAUTION: Use only as directed.

DR. CALDWELL'S
SENNALAXATIVE
 CONTAINED IN **SYRUP PEPSIN**

DO YOU WANT TO STOP TOBACCO?

Banish the craving for tobacco as you have. Make yourself free and happy with Tobacco Redemptor. Write for free booklet telling of injurious effect of tobacco and of a treatment which has relieved many men.

30 Years in Business
THE NEWELL COMPANY
 139 Clayton St., St. Louis 5, Mo.

FREE BOOK

★ SONG POEMS WANTED ★
 To be Set to Music

Publishers need new songs! Submit one or more of your best poems for immediate consideration. Any subject. Send poem. **PHONOGRAPH RECORDS MADE.** Five Star Music Masters, 406 Beacon Bldg., Boston, Mass.

MAKE EXTRA MONEY THIS WAY

Just show your friends your sample box of Friendship Greeting cards and take their orders. The profits pile up... it's all so easy. The cards are unusual values — fine original designs. Assortment includes cards for Birthdays, Anniversaries, "Get-Well", all occasions. So convenient, folks buy a year's supply at a time. You make big cash profits — up to 100% — on every order. Also Personal Stationery. A great way to get the extra things you want. Start now. Send 50c TODAY for Sample Assortment, or write for details.

FRIENDSHIP STUDIOS
 116 Adams St., Elmira, N.Y.

Assortment of NEWEST Everyday Cards **15¢ RETAIL**

World Famous GLADIOLUS

NOW YOURS AT WHOLESALE PRICE!

Think of it! This amazing low price brings you 100 blooming size Gladiolus Bulbs — glorious rainbow mix colors in these 2-year-old, high-price varieties: Peardry, Dr. Bennett, Shirley Temple, Peggy Lou, Maid of Orleans. Guaranteed to flower 5 years! Order now while they last! In plenty of time for spring planting. Money back guarantee.

FREE Prompt orders receive 3 TUBEROSE Bulbs as FREE GIFT. Bloom first year into waxy white, fragrant flowers. 2 to 3 ft. tall, can be grown in pots, too.

SEND NO MONEY — RUSH ORDER
 Cash orders sent prepaid — also pay \$1.94 plus postage on arrival. Send order, name and address to: **MICHIGAN BULB CO., Dept. GD-1444**
 148 Monroe Ave., N. W. Grand Rapids 2, Mich.

A TREE AT HOME was unheard of in our childhood. A giant one was always erected in the church for the enjoyment of all. Only the noblest cedar in the forest was worthy to be called a Christmas tree. On the Monday before Christmas several stewards would meet at the church. They would move the piano and the pulpit from the rostrum, unscrew from their stands all the choir seats, and move them down among the pews.

Then they would go into the woods, select a tree, and bring it to the church. It would be placed in the center of the platform and nailed down, and its top would touch the ceiling.

When the lordly tree had been transplanted it was time for the trimming sessions. Each department of the Sunday school created a part of the decorations; and every child, by being permitted to string popcorn or paste bright-colored paper rings together and place them on the tree, was made to feel that it was his very own. A certain hour was designated for each group to meet and add its touch. The sky was the limit on ingenious trimmings, and the tree was large enough to give outlet for combined creative effort.

Living next door to the church had its compensations during the holiday season. I attended each trimming. So afraid was I that something would go on the tree without my observance that I did not bother to go by the house on the way home from school, but raced, red scarf flying in the wind, straight to the church each afternoon.

"But you must come by the house and let me know you are home from school!" Mother would say.

"Oh, Mother, I just can't!" I would tell her. "Miss Lucy said she specially needed me to help her today. And besides, I might be late to the 'practice.'"

The "practice" was the all-important rehearsal for the Christmas program. Special programs were given throughout the week before Christmas, but the pinnacle hour was the program and tree at the church on Christmas Eve.

THE PROGRAMS were always given in front of the massive tree, which was smiling and sagging with gay packages for everybody in the church. For it was the custom that all gifts be brought to the church tree—for family, for friends, for the poor. The tree was almost obscured with everything from cedar chests to handkerchiefs, from rocking chairs to baseball bats, from bicycles to dolls—not to mention a sack of fruit and nuts for every person present, a gift from the Sunday school. The overflow was stacked under the tree, but not till all tying space was gone. Everybody saw what everybody got and who gave what to whom.

The most exciting moment was that one immediately after the close of the program when we waited breathlessly for the arrival of Santa Claus. He was always obligingly prompt. We had no opportunity of seeing Santa in the stores

"Now—I'm no longer afraid!"



DOES
ALCOHOLIC
EXCESS
STAND BETWEEN YOU AND HAPPINESS?

If you are one of those unfortunates whom alcohol is depriving of health and opportunity, remember this. Drunkenness is a disease and as such is subject to control. The McTaggart Sys-

tem functions on this basis. Its pure vegetable liquids—almost tasteless and odorless—destroy totally the taste or craving for alcohol and free you from all need or desire for this stimulant. In fact they create an antipathy to it. The nervous, digestive and circulatory systems are naturally benefited. No hospitalization of any kind is needed. This is strictly a

HOME SYSTEM

No one need know anything about it. It does not interfere in any way with daily business or social routine. Effects are noticeable within a few days. While it is eliminating the alcohol from the system it is supplying a substitute which is temporarily needed, but this substitute is a purely vegetable tincture and is non-narcotic. Therefore stimulants are discontinued without any inconvenience. With the craving for alcohol gone, no will power is required for continuous abstinence from drink. The cost is very moderate and is covered many times over by the financial savings effected. Write for literature.

IMPORTANT—Dr. McTaggart's System has a 40-year record of accomplishment. It is sold with the distinct understanding that if at the end of the prescribed period results are not entirely satisfactory its purchase price will be promptly refunded.

McTAGGART SUPPLY CO., 1011 Woodward Ave.

Dept. C-10, DETROIT 26, MICHIGAN

Without obligation, send me your booklet on the McTaggart System in a plain envelope.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____

Zone _____ State _____



NERVES ON EDGE?

Can't Sit or Stand Still?

Are there times when you are Wakeful, Restless and Irritable? These discomforts, as well as Headache, and Digestive disturbances, may be caused by Nervous Tension. DR. MILES

NERVINE helps to relax Nervous Tension. Get it at your drug store in liquid or effervescent tablets. **Caution:** read directions and use only as directed. Effervescent tablets 35c and 75c, liquid 25c and \$1.00. **MILES LABORATORIES, INC., Elkhart, Indiana.**

DR.
MILES

NERVINE

DO YOU

WANT a permanent business profession of your own? Then become a foot correctionist. Earnings of men and women in this greatly needed profession run as high as \$30.-\$100. weekly after a few weeks home training—no medical or chiropody—easy terms, no further capital needed, no goods to buy. 51st year. Write for free booklet.

Stephenson System of Foot Correction, 79 Back Bay, Boston, Mass.

250 Name and Address Labels 50c

Hundreds of uses for these dainty personalized gummed labels. Your name and address printed in black. Beautiful homespun design borders in assorted pastel colors. Ideal for gifts. Also money making opportunities, placing orders for friends. Send 50c for 250 or ask for free samples. Write INTERNATIONAL INDUSTRIES, P. O. Box 5051, Culver City, Calif.

THE EASTER STORY

Photographed in Color on Slides
Unrivalled Teaching Power—Order Now!



The glory of Christ's Resurrection made REAL through the eye-gate which opens wide to heart and soul. See your dealer and reserve your set. 38 color slides, (2"x2") of "The Easter Story," Cardboard Readymounts, \$18.50. Protective Glass Binders, \$22.30. Those who have Cathedral Sets 75, 76, and 77 so state, when you write your Cathedral dealer.

Cathedral Bible slides hold attention, quicken Bible interest, deepen spiritual life. Build up your Visual Aids Library.

Circulars free on request; "The Easter Story", "Bible Stories Photographed in Color"—list of full slide library. Ask for either or both.

CATHEDRAL PICTURES SAINT LOUIS 3



BE A Nurse

MAKE \$25-\$35 A WEEK

You can learn practical nursing at home in spare time. Course endorsed by physicians. Thousands of graduates. 47th st. One graduate has charge of 10-bed hospital. Another saved \$100 while learning. Equipment included. Men, women 18 to 60. High School not required. Easy tuition payments. Trial plan. Write today.
CHICAGO SCHOOL OF NURSING
Dept. 553, 100 East Ohio Street, Chicago 11, Ill.
Please send free booklet and 16 sample lesson pages.

Name _____
City _____ State _____ Age _____

STOPS Most Rupture Worries!

Why worry and suffer along with an ill-fitting truss? Learn about our perfect invention for most forms of reducible rupture in men, women and children. Patented air cushion softly, silently helps Nature support the weakened muscles—day and night. Thousands made happy. Weighs but a few ounces, is neat and sanitary. Nostiff springs or hard pads. No salves or plasters. Durable, cheap. Welcome relief GUARANTEED.



C. E. Brooks
Inventor

Sent on trial to prove it. Beware of imitations. Never sold in stores or by agents. Write TODAY for full information and Free Book on Rupture! All correspondence confidential.
BROOKS COMPANY, 311 State St., Marshall, Mich.

New and Beautiful QUILT PIECES

Yards and Yards—three pounds. BARGAIN! Beautiful prints, checks, stripes, solids. Fast colors. ALL NEW! Illustrated designs and patterns included with order. Only \$1.39 plus postage. Sent C. O. D. Send NO MONEY. Just a penny postcard or letter. If not satisfied, return package and your \$1.39 will be refunded. Order Today.
THE COLONIAL SHOP
Dept. 18-CT Zeigler, Illinois



\$1.39

BE PREPARED FOR SICKNESS or ACCIDENT

THIS HOSPITALIZATION PLAN

PROTECTS YOU AND YOUR FAMILY



Costs only 3¢

A DAY • EACH ADULT
1½¢ A DAY • EACH CHILD

Benefits begin the day you enter a hospital

FOR SICKNESS OR ACCIDENT

Hospital Expenses paid, up to . . . **\$540.00**

FOR ACCIDENT

Doctor Expense paid, up to . . . **\$135.00**

Loss of Wages reimbursed, up to . . . **\$300.00**

Loss of Life by Accident . . . **\$1000.00**

WAR COVERAGE AND EXTRA BENEFITS

Childbirth Expense paid, up to . . . **\$75.00**

It's easy to run into debt when sickness or accident hit. Under the Family Mutual Plan, you'll be able to pay your hospital bills. And in case of accident, you'll be reimbursed for your doctor expenses, for loss of time from work. You can enter any hospital in the United States. Your family doctor may attend you. Benefits applying to children are 50% of those paid adults.

MAIL COUPON TODAY—No Agent Will Bother You

FAMILY MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE CO., WILMINGTON 29, DEL.

Family Mutual Life Insurance Co. CH-23
601 Shipley St., Wilmington 99, Del.

Please send me, without obligation, complete information on your Economical Hospitalization Plan.

NAME _____
ADDRESS _____
CITY _____ STATE _____

before Christmas. The only place he was ever to be seen was at the church on Christmas Eve.

Exactly on time outside the church would come a prancing of hoof and, "Whoa, Donner and Blitzen! There. Dancer! Now, Prancer!" as Santa would alight from his sleigh. Delighted squeals emanated from various spots over the audience. Little faces were hidden on their mothers' shoulders; for the excitement of seeing the jovial presence, with masked features like to no human being, was almost too much. Joy at his coming and fear of his reality overflowed the hearts of the children. The door would open, and through it would burst a jolly, laughing Santa, with red suit, high black boots, and bells, bells, bells jingling as he walked. Down the aisle he would come, stamping the snow from his boots and blowing warmth into his cold hands. "Hello, everybody!" he would shout. "I made it, didn't I?" And his eyes catching the eye of some child on the aisle he would pause. "Well, well, here's Johnny Green! Have you been a good boy?" Santa knew our names!

Before my courage was developed to the point of close contact with Santa I begged Mother on Christmas Eve, "Please promise that we won't sit next to the aisle!" It was frenzied joy to see Santa Claus, but much more comfortable at a slight distance than too near his overpowering presence.

After shaking hands here and there up the aisle Santa would go to the tree for that glorious ceremony of distributing gifts. Then the supreme elation of getting and opening presents—and showing them all around—with the chant of Santa's voice going on. "Gladys Short!" he would call, waving over his head a brightly colored package. "Are you here, Gladys? Now here's something for Carol Roundtree. Where are you, Carol?" One must sit forward on the edge of the bench; for her name might be called and she wouldn't hear it! On and on it went till near midnight—the calling of names, distributing presents—and the smallest children stayed wide awake.

THE CELEBRATION at the church could have its pathos as well as its joy. Clear in my memory is the time when one of my little school-mates sat next to me watching breathlessly the presents being handed down from the tree and listening for her name to be called. Her father was reputed to be the wealthiest and stingiest man in town, and at Christmastime he was an old Scrooge. There were several children in the family. The older ones did not come to the tree, perhaps because they knew how embarrassing it could be. And the mother, a chronic invalid, could not be there. But little Penelope, with faith and confidence, came. For two hours of constant name calling her hopes went up and down. True, she had a sack of fruit and nuts passed around by Santa's helpers, and

STOUT WOMEN

"Your dresses fit me perfectly"



writes this customer of
Lane Bryant

I have been your customer for six years, and have been satisfied with every garment. I am stout and your dresses fit me perfectly. After having shopped everywhere, I can say that your garments are excellent. I find that I cannot get the same style and quality elsewhere.

Mrs. Nellie L. Hunt, Webb City, Mo.

Lane Bryant

752 E. MARKET ST., DEPT. 253
INDIANAPOLIS 17, INDIANA

Are PILES and FISTULA Related?

FREE BOOK—Explains Causes, Effects and Treatment



Write today for a copy of a 40-page FREE BOOK which explains Piles, Fistula, other rectal ailments and associated colon and stomach conditions. It may save you time and trouble. Address Thornton & Minor Clinic, Suite 302, 928 McGee St., Kansas City, Mo.

TOMATO FREE TRIAL
Customers report MILLS Tomato earliest they have ever grown. Many write they had ripe Tomatoes 42 days from plants; red, thick, solid, fine quality. Does well in North, South, East & West. Try it!
40 SEEDS Free for TRIAL
with 1946 free SEED BOOK
100 Price Veg. & Flowers in Color
Send Address on Post Card Today
MILLS SEED HOUSE
Box 63 ROSE HILL, N.Y.

EXTRA MONEY QUICK
SELL \$1 NAME IMPRINTED STATIONERY
FREE SAMPLES
Up to 100% profit taking easy orders from friends, fellow workers, others. Send for free samples of our new fast selling \$1.00 line of Personal Stationery. Every body uses. Also large line of popular Everyday greeting card assortments 35¢ up. Special feature 4 card \$1.00 All Occasion assortment. Extra Bonus.
New England Art Publishers, North Arlington, Mass.

TOOTHACHE? DUE TO CAVITY?
GET QUICK AMAZING RELIEF by placing Dent's Tooth Gum—or Drops—in cavity of aching tooth. Cavity toothache frequently strikes when you can't see dentist. Be prepared! Ask your druggist for either complete aid package. Follow directions.
DENT'S TOOTH GUM TOOTH DROPS

"UNBLOCK" your DIGESTIVE TRACT

And Stop Dosing Your Stomach With Soda and Alkalizers

Don't expect to get real relief from headache, sour stomach, gas and bad breath by taking soda and other alkalizers if the true cause of your trouble is constipation.

In this case, your real trouble is not in the stomach at all. But in the intestinal tract where 80% of your food is digested. And when it gets blocked it fails to digest properly.

What you want for real relief is not soda or an alkalizer—but something to "unblock" your intestinal tract. Something to clean it out effectively—help Nature get back on her feet.

Get Carter's Pills right now. Take them as directed. They gently and effectively "unblock" your digestive tract. This permits your food to move along normally. Nature's own digestive juices can then reach it. You get genuine relief that makes you feel really good again.

Buy Carter's Pills—25¢ at any drugstore. "Unblock" your intestinal tract for real relief from indigestion.

EARN EXTRA MONEY WITH EVERYDAY GREETING CARDS

Turn spare time into cash! Easy! Just show your friends thrilling new Wallace Brown Everyday Greeting Cards. Wonder-value 16-Card All Occasion Assortment, including Cards for Birthdays, Get-Well, Baby Birth, Friendship, Sympathy, etc. Sells on sight for only \$1.00—big profit for you, up to 60¢. Six more special fast-selling assortments—Birthdays, Easter, Humorous, Get-Well, Sympathy, etc. Wrapping—all big money-makers. Personal Stationery. WRITE TODAY FOR SAMPLES ON APPROVAL. Also excellent FUND-RAISING opportunity for organizations. WALLACE BROWN, INC., 225 Fifth Ave., Dept. C-13, NEW YORK 10, NEW YORK

WATCHES WANTED

Broken or usable—all kinds, even Ingersolls. Highest prices paid for jewelry, rings, spectacles, gold teeth, etc. Cash mailed promptly. Write for Free Shipping Container. Lowe's, Holland Bldg., Dept. CH, St. Louis 1, Mo.

112

FAMILIAR HYMNS AND GOSPEL SONGS



A new compilation for church use—today's greatest hymn book value! Popular favorites that have stood the test of time... proved acceptable wherever used. Every one a gem—every page a singable hymn! Send for examination copy and see for yourself the marvelous range in this LOW PRICE BOOK. 25¢ each, postpaid. \$17.50 per hundred, not prepaid.

THE RODEHEAVER HALL-MACK CO., 105 Ninth St., Winona Lake, Ind.

Want to earn some EXTRA MONEY?

You can probably think of a dozen ways you could use an extra five or ten dollars a week. And Christian Herald can tell you how to make it in just a few hours of your spare time. The coupon below will bring you full information—without obligation. Why not mail it today?

Desk 36, CHRISTIAN HERALD
419 Fourth Ave., New York 16, N. Y.

Please tell me all about your Easy Money-Making Plan.

Name.....

Address.....

she even had a handkerchief that someone had dropped as a surprise into her lap; but her name had not been called. Toward the end when only a few scattered packages remained on the tree I could stand the look on her face no longer. I worked my way to Mother and whispered the story. "It hasn't been called once, Mother." I told her, "and she's just about to cry!"

"We won't let her be disappointed," said Mother. She took a small bottle of perfume which I had tied on the tree for her, carefully rewrapped it, and wrote across the wrapping "Penelope Warren." Candler was sent with it unobtrusively up to the tree, with directions to call Santa's attention to it. Just as hope had died within the little girl's heart, Santa Claus called out in a loud important voice, "Penelope Warren."

She danced up and down with joy. "He did call it! He did call it!" she cried. "I did get a present." What mattered the contents of the box when before everybody, in impressive tone, her name had been called!

SANTA'S HEAD must have whirled when he dropped through our chimney to be faced with ten stockings of varying lengths hanging in an expectant line across the mantel. He always placed a silver coin deep within the toe of each and topped it off with a generous supply of nuts, fruit, and peppermint candy. Oranges were a Christmas delight, and if we had been especially good he left two in our stocking. Since the larger presents were given at the church, only the small remembrances and joke gifts were placed in our stockings.

On Christmas morning Papa had no chance to stand in the hall giving his familiar "come crawling" call, for we were crowding the living room. "Merry Christmas, Mother! Merry Christmas, Papa! Merry Christmas, everybody!" Raybon at the piano would be playing "Jingle Bells," while over the room we went, showing our gifts, playing with our toys, singing snatches of the song.

If the parsonage kept open house on other days, it kept opener house on Christmas Day. Mother would have prepared mince pies, dressing and cranberries, and fruit cake in plenty. And just as fowl was provided for our table on Sunday, on Christmas some member was sure to present his pastor with a huge turkey. No restrictions were made on the number of guests we might invite to dinner or to call during the day. And God blessed us every one.

Although time has altered custom, and no longer do most churches plan a service for Christmas Eve, still on the night before Christmas I find my heart and my steps ever turning toward a church, for somehow within the holy hush of the house of God I can more clearly hear the angels singing, "On earth peace, good will toward men."

(To be concluded)

RUG MAGIC by OLSON

HOW YOUR OLD RUGS, CLOTHING SAVE UP TO 1/2

It's All So Easy! Materials are picked up at your door by Express or Freight and shipped at our expense to the Olson Rug Factory. We do the rest.

BY THE OLSON PROCESS we sterilize, shred, merge materials of all kinds—reclaim the valuable wools, etc., then bleach, card, spin, dye, and weave lovely, deep-textured, new

BROADLOOM RUGS

reversible for double luxury—up to 16 ft. square, less, any length, in

Solid Colors, Rich Tweed Blends, 18th Century Floral and Leaf Designs, Early American, Oriental patterns, Ovals.

Factory-to-You! Satisfaction guaranteed. Over 2 million customers. 72nd Year. We do not have agents or sell thru stores. Chicago New York S'Frisco

FREE RUG BOOK Decorating Guide in Full Colors—

MAIL COUPON OR 1c POST CARD

OLSON RUG CO., R-50, Chicago 41

Mail Big RUG BOOK in Colors FREE to:

NAME.....
ADDRESS.....
TOWN..... STATE.....

NEEDED...

A portable organ for use in the ever increasing evangelistic work among Spanish speaking people of New York City. Second Spanish Church (Mission). Room 40: 289-4th Ave., New York 10, N. Y.

DON'T PULL HAIR FROM NOSE

May cause fatal infection

Use the **KLIPETTE** New Invention
REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

You can cause serious infection as a result of pulling hair from nose. Use of scissors is also dangerous and impractical. There is no better way to remove hair from nose and ears than with KLIPETTE. Smooth, gentle, safe and efficient. Rounded points cannot cut or prick the skin.

SO SIMPLE! Just turn the end. Surplus hair comes out easily and gently.

Guaranteed to satisfy or money back

HOLLIS CO., 11 Commerce St. Newark 2, N. J. Dept. 181-A
Enclosed is \$..... for..... KLIPETTE(S) at \$1..... in gold plate at \$3.50 (plus 70c Federal Tax). If not entirely satisfied, I may return the above and my money will be refunded.

Name.....

Address.....



51. Made from fine Surgical Steel, Chromium plated—also in 24 Kt. Gold Plate in smart leather case at \$3.50 (plus 70c Federal Tax). Makes a perfect gift for any special occasion.

After All!

NONSENSE DESERVES ITS PLACE IN THE SUN



Wrong Gender

Friend—Why do you call your little girl "Carol"?

New Father—We gave her that name because she was born on Christmas Eve.

Friend—I guess it's all right, but I always thought a carol was a hymn.

—Pathfinder.

A Shame, Ain't It?

Mother: "John, it's positively shameful the way Junior talks. I just heard him say, 'I ain't went nowhere'."

Father: "I should say it is a shame! Why, he has traveled twice as much as most boys his age!"

—Sunshine Magazine.

Play Fair

Two golfers, slicing their drives into the rough, went in search of the balls. They searched for a long time without success, while a dear old lady watched them with kind and sympathetic eyes.

At last, after the search had proceeded for half an hour, she spoke to them.

"I hope I'm not interrupting, gentlemen," she said sweetly, "but would it be cheating if I told you where they are?"

—McCall Spirit.

Ask Lloyds

"I insured my voice," exclaimed the famous singer, "for two hundred and fifty thousand dollars!"

"And what," asked the rival, "have you done with the money?"

—Sunshine Magazine.

Face Saving

Widower—You are the sixth girl to whom I have proposed without avail.

Girl—Well, maybe if you wear one when making your seventh proposal, you'll have better luck.

—Lookout.

One Must Sleep

Irate Father: "What do you mean by bringing my daughter home at 4 o'clock in the morning?"

Swain: "Well, you see, sir, I have to be at work by 7:30."

—Exchange.

Baby Food

Willie—"Ma, if the baby was to swallow a tadpole, would it give him a voice like a frog?"

"It would kill him, most likely."

"Oh no, it wouldn't. It didn't."

—Farm Journal.

Answers

The new office boy had been instructed how to answer callers. Just before noon a man asked, "Is the boss in?"

"Are you a salesman, a bill collector or

a friend of his?" the boy inquired.

"All three," was the answer.

"Well, he's in a business conference. He's out of town. Step in and see him."

—Selected.

Kind Remembrance

A colonel about to embark for Africa was speaking at a dinner given in his honor.

"I thank you," he concluded, "for your kind wishes regarding my welfare and I want you to know that when I am far away, surrounded by ugly, grinning savages, I shall always think of you."

—Exchange.

Good Trick

A hard-driving taximan ignored a red signal, threatened the traffic policeman's knees, missed the street island by an inch, and grazed a bus, all in one dash.

The policeman hailed him, then strolled over to the taxi, at the same time pulling a big handkerchief out of his pocket.

"Listen, cowboy!" he growled. "On your way back I'll drop this and see if you can pick it up with your teeth."

—Lookout.

No Trash

A housewife discovered a lot of junk after giving her attic and basement a thorough cleaning but was unable to find a man to haul it away. About to give up the idea when she found no one was available, she saw a truck coming down the street loaded with a variety of articles. Running to the curb, she hailed the driver to a stop



and told him she had some trash she wanted carted away.

Holding his head high and in a dignified tone of voice, the man replied, "Lady, this is not trash I'm hauling. We're moving!"

—McCall Spirit.

A.M. Professors Again

Three professors were sitting in a railway station, waiting for a train. They became so deeply engrossed in conversation

that they failed to notice when the train arrived. In fact, not until it was pulling out did they see it. At that, all three sprinted with great diligence, and two of them caught the train.

The third was standing dejectedly on the platform when a waggish bystander said, "Why look so sad? Two out of three made it. That's a pretty good average!"

"Yes, I know," sighed the professor, "but they came down to see me off."

—Christian Science Monitor.

Big Tease

A friend of the family was in the habit of teasing the little six-year-old girl, and one day he finished his attack by saying, "I don't love you."

"Oh, but you've got to love me!" said the child.

"Why?"

"Because the Bible says you must love them that hate you."

—Watchword.

G.I. Lament

*You make your bed;
There's not a wrinkle.
You shine your shoes
Until they twinkle.
You sweep the floor;
You even mop;
You scrub the window
Ledge on top.
You blitz your buckle
'Til you see your reflection,
Then what happens?
No inspection.*

—Exchange.

Normal

Navy psychiatrist to new recruit: "What do you do with your social life?"

Recruit: "Just sit around."

Dr.: "Don't you ever go out with girls?"

Recruit: "Nope."

Dr.: "Why?"

Recruit: "My wife won't let me."

—Exchange.

Facing the Truth

He: "When I was a kid I was told if I made ugly faces my face would stay that way."

She: "Well, you can't say you were not warned."

—The Carbon Copy.

Wifely Duty

Jones had occasion to reprimand his wife. "I think, dear," he said soothingly, "that you fib a little occasionally."

"Well, I think it's a wife's duty," was her response, "to speak well of her husband occasionally."

—Selected.

BOB JONES COLLEGE

*"America's Most
Unusual College"*

OFFERS



VOICE, PIANO, SPEECH, PIPE ORGAN, VIOLIN, AND ART WITHOUT
ADDITIONAL COST ABOVE REGULAR ACADEMIC TUITION.

Bob Jones College, which stands without apology for the "old-time religion" and the absolute authority of the Bible, has doubled its enrollment in the last four years. Bob Jones College offers a wide variety of courses leading to Bachelor of Arts and Bachelor of Science degrees, and in the Graduate School of

Religion courses leading to the Master of Arts and the Doctor of Philosophy degrees, and in the Graduate School of Fine Arts courses leading to the Master of Arts and the Master of Fine Arts degrees in music and speech. The Bob Jones College Academy affords splendid opportunities for high school training.

A LARGE NUMBER OF EX-SERVICE MEN, BOTH MARRIED AND SINGLE, ARE ENROLLED AT BOB JONES COLLEGE UNDER THE PROVISIONS OF THE G. I. BILL OF RIGHTS.

For detailed information write:

DR. BOB JONES JR. BOB JONES COLLEGE

Cleveland, Tennessee

HERE IT IS AGAIN!—WITH THANKS FOR YOUR TREMENDOUS AND ENTHUSIASTIC RESPONSE TO OUR LAST ANNOUNCEMENT!

Please Accept WITH OUR COMPLIMENTS This Valuable 512-Page Encyclopedia Volume!

[ALL WE ASK YOU TO PAY IS TEN CENTS TO COVER COST OF MAILING IT TO YOU]

SOME months ago this amazing offer announced in this magazine made publishing history.

We had set aside only 1500 volumes for free distribution to "Herald" readers—but the unprecedented response was enough to swamp all our facilities.

We had to make basic changes in our advertising program so that we would have enough gift volumes to go around, and full sets to supply those who wanted them.

As a result we have been able to ship books to all who applied for them from this magazine—and we are glad to express our thanks by actually REPEATING THE OFFER to take care of many hundreds of readers who now want to take advantage of the extraordinary offer we made.

So HERE IT IS AGAIN—the same astonishing offer we made before! You now have the same opportunity that the others had, if you act at once.

We are now on press with our new Spring 1946 Edition of the Funk & Wagnalls New Standard Encyclopedia.

This latest edition, newly revised, we have allocated among the newspapers and magazines carrying our Spring advertising program. In accordance with this plan we have set aside 1500 sets for "Herald" readers and now invite you to become the owner of a set—making this extraordinary offer to enable you to become acquainted with the volumes before you decide to buy.

We want to send you Volume I with our compliments. Merely send us 10c to cover our mailing cost—more as evidence of your good faith than anything else. If, after examining Volume I, you want the rest of the 27-volume set, you may receive it at a ridiculously low price through our book-a-week plan. If you want no further books, merely drop us a postcard saying so, and that ends the matter.

Some Facts About This Encyclopedia

But first, we want to give you a few facts to interest you in taking the trouble to send for Volume I.

The newest 1946 Edition contains over 52,000 articles. Compare this with any other encyclopedia in the world. You will find that it is at least 30% more than encyclopedias costing you up to six times as much as ours.

Each volume is as up-to-date as human ingenuity can make it. This edition has been revised to cover events of the past year, and each volume, as it goes to press, is brought up-to-the-minute. Our unique book-a-week delivery plan, bringing you the volumes as they come off the presses, makes it the most up-to-date of encyclopedias.

Easy-Reading, Handy Volumes

Editor-in-Chief of original edition was Frank H. Vizetelly, editor of the Funk & Wagnalls New Standard Dictionary. Surrounded by a host of authorities, he brought this immense work into being.

Yet the books are easy to read! Your children in school can use them with profit. Free of abstruse wording—and free also of fact-omitting brevity—this grand encyclopedia will serve you for years to come.

And in spite of their enormous contents, each volume can be held in one hand! Here is a new streamlined, usable set, handy for daily reference.

Nor does the incredibly low price we have set on the remaining volumes indicate the quality of materials and labor that went into them, as of course you will soon see for yourself.

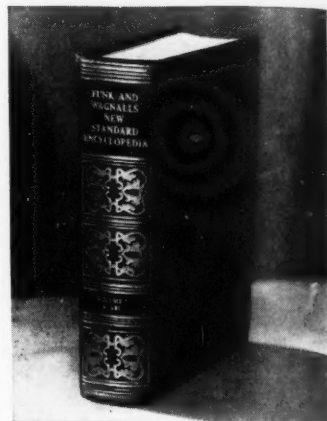
Unique Book-a-Week Plan

Our plan gives you the books as quickly as they come off the presses.

Volume I is delivered to you immediately. Two weeks later, unless you cancel your reservation, the next two volumes are mailed to you. Two weeks after that the following two volumes are sent, and so on. You thus receive your volumes, freshly off the press, at the rate of a volume a week.

You do not pay for any books in advance. We enclose a bill with each two volumes which you pay within 5 days after receiving the books. Considering the amazingly low price of the set, and the fact that you pay for it at the rate of only a book a week, our pay-as-you-go plan therefore puts no strain on any pocketbook.

How much are the volumes? Here's the surprise. You pay only 89c per volume, plus 11c mailing cost. The complete set thus costs you only a fraction of what other high-grade encyclopedias cost.



Copyright, 1946, Unicorn Press

Deluxe Edition If You Prefer

For those who desire an especially attractive binding, we have a DeLuxe Edition—in dark blue leather-grained material stamped in red and gold, with head and tailbands. Endpapers are excellent reproductions by a world-renowned artist, the frontispieces being a collection of portraits of American Presidents.

Remember that the contents of both Regular and DeLuxe Editions are exactly the same—the binding is different. Volume I in both editions, for instance, contains 32 full-page maps in full color, showing every nation in the world. Although you may have Volume I in your choice of editions for the same 10c, the balance of the volumes in DeLuxe Edition will cost you somewhat more (\$1.39 per volume, plus 11c mailing cost) than they cost more to make.

DON'T DELAY! You may lose out if you do not send off the coupon at once. Please print clearly and do not forget to indicate your choice of Edition.

UNICORN PRESS, Authorized Publishers,
Brooklyn 1, New York.

I enclose 10c in coin or stamps for which please send me Volume I of the Fall and Winter 1946 Funk & Wagnalls New Standard Encyclopedia in the edition checked below:

☐ REGULAR

☐ DELUXE

Please also reserve the balance of a set for me in the same edition.

If I decide to cancel the reservation after examining Volume I, I will write you saying so and there will be no further obligation; otherwise you may send me two more volumes every two weeks, and I will pay within 5 days after receiving them at the rate of 89c per volume, plus 11c mailing cost for Regular Edition (or \$1.39 per volume, plus same mailing cost for DeLuxe Edition)—and that is all!

Volume I is mine to keep in any event.

Name.....

Address.....

City, Zone and State.....

NOTE: See page 82 for duplicate coupon if you wish to keep this cover intact.